THE WEATHER.
Unsettled to-day, rain in the afternoon or evening; Monday rain; southerly to westerly winds.
Sun rises—7.02 a. m.; sets—4:12 p. m.
Moon rises—9:30 a. m.
High tide—3.30 a. m.; 3.55 p. m.

Boston American

Largest Circulation — THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER — in New England

CITY EDITION
This edition consists of the following sections:
1. Main Sheet, Part I.
2. Main Sheet, Part II.
3. Sporting News.
4. Want Ads.
5. Feature Section.
6. Comic.
7. Editorial.
8. City Life.
9. Society and Foreign News.

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SANDFORD IS CONVICTED OF MANSLAUGHTER

Dramatic Plea Made by Shiloh Leader Found Guilty of Causing Six Deaths.

RELEASED IN $10,000 BAIL

Prophet Who Guided Craft on Voyage Faces a Long Term; Jury Out Ten Minutes.

PORTLAND, Me., Dec. 9.—Frank W. Sandford, head of the Holy Ghost and Us Society of Maine, who was found guilty here to-day of manslaughter after his trial on the charge of causing the deaths of six men, may be sentenced to serve ten years in jail on each count in the half dozen indictments against him. Under the Maine law the accused man is liable to jail terms or fines, or both. The statute provides a maximum penalty of ten years in prison or a $10,000 fine, or both, for each count in the indictments.

The jury was out ten minutes.

Bail in the sum of $10,000 was furnished and he was released. Those who went on his bond were William H. Bailey, William Marsteller, Mrs. A. T. Clements and Mrs. Hanna Perry. Sandford will be arraigned for sentence on Dec. 18. Judge Hale fixed the bail at $10,000 with the consent of the district attorney.

Makes Dramatic Plea.

Sandford's plea in his own behalf was one of the dramatic features of the closing hours of his trial. For more than two hours he addressed the court and jurors in eloquent language. His speech was full of characteristic passages and scriptural references.

Keeping to his determination to "let his innocence prove itself," Rev. Mr. Sandford refused to examine any of the witnesses against him. He said he did not choose to take advantage of his rights in the matter. To the spectators in the court room his address appeared the same as if he were preaching from the hilltop at Shiloh. While it lasted everyone was held spellbound.

When Sandford took the stand a hush fell over the courtroom. He turned to the jury and said:

"I do not wish to call any man a liar, but I had a good opportunity to do so yesterday, when one of the twin witnesses said that I had withheld meat from those on board, when, as a matter of fact, they had been complaining of the lack of meat. I am now for the first time breaking my rule of over eighteen years' standing. During that time I have kept silent. But I speak now because I am forced to do so.

"I have refused counsel and except for once have declined to examine witnesses. Yesterday I did involuntarily and without an idea of what I was doing spoke up when the witness said that I had withheld meat from those on my ship. I believe there are two courts in session to-day, and if not to-day there will be two some time in the near future.

"Heaven Is Watching."

"The high heaven is watching the scene every moment. Heaven is watching to see that a fair trial is being given and that every official is giving a fresh statement of the voyage. There are seven facts which I believe were essential to a correct understanding of the voyage of the Coronet.

"The first is the destination of the Coronet. This was well known and determined before the wreck of the Kingdom had taken place. Those on board had talked the matter over."

At this point Mr. Sandford traced the course of the Coronet last Spring up to the time that they had contemplated starting for the Arctic regions.

"The second fact is being given and that every official is giving a fresh statement of the voyage. There are seven facts which I believe were essential to a correct understanding of the voyage of the Coronet.

"The first is the destination of the Coronet. This was well known and determined before the wreck of the Kingdom had taken place. Those on board had talked the matter over."

At this point Mr. Sandford traced the course of the Coronet last Spring up to the time that they had contemplated starting for the Arctic regions.

"Then on board the Kingdom had disciples of God and from the time they were taken on the Coronet she had had luck. The continuance of the Coronet was unchanged by the wreck of the Kingdom. I had received instructions from God to continue. I said: 'Father, what next?' And I received this answer. And I make this statement, knowing full well what I am doing. The answer from God was: 'Continue.'

"Two lawyer friends of mine told me not to take the stand and say what I was going to say, that it would mean a certain thing, but I said I would do so regardless.

"We understand God to mean for us to go on. We are disciples of God, and if we have not won that medal in the past eighteen years, I don't know who has. I am talking before God, who listens and knows when I commit perjury, and he will be with me on high, no matter what the result may be in this court."

Comes Mr. Pinchot With His Rainbows

Is Taft Done? He Is. La Follette Coming? He Be. Roosevelt? Tut, Tut!

Mr. Gifford Pinchot, who came all the way from Chicago to speak last night at the Phillips Exeter dinner at the American House, and who left for Chicago again at 1 o'clock this morning, brought his rainbows along with him and exhibited them to all who cared to gaze.

Reporters asked Mr. Pinchot how about the La Follette movement.

"Now that circumstances have made the renomination of President Taft impossible, or at least extremely improbable," said Mr. Pinchot, "the country is turning to La Follette with ever-increasing rapidity."

"And will Mr. La Follette be elected President in 1912?" asked the youngest reporter present.

"I don't think there is any question about it," said he who used to be Roosevelt's chief of the Forest service.

"How about Mr. Roosevelt?"

"Tut, tut," Mr. Pinchot said impatiently.

HARVARD BRIDGE CRASH.

Auto, Said to Be President Lowell's, Hits Wagon.

An automobile said to belong to President Lowell of Harvard College bumped into a wagon driven by Raffaele Soccoloro, on Harvard Bridge late yesterday afternoon, throwing Soccoloro to the floor of the bridge. He was hurried to the Massachusetts General Hospital. Later he went home.

The police gave out only a bare bulletin about the accident. President Lowell at the American House, smilingly declined to say whether he was in the automobile at the time.

BEANS AND HEREDITY.

Danish Scientist Draws Unique Simile for Boston Audience.

In speaking on "Inheritance" at the Lowell Institute lecture in Huntington Hall last night, Professor W. Johannsen, the Danish scientist, used an illustration appropriate to Boston when he said that heredity in humans is not unlike heredity in beans. The bean simile was accepted as pertinent to the city famous for its baked beans. "Experiments show," said the lecturer, "that beans of any size can be produced by proper combinations, allowing of course for climatic conditions."

Speaking of heredity in humans he said: "By selection of different types it is possible to deviate the prevailing type in the direction of the selection. Personal characteristics can be transmitted or inherited.

OLD GATEMAN RESIGNS.

Maine Central Pensions Employe After Sixty Years' Service.

BANGOR, Dec. 9.—The oldest railroad man in New England, William Frye of Skowhegan, who has served the Maine Central for sixty years, has resigned his position as gatekeeper and will retire on a pension. He was born seventy-nine years ago. He is a native of Ireland and came to this country when sixteen years old. He began his railroad work at Waterville on the old Kennebec & Androscoggin road.

He is the oldest section man in Maine, having been employed at this forty years. Sixteen years ago he became gatekeeper. No accident ever occurred on the crossing during his service.

HEAVY RAIN DUE TO-DAY.

Weather Man Says It Will Arrive Before Night.

A heavy rain storm is due in Boston this afternoon or evening. The man who hands out the weather information on top of the Federal Building says it will be a rainy day to-morrow also.

There is quite a storm down around Texas and it is blowing eastward. It may reach here in time for the rain promised to-day, which is from another direction, and Bostonians are likely to get a touch of real Winter weather.

ILLINOIS IS SNOW-BOUND.

Thick Blanket Ties Up Telephone and Telegraph Wires.

CHICAGO, Dec. 9.—A thick blanket of snow extending from the head of Lake Michigan on the north, as far west as the Mississippi River, south to Springfield, Ill., and as far east as Fort Wayne, Ind., tied up telegraph and telephone traffic in that territory to-day. Rain and a less dense fog extended even farther east and was likely to advance to the Atlantic Coast, according to officials of the United States Weather Bureau here.

ANOTHER TURKISH WAR.

Montenegro Sending Soldiers to Reinforce Frontier.

BERLIN, Dec. 9.—Fighting between Montenegrin troops and Turkish soldiers is going on along the Montenegrin frontier, according to reports received here this afternoon from Uskup. Montenegro is sending troops to reinforce her frontier guard. Uskup lies in the villayet of Kossovo in European Turkey and is 100 miles Northwest of Salonika. It has a population of 20,000.

WHITE WANTS U. S. TO TACKLE MELLEN

And Brookline Man Is Sure Wickersham Will Stop Trolley and Steamship Mergers.

CALLS BYRNES A LOBBYIST

Says the First V. P. Came on From Minnesota to Do the Mergering.

Just when it seemed as if a worry public might be willing to acquiesce in the Mellen plan to take openly the trolley lines of Western Massachusetts—now held by the New Haven in one of its ten thousand disguises—former Representative Norman H. White of Brookline, lately an unsuccessful candidate in the primaries for the Republican gubernatorial nomination, takes occasion to condemn the impunity of the New England Transportation Trust in a straight-from-the-shoulder statement.

Mr. White says the Mellen-Morgan Trust is about to be investigated from stem to stern by the Federal Department of Justice. He says Vice President Timothy E. Byrnes of the New Haven used to be a railroad lobbyist in New Haven. He says Mr. Byrnes was brought on for the purpose of jamming through the several mergers in New England railroads and steamships.

The New England Investment & Security Company, Mr. White says, only a creature of the New Haven, organized for no purpose whatsoever but to give Charles S. Mellen and his companions a means to successfully defy the Supreme Court. That is how, he says, it secured the trolley securities it now wishes to turn back to the New Haven and which always have been controlled by that corporation.

Two Plans Suggested.

Two plans have been suggested to accomplish the same end. The first of these would permit the New Haven to buy and to hold the trolley stocks now held by the holding company. The other would give the latter authority to own trolley lines instead of merely trolley stocks. The latter plan provides that the New Haven shall guarantee the stock and bonds of the roads thus taken over. Mr. White says it makes little difference which is accepted, if either is. Each, he asserts, is designed to serve the purpose of making Mr. Byrnes's Massachusetts mission successful.

"I notice in the morning newspapers," Mr. White says, "the statement by Mr. Byrnes. This statement is nothing more nor less than a plea to be allowed to accomplish things which were originally accomplished against the laws of the State and in direct violation of the law.

"The history of the New Haven's control of transportation and the breaking of our laws is paralleled nowhere else in this country. Contrary to our statutes, in defiance of public opinion, the New Haven purchased more than 500 miles of trolleys in New England prior to 1902. The Attorney-General of Massachusetts brought suit, alleging that the road had ridden roughshod over the laws of the State. The Supreme Court, by a unanimous decision, upheld the contentions of the Attorney-General and the New Haven was ordered to sell within a reasonable time, those illegally held trolleys.

Formed Holding Company.

"It was then that the New England Investment & Security Company came into active being. When the court's 'reasonable time' had expired, it was found that the trolley stock formerly held by the New Haven was held by the investment company, and that the latter was so close to the New Haven it was difficult to discover where one began and the other left off. Indeed, there was a defiance of the Supreme Court's order. Even while these things were going on, though the New Haven, having been accused of its lawbreaking, boldly took over the Boston & Maine Railroad, in open defiance of both State and national law.

"President Roosevelt began suit against the lawbreakers in 1908, and the action was vigorously pressed by Attorney-General Bonaparte and District-Attorney French. But with the usual boldness the New Haven, even while the suit was pending, attempted to jam through the Legislature a bill legalizing its Boston & Maine holdings. The bill was killed. The following year, in 1909, the New Haven succeeded in enacting a holding device which in itself is contrary to the Sherman act and the laws of the United States.

"Timothy E. Byrnes, who is a former railroad lobbyist of Minneapolis, has been brought on here to put through a complete monopoly on land and sea. Little by little, in spite of public sentiment, in spite of our law, 'A complete and the greatest transportation monopoly is being created with a towering capitalization which will place a burden on the neck of New England for generations to come.

"With all these facts, with our savings banks loaded, with New Haven securities issued contrary to the law and in use, with only by a specially created commission, with millions of the New Haven's bonds scarcely saleable, the New Haven is not content. I wish that I might talk to every citizen of the Commonwealth personally and urge upon each the necessity of preventing any further consolidations or transfers of New Haven property to themselves or to the holding devices—mere tools to evade laws—they have created."

DR. ELIOT OPERATED ON FOR APPENDICITIS

President Emeritus of Harvard Sends Cable Saying "Appendix Successfully Removed."

CONDITION IS FAVORABLE

Great Vigor and Splendid Physique Withstand the Shock of Surgery.

Charles William Eliot, president Emeritus of Harvard, was operated upon yesterday for appendicitis, in Ceylon, according to a cable that reached his son, the Rev. Dr. Samuel A. Eliot.

The cable was brief and to the point, stating that the appendix had been removed successfully. Dr. Eliot, in spite of his advanced age, stood the shock of the operation, and there is every prospect of his speedy recovery. The cablegram was as follows:

Kandy, Ceylon, December 9. Rev. Samuel Eliot, Cambridge, Mass. U. S. A. Appendix successfully removed. Father.

The operation took place at Kandy, Ceylon, where there is an excellently equipped hospital. His family feels sure that he will be well looked after. As this is the first intimation received by those members of the family that did not accompany Dr. Eliot, they argue that some little time has elapsed since the operation, possibly twelve or twenty-four hours, and that the cable would not have been sent as it was unless the patient had been well out of danger.

Dr. Eliot's great vigor and splendid physique are well known and little fear is entertained here of any untoward complications setting in.

With him also are Mrs. Eliot and his niece, Miss Ruth Eliot, the daughter of Mrs. Charles Eliot of Brookline, and Dr. Eliot's private secretary, who is one of Harvard's recent graduates.

As it takes three weeks or more for mail to reach the United States from Ceylon, it is anticipated that another cable message will be received within a few days.

RUSSIANS NEAR TEHERAN.

America Watches Closely Move to Expel Shuster.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9. — Plunging through the snow, cossacks of the Czar, on their way to eject W. Morgan Shuster, the American treasurer-general, from Persia, are now within seventy-five miles of Teheran. Behind them are hurrying 3,100 Russian infantry. This specific information was received by the State Department to-day.

The attitude of Shuster in defying the Czar to oust him and his ten fellow Americans from Teheran is in direct accord with the instructions sent him by the United States Government through Minister Russell.

WOMAN FOR SENATE.

Colorado Considers Sending Suffragist to Break Deadlock.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—Colorado is talking of sending a woman to the United States Senate.

When it happens, it is difficult to imagine what the venerable Henry M. Teller will do, seeing his place taken by a personage in petticoats, or what sort of effect it will have on former Senator Eugene Hale of Maine, who still is to be seen about these regions; or what Nelson Aldrich will think when he reflects that if he were still leader of the Senate he would have to make his peace with a woman statesman, or else see her go over to the enemy under the captivating spell of such insurrectionists as La Follette and Cummins and Bristow.

THAT LEITER AUTO!

Mrs. "Joe" Has Scented Cushions to Harmonize with Gowns.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—Mrs. Joseph Leiter has introduced the sense of automobile luxury into the smart set here. In the huge touring cars that are the pride of the Leiter menage Mrs. Leiter has arranged a series of luxurious, scented cushions of dressed leather, colored to match her gowns. For evening use the automobile is turned into a charming nest with white satin cushions. Even the flowers in the cut glass holder carry out her dress scheme, and the appearance is one of artistic merit.

FIVE THOUSAND CROWS!

Mascoma, N. H., Flock Darkens Heavens Morning and Night.

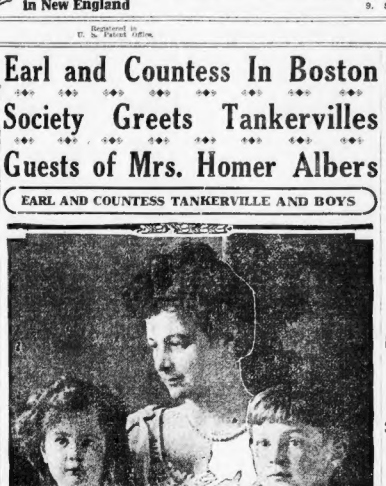
MASCOMA, N. H., Dec. 9.—Crows are plentiful here. It is estimated that there are 5,000 in one flock which flies from Mount Tug to Mount Cain, back and forth morning and night.

"WAS CURED of a BAD COUGH
By Father John's Medicine." Joseph A. Mongo, Box 8, Utica, N. Y. ✠

Earl and Countess In Boston Society Greets Tankervilles

Guests of Mrs. Homer Albers

EARL AND COUNTESS TANKERVILLE AND BOYS



Earl and Countess Tankerville and two of their children, Lord Ossulston, the eldest, and George Montague Bennett Tankerville. The earl is shown at work in his studio.

Brilliant Reception in Honor of Visitors Given at Brookline Home.

The Earl and Countess of Tankerville, of Chillingham Castle, Northumberland England, were delightfully entertained yesterday at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Albers, at No. 84 High street, Brookline.

Lady Tankerville was Miss Leonora van Marter, born in Switzerland of American parents and educated in Italy. Senator Depew lauded international marriages at one time, basing his remarks on the happy union of Miss van Marter and Lord Tankerville.

Both the Earl and the Countess have been engaged in evangelistic work, the Earl working in England in conjunction with American revivalists there. All these facts were recalled by many friends who met the guests yesterday.

Youthful Looking Mother.

The house was attractive with its decorations of yellow chrysanthemums and pink and white roses artistically placed in the spacious rooms, which were thronged with beautifully gowned guests.

The Earl and Countess arrived in Boston Thursday on the Franconia accompanied by their son, Lord Ossulston. The Countess is a niece of Mrs. Albers.

Mrs. Albers was assisted in receiving by Mrs. Fred B. Cutler, Mrs. Franklin W. Hobbs, Mrs. William F. Knowles, Mrs. Edward Hamlin, Mrs. Charles C. Pond, Mrs. Franklin P. Ahorn, Mrs. John H. Sherburne and Miss Idelle Keyes.

Mrs. Albers wore a handsome gown of blue satin draped with silvered tissue; the Countess' mother wore black satin, and the charming brown-eyed Countess was a picture in her clinging gown of cloth, silver draped, with filmy black lace, a deep crimson rose tucked in the chiffon bodice and its twin in her becomingly-coiffed dark hair.

The Countess, a picture of health and beauty, looks more like a girl of twenty than the mother of four children, one of whom in fourteen years old. Her handsome husband is also youthful looking.

Mrs. Albers told laughingly how the Earl, when the Franconia was docking, spied her party on the deck and called out:

"How do you like America?"

Just to retaliate the Countess was asked how she liked American people.

"Well, you see," she replied, "I have not had much of a chance to meet them yet but let me whisper that I think that my aunt and uncle are charming."

The wedding of Miss van Marter to the Earl of Tankerville was one of those real romances that one seldom finds outside the pages of fiction. He was in the West ranching when he met her. He laid siege to the girl's heart and carried her to his historic home in England. They are both fond of music and he is a gifted artist, being a frequent exhibitor of fine miniatures at the Royal Academy in London. The Earl is a determined opponent of vivisection and was at one time president of the Anti-Vivisection Society.

225 MINERS BURIED BY GAS EXPLOSION

Little Hope That Any Victims of Tennessee Tragedy Will Be Rescued Alive.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Dec. 9.—For the second time in ten years a great mine disaster has made the Knoxville colliery district echo with the sobs and wails of women and children, relatives of the men whose lives were snuffed out in a flash as they worked.

Two hundred and twenty-five men—perhaps more, perhaps a few less—are entombed in the Cross Mountain Mine near Briceville. The possibility that any are alive is so slight that it was practically admitted to-night that not one of them will escape.

An explosion of blasting powder or coal dust rocked the earth to-day within a few minutes after the shift had gone to work. Three of the men, fortunately late to their work, gave the alarm, but rescue parties were impossible. Almost as soon as they descended a column of smoke trickled from the mouth of the mine.

At a late hour to-night rescuers had succeeded in extinguishing the flames, but had been unable to penetrate the drift on account of the gas. The explosion is believed to have occurred miles from the opening and about 800 feet below the surface. All of the men who were in the mine were working within a few hundred feet of the hole, and it is possible they were killed at the first blast.

The only hope now expressed is that the explosion caved in a part of the roof and blocked the passageway between a few of the miners and the deadly fire. One body was recovered late to-night.

The entombed men are walled in by thousands of tons of slate and coal which were shattered from the roof and sides of the workings by the force of the explosion.

FISHERMEN ON ICE FLOE.

One Hundred Go Adrift on Lake Near St. Petersburg.

DORPAT, Russia, Dec. 9.—More than 100 fishermen are adrift on an ice floe on Lake Peipus, from which the Winter fish supply for St. Petersburg is drawn. As all the lake steamers have been laid up for the Winter, some time will elapse before rescuing parties can be organized and sent out to search for the missing men, whose position is consequently extremely perilous.

COMPERS ISSUES FORMAL DENIAL

Federation Leaders Declare They Never Heard of Guilt of McNamaras When Meeting at Indianapolis After Arrests

Statement, Signed by Compers, Morrison and Others, Tells How They Relied on Gas Explosion Theory in Times Case

Entire History of Dynamiting Case Is Reviewed, Burns Is Again Condemned and Plea Is Made for Fair Play to Unions

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 9.—Indignant denial that the officers of the American Federation of Labor knew that the McNamara brothers were guilty previous to their plea in open court at Los Angeles, is made in a lengthy statement issued from labor headquarters here to-day.

The statement is signed by the McNamara Ways and Means Committee, so called, and lays great stress on the assertion that the different members of that committee had implicit confidence in John J. McNamara previous to his acknowledgement of guilt.

Here is the statement:

To the American Public on the McNamara case:

The McNamaras stand before the world self-convicted of great crimes. They have been sentenced to terms of imprisonment—J. B. during his natural life, J. J. for fifteen years.

The position of labor in connection with the effort made to afford these men an opportunity for adequate defence before the courts has been attacked and misrepresented to such a degree as to require a clear statement at the hands of the undersigned, who are in the best position to make an authoratative statement at this time—a statement he will be strengthened by some review of the principal points of the case.

Was There a Gas Explosion.

Was there an explosion of gas in the Los Angeles Times Building when it was destroyed?

Immediately after the disaster, the press reports stated that men who had been at work in the building spoke of an odor of gas for some time previous to the explosion. Gas leakage in the building, it came out later, had been known to others.

Many conservative trade union officials, newspaper writers and publicists, on making an investigation in Los Angeles, soon after, were positive in assuring the public that they believed gas had destroyed the building.

Among the mine workers, not one man, so far as information has reached us, has believed the destructive explosive was dynamite. Prominent officials of the United Mine Workers, cautious, honorable men, whose word is taken as truth by all who know them, who are familiar with mining explosives, declared that the effect of the explosion was not that which follows a discharge of dynamite.

Were all these men speaking from blind partisanship or from honest conviction?

Were they utterly mistaken?

Quotes Burns's Statement.

The answer has not been supplied by the prosecution. While the "gas theory" was being hooted at by enemies of the unions, while even so late as last Friday night, an editor of the New York Times was inditing a contemptuous slur at John Mitchell for supposing "that proof would be adduced to show that an explosion of gas destroyed the Los Angeles Times Building," the prosecution knew that gas was an agency in the explosion and a great factor in the destruction which ensued.

W. J. Burns in a press interview Saturday last said:

"Why, McManigal told us in his

FEDERATION LEADERS DENY KNOWLEDGE OF M'NAMARA GUILT

Defence Committee Say "Kidnaping" Convinced Them the Brothers Were Innocent of Dynamiting.

first confession that McNamara turned upon the stupidity of the gas mains at the building when he set the clock. We knew all the time that a part of the explosion was due to gas."

Now, the possible terrific force of a gas explosion, even in the open air, was shown in the wreckage caused by the accident at the Grand Central Station, New York, December 11, 1910, while the Los Angeles disaster was being discussed throughout the country.

Believed in Gas Theory.

The fact of a gas explosion led all others in importance in the minds of the organized workers. Nearly all of them were convinced that it was an established fact. The most cautious pressmen among them regarded the possibilities of the fact sufficient to hold to belief in it until proof to the contrary could be produced. They were willing to suspend conclusive judgment while awaiting evidence.

The public also wanted such facts regarding the circumstances of the explosion as could be accepted as evidence of the way it came about. What was given the public, first and foremost?

On the instant, at the hearing of the explosion, H. G. Otis broke into a savage denunciation of trade unionists, accusing them of having caused the disaster and he has ever since declared it was the result of dynamite.

By this course he diverted the case from one in which citizens in common should have proceeded, through legal methods alone, to search for the truth. He threw the unions on their defence, arranged them, insulted their officials, raised animosities that could have been avoided.

Most of Unions at Peace.

He was at once backed up by the small circle of bitter enemies of trade unionism, whose fulminations were largely made up of transparent falsehoods levelled at trade unions in general and at the leaders of trade unions.

Despite all clamor, it must be remembered that, with few exceptions, the international trade unions—more than 120 in number—are and have usually been in normal business relations with the employers of their members.

Many of them have for years arranged their differences and their working conditions with employers through trade agreements or other methods resulting in a minimum of loss through suspension of work. Violence in cases of dispute are not common to them. Trade unionists have been made aware, by experience, that stories of disorder by unionists during strikes or lockouts have been grotesquely exaggerated.

The "Kidnapping" Reviewed.

Therefore, aware of the necessity of trade union organization, of the incalculable advantages of it in various forms done by and through their unions every year, of the long and bitter campaign carried on by Otis, Kirby, Post and others, to destroy trade unionism, and perceiving the intention of these plotters and their defectives to ignore the accident, and to their minds, proven cause of the Times disaster, of any one of the terrible event solely to account as a means of discrediting trade unionism, the unions energetically stated their side of the case to the American public as they saw it at that time.

When, after six months, the McNamaras were arrested, it was in Russian style, not American. Holding the members of the Executive Board of the Structural Iron Workers in confinement without warrant, hurrying J. J. McNamara away from Indianapolis in an automobile under circumstances taken to Californiawhat were these but the methods of high-handed irregularity, and treasonable violence, savoring in reports in Russia—that precede transportation of prosecuted citizens to Siberia?

Had Respected J. J. McNamara.

And, when Detective Burns has throughout been doubted by so great a part of the American public, it has been largely the fault of his proceedings at this point, and of his own defending the reputation of his craft, for has he not said, "Private detectives, as a class, are the worst lot of blackmailing scoundrels that live outside of prisons."

J. J. McNamara had not been of sufficient prominence among labor men to be the subject of discussion as a leading figure, but what was generally known of him was to his credit. He was seen at conventions as a man of pleasing appearance and of mild manner.

Unions Condemned Violence.

He was spoken of as self-educated and a faithful secretary of his organization. His speech and his writings for his magazine were reputed to be conservative. When placed under arrest, and throughout his imprisonment, his bearing was undemonstrative.

His letters and telegrams to officials of the A. F. of L. and the Atlanta convention were couched and without suspicious characteristics. In no wise, to common observation, had he shown abnormal traits.

Did organized labor properly express its condemnation of violence on hearing of the Los Angeles disaster?

It did by interviews, addresses and publications. The hundreds of union labor papers, in their issues succeeding the event, contained what, taken together, would make volumes, denunciative of the sentiments of their editors and of the rank and file of union membership on the subject.

Organized labor of American has no desire to condone the crimes of the McNamaras. It joins in the satisfaction that the majesty of the law and justice has been maintained and the culprits commensurately punished for their crimes.

And yet it is an awful commentary upon existing conditions when any one man among all the millions of workers can justly himself to the frame of mind that the only means to secure justice for labor is in violence, outrage and murder.

Welcome All Investigations.

It is cruelly unjust to hold the men of the labor movement either legally or morally responsible for the crime of an individual member. No such moral code or legal responsibility is placed upon any other association of men in our country.

In so far as we have the right to speak in the name of organized labor, we welcome any investigations which either federal or State courts may undertake.

The sessions of the conventions of the American Federation of Labor are held with open doors that all may see and hear what is being said and done. The books, accounts and correspondence of the American Federation of Labor are open to any competent authority who may desire to make a study or an investigation of them.

Will the National Manufacturers' Association, the Erectors' Association and the detective agencies extend the same privilege for public investigation and examination of their books and correspondence?

When we were selected as a Committee on Ways and Means to raise and dispense funds for the defence of the McNamaras and the prosecution of the kidnappers, we were fully impressed with the innocence of the accused men. That impression was strengthened by their written and oral protestations of innocence.

We here and now, individually and collectively, declare that the first knowledge or intimation of their guilt was conveyed by the press in their confessions of guilt. From the outset we deemed all contributions and the public generally that we would publish an accounting of the moneys received, from whom received and to whom paid.

This assurance will be fulfilled. A report in full will first be made to the Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor, at its meeting to be held at Washington, D. C., January 8, 1912.

Challenge to Investigators.

The American labor movement has done so much for the workers of our country in improving their condition, in lightening the burdens which the workers have to bear, bringing light and hope in the homes and into the lives, the factories and the workshops of our country, that it challenges the world of investigators.

The men of organized labor, in common with all our people, are grieved beyond expression in words at the loss of life, and the destruction of property, but still in the case under discussion, but in any other case which may have occurred.

We are hurt and humiliated to think that any men connected with the labor movement should have been guilty of either. The lesson this grave crime teaches will, however, have its salutatory effect.

In view of the great uplift work in which the men of the labor movement have been and are engaged, and of the industrial problems with which they have to contend, we insist that our organizations of labor should be judged by what they do and aim to do, rather than to be opposed and stigmatized because one or a few may be recreant to the good name and high ideals of labor, and we appeal to the fair minded citizenship and the press of America for fair treatment.

(Signed)

SAMUEL GOMPERS,
President American Federation of Labor, Chairman.
FRANK MORRISON,
Secretary American Federation of Labor.
JAMES A. SHORT,
President Building Trades Department.
WM. J. SPENCER,
Secretary Building Trades Department.
JAS. O'CONNELL,
President Metal Trades Department.
A. L. BERRES,
Secretary Metal Trades Department.
JOHN B. LENNON,
President Allied Trades Labor Department.
D. A. HAYES,
Secretary Union Label Trades Department.
Constituting the McNamara Ways and Means Committee, Washington, D. C.

SECRET OF GOMPERS' DEFENCE REVEALED

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—The carefully prepared for the Federal Grand Jury is given out.

"Gompers is the biggest man in the labor movement. He knows what he is doing. When the proper time comes he will prove that he had no guilty knowledge of John J. McNamara's guilt. And he will have the evidence and testimony unimpeachable witnesses to back up his statements, too.

"Mr. Gompers will not tell the name of the international president who put the question to Mr. Darrow. It is enough to say that he is the trusted friend and adviser of Governor of one of the most powerful States in the nation.

This question, and the reply made by Mr. Darrow, was heard by every man in attendance at the last McNamara defence fund conference at Indianapolis. They'll never be able to forget that Gompers solemnly smiled and dipped his fellow trade unionists in the McNamara case.

Makes Report to Taft.

Interest in the dynamite drama was focused in Washington to-day through a call made upon President Taft by United States Distrtict Attorney A. I. McCormick of Los Angeles. It is generally understood that McCormick made a direct report to the President of the progress of the dynamite probe.

It is undoubtedly known that the President expressed the hope that those guilty of the dynamiting outrages would be found and punished, giving the direct sanction

Cut This Out

Recipe that Breaks a Cold in a Day and Cures Any Curable Cough

"From your druggist get half ounce of Concentrated Pinex and two ounces of Glycerine. Take these two ingredients home and put them in a half pint bottle and fill bottle with good whiskey; shake well and use in doses of one to two teaspoonfuls after each meal and at bed time." Any druggist can supply you. Mixed ready to use. But be sure to get only the genuine (Globe) Concentrated Pinex. Each half ounce bottle comes in a sealed tin screw-top case. If your druggist does not have it, don't get put off, but send to the manufacturer and a bottle of it will be forwarded promptly. This formula comes from a reliable source and is certain. This was published two years ago and local druggists say it has been in constant demand ever since.

Sore Feet Instant relief from sore feet, tired, aching feet. Two to three drops of this remarkable Sciatica Cure on a lump of sugar and eat it. Cures Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Swellings, Sore Throat, Bunions, Corns, Frostbites, Sunburn and all pain. Thousands of testimonials sent free on request. Or, send 25c for a bottle of this remarkable Sciatica Cure, prepaid or direct from Medical Formula Laboratories of Chicago.

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Officials Declare They First Heard Truth in Los Angeles Case from Published Reports.

of the White House to the nation-wide investigation now in progress.

A most dramatic and most important phrase of the development of the case against "the men higher up" developed in the visit of District Attorney Miller of Indianapolis to Washington for a conference with Acting Attorney-General William Harr.

The purpose of the conference continued for two hours, was to have the department pass upon the form of indictment he has drawn in anticipation of the finding by the Grand Jury in Indianapolis next week.

TWO M'NAMARAS ARE TAKEN TO JAIL TO BEGIN SENTENCES

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 9.—James B. and John J. McNamara went to San Quentin prison this afternoon. The announcement was made by sheriff Hammel this morning that they would be taken to-day. The hour at which the train would start was not announced, and every effort to keep the time of departure secret was made. The decision to take them this afternoon followed the brothers' final refusal to give away more facts as to their operations.

With the trial of A. B. Maple, Bert Conners and P. Ira Bender, charged with attempting to blow up the Hall of Records in August, 1910, postponed until January 4, the only thing remaining here pertaining to the McNamara case besides the Grand Jury investigation is the case of Bert H. Franklin, charged with having bribed a prospective juror for the McNamara trial.

Both District Attorney Fredericks and Assistant District Attorney Ford to-day declared that Franklin would probably plead guilty. The preliminary examination of Franklin will be continued on Monday.

Liberal Credit

LET W. P. B. BROOKS MAKE YOUR HOME COMFORTABLE

No Interest

$1 PER WEEK BUYS $100 OUTFIT OF FURNITURE & RUGS

3 Stores 1¢ Floors

147 HANOVER ST.
12 MARSHALL ST.
41 UNION ST., CHAS.

15 Winter Street

Vorenbergs

The Holiday Store of New England

Bids you welcome to its Annual Bargain Carnival, starting tomorrow morning at 8:30. Extraordinary offers have been made by us to make this year's Christmas business beat all previous records. Our success lies principally with the fact that we show merchandise which cannot be had elsewhere. We import our goods direct, and control a great many factories entirely. To accommodate our patrons who cannot shop during the day, we shall keep open in the evening until Christmas. Mail orders attended to right up to Christmas Eve, provided they are accompanied by check or money order. No C. O. D.'s and no Exchanges.

Please use the Side Entrance on Music Hall Place when our Main Door is crowded

Mail Orders Promptly Attended to. Write Today.

The Wonder of the Age—

100-Day Clocks like cut

Fully 3-inch high, 3-inch square, finished in colors, actually worth $10.00. Special at

4.50

Hand-Painted China Tea Service, consisting of 6 tea pots, sugar and cream pitcher, 6 cups and saucers and 6 fancy plates hand painted, imported for $15.00. Our special

6.99

Comes Early

8.95

MOST WONDERFUL VALUE. The Ever Popular Christmas Lamp, like cut, with 10-inch globe, fancy glass shade, ready to light, handsomely finished in colors, complete, ready to light.

59c

The demand for this lamp last week was so great that we were obliged to disappoint some customers, but we now have a large quantity on hand. Come early.

Black Velvet Bag. The cut, embroidered with cut steel beads in daisy design, has long silk cord and beads pendant. Our special

1.29

Really worth $2.00.

Coin Silver Combination Sewing Basket, like cut, consisting of 1 thimble, 1 pair scissors, 1 stiletto, 1 tape measure, 1 emery, 1 needle case, 1 pair thread clippers. Special

2.39

Including silk chest. Average selling less than 10c each.

Useful and Inexpensive Christmas Present!!!

Black Forest Cuckoo Clock, like cut, with new style, solid wood, carved case and hand painted dial, 8-day movement, perfect time-keeper, 30 inches high. Special at

4.50

Solid Gold Signet Ring, 10 karat, fine cut, bright finish, initial in raised roman finish, warranted 25 years, weight, 3 pennyweight, suitable for either lady or gent. Special at

2.29

Solid Gold Locket, in your initial, including chain, Special

1.75

Diamond Chip Cuff Buttons, made of solid gold in fancy mat or plain, Christmas present, for either lady or gent. Our special, per pair

1.79

Solid Gold Signet Ring, with engraved initial, Special

1.99

Rogers Silver Combination Knife and Fork, with fancy handle, Special

5.95

Consisting of 6 Table Knives, 6 Table Forks.

Most Appreciated Present for Oceasions.

Rogers Silver Combination Knife and Fork, with fancy handle, Special

5.95

Consisting of 6 Table Knives, 6 Table Forks, 6 Tea Spoons, 1 Sugar Spoon, 1 Butter Knife.

German Silver Mesh Bag, like cut, fancy engraved frame, round corners, lined with white kid, change pocket inside, large size, our special

1.99

Coffee Percolator, like cut, nickel finish, tinned over solid copper, holds 9 cups, sold elsewhere at $7.50, our special price

4.59

Not for sale elsewhere. Solid Silver Enamel Brooch Pin, like cut, assortable, beautiful color combination, set with stones, to sell for $1.00. Our special

45c

Remember, sterling silver.

Smoking Table, like cut, stands 26 inches high, including cigar rest, also match holder with wicker handle, best smoking table ever imported. Our special price,

2.99

Nothing more practical.

Black Velvet Bag, like cut, fancy frame, with long silk cord and pendant, lined with silk, fitted with mirror, purse and coin pocket, Special

1.79

Rock Crystal Water Tumblers, straight and full cut, set with 6 in box, Special per dozen

55c

Three-fold Pocket Book like cut, genuine seal grain leather, fitted with coin purse, card case and bill book, Special

49c

Solid Gold Cigar Cutter, just the thing for a Christmas gift, for man or woman, set with pearl or beaded edge. Our special

2.29

Remember, solid gold.

Something New in an Ivorex Handle Carving Set, like cut, Ladies, Fruit size, Carver's size, Steak stands for quality; 8 pieces, including long

1.98

Remember Ivorex Handles

Imported Silver Fruit Basket, like cut, 7 in. high, 12 in. across, open work, imported to sell for $2.00. Our special

95c

Ladies' or Gentlemen's Traveling Case, like cut, fitted with a number of choice pieces in genuine ebony, with fine leather case, imported to sell for $7.50. Our special

3.99

OPEN EVERY EVENING UNTIL CHRISTMAS!

Women's Xmas Specials

Make Useful, Sensible Gifts

RICH, RUSTLING, BLACK

Taffeta Petticoats $1.98

Regular $3.50 Value

Every woman in Boston will want one of these petticoats. Made of fine, rustling silk taffeta, deep ruffle of the same, and ruffle of fancy figured silk, in the new gored. Regular $3.50 value, for one day only

$1.98

(Order by Mail)

This Beautiful Black Marten, Fur Set

Regular $10 Value

$5.98

It's an exquisite set of lustrous, black marten fur, in the new shape muff. It will dress up your suit or coat to perfection. Deep shawl scarf with long tails, trimmed with fine quality of fur, and muff to match. Extra special at this price. Extra quality of fur.

(Order by mail)

This Smart Tailored Waist

Regular $1.50 Value

95c

Here's the smartest pure white lawn waist of the season. Laundered collar and cuffs, fancy pocket, fifteen plait front, tucked back, and pearl buttons. Actual $1.50 value, for

95c

(Order by Mail)

Girls' $3.00 Rain Capes

$1.98

Made of beautiful silk finished waterproofed fabric, guaranteed to shed rain. Detail: Made full width, with deep yoke, belted model. Colors: Navy blue and red. Actual $3.00 value, for

$1.98

(Order by Mail)

This All-Wool Girls' Sweater

Regular $1.50 Value

98c

Warm, fleecy, all-wool sweaters, shaped sweater coat. Colors are red and navy. Actual $1.50 value for

98c

(Order by mail)

Please include Money Order or Check with Order

The Big Store of Big Bargains

Vorenbergs

Washington, Hanover and Elm Sts.

MAIL ORDERS FILLED PROMPTLY

Christmas at Ginter's

GREAT HOLIDAY SALE. TWO WEEKS, DECEMBER 11TH-23RD.

Our 5 Great Convenient Treasure Houses stocked with Holiday Groceries and Dainties all ready for your buying rush. Prices cut to the usual ½ lower than elsewhere prices. Here's an ad full of proof. It's positive extravagance to trade elsewhere.

COMPLETE CHRISTMAS PRICE LIST JUST OUT—IT'S FREE. WRITE. Quick, Accurate, Free Delivery to reasonable points.

Butter 35c lb. Finest New Vermont. Fresh Made Daily. Our Best Quality.

Eggs Strictly Fresh. 29c Doz

Cheese Best York State Cream. Its Value Lb. 19c

CHRISTMAS TEA AND COFFEE SALE

Coffee 15c lb. SAVED

"Golden Rose" - Lb. 25c

Popular and pleasing. Start the day right with this choice 40c coffee.

"Pride of Aden" Lb. 29c

A rich Blend of the delicious Mocha and Java type. Regular 45c value.

60c TEAS 29c

Equal quality costs 80c elsewhere

"Golden Rose" Teas. Choicest selection from world renowned gardens. Rich and delicious Formosa Oolong, English Breakfast, Mixed or Ceylon

Cocoa Sale "Golden Rose" delicious Cocoa. Pure Cocoa. 3 Brand Pure Soluble Brand blend of 3 lbs. 79c ½ lb. 14c Lb. 27c Can

Rose Cond. Milk Can 10c
Ivory Soap FOUR BARS 15c
Soups CAMPBELL'S ALL KINDS Can 8c
Rolled Oats 5 Lbs. 19c
Peas Fancy Cream Tender, Mellow Can 12c
Corn Fancy Cream Can 9c
Tomatoes Choice Large Fruit. Ripe and Red Can 11c
Squash or Pumpkin Can 12c
Fruits Fancy Mixed Pears or Plums Can 9c
Molasses Fancy Porto Rico Lb. 12½c
Catsup Gerber's Blue Label Pt. Bot. 19c

Raisins Fancy Seeded. Extra Lb. Pkg. 10c
Currants New Grecian Lb. Pkg. 11c
Citron Crystallized Lb. 18c
Peel Orange or Lemon Lb. 15c
Spices Pure Pepper, Mustard, Cloves, etc. ½ lb. Pkg. 7½c
Prunes Santa Clara Lb. 10c
Jams Pure Raspberry or Strawberry Lb. Jar 15c
Boiled Cider Lb. 23c
Hams Small 10-12 Lbs. Lb. 15½c
Lard Pure Bulk 11½c No. 5 62c Pail
Scotch Tea Sugar Cured Ginger Ham Lb. 12½c

5 o'clock Teas

WINE, LIQUOR SALE

Five Great Convenient Stores Filled with a Great Stock of Christmas Wines and Liquors. Our immense family business proves satisfaction given. Qualities purer than U. S. Government standard and here's proof that prices 1-3 lower than elsewhere. Phone at 1-2 of quart prices. Free, Quick, Reliable Delivery.

Popular MONEY-SAVING Combination

RYE, PORT Bottle For 99c

This Combination Costs $2.00 at Other Stores, and Our Regular Price Is $1.35

Banquet Rye Old Private Stock. Full Quarts Guaranteed. Qt. 1.00
Port or Sherry "Santa Teresa" Qts. .35
"Old Bodegas." Price
2 Bots. Special for 99c 1.35

WHISKIES

Whisky "MERTON" Pure. 11 Yrs. Old. Qt. 73c
Hunter Rye Bottling Original 90c
Scotch "Lords of England" Bot. 89c
Scotch Black and White Qt. 1.03
Malt Aquinas Pt. Qt. Cans Qt. 73c
Irish Wm. Jameson Bot. 97c

WINES

Wines Pure California Vin-tage Sherry or Port Bot. 25c
Wines Special Quality Clarets, Sherry or Port Bot. 31c
Claret "Bellister" Extra Fine Table Wine Bot. 47c
Duff Gordon Sherry 69c
Sherry, Port IMPORTED BOTTLE 47c
Champagne Tenelle "Le Roi" Sec. Bot. 1.07
Nebiolo SPARKLING Bot. 99c

RUM AND GIN

Gin, Gordon Dry Bot. 87c
Gin Royal Holland Typ Old Tom or Dry Qt. 73c
Gin Extra Superfine Finest Pt. Holland Type 48c Qt. 97c
Rum EVERETT SPRING OLD DOMESTIC Qt. 73c
Rum Imported Jamaica Pt. or Old Demerara Qt. 97c

OTHER SPECIALS

Cocktails Banquet, Manhattan Bot. 85c
Brandy Imported French Bot. 1.33
Cooking Brandy Stronggrape Qt. 73c
Beer Schlitz' Qts. Milwaukee Doz. 1.10
Ale, Bass' Burke's or Mc-Ginley's Pt. 28c
Stout Calvert, Burke's or McGinley's Pt. 28c
Ale JONES' or Qts. Doz. 1.50
Punch CHRISTMAS RUM PUNCH Bot. 73c

The Ginter Co

Cor. Elm and Union Sts. 495 Washington Street

Opposite Markets. Cor. West A Tremont St.

16 Canal St.

183 Summer Street Opp. Bedford St.

122 Tremont St.

Order Dept. Tel. 941 Rich FREE DELIVERY! Over Yorvinia

BUD FISHER'S MUSICAL COMEDY

Mutt & Jeff AT THE GLOBE THEATRE

Good Seats for Next Week. Buy Early.

ROB GIRLS OF $500 IN BACK BAY FLAT

Burglars Get Jewelry, Furs and Clothes of 3 Young Women at No. 148 Hemenway St.

Burglars secured $500 worth of jewelry, furs and clothing yesterday noon from the third-floor flat at No. 148 Hemenway street, Back Bay, occupied by Miss Maud M. Daniels's apartment with a chisel. They

The burglars seemed to know the premises well for they chose a time of day when the occupants of the flat were out. They went to the third-floor landing and "jimmied" open the front door of Miss Daniels's apartment with a chisel. Then they went through the place, quickly but thoroughly, picking out only the valuables which could be easily collected.

The principal loss is sustained by Miss Rose Smith, whose room was robbed of $815 worth of jewelry, including a $200 gold pin of crescent shape, studded with twenty-four diamonds. Miss Smith also mourns the loss of a $50 ring set with three diamonds and a small diamond solitaire ring, valued at $15.

From the room of Miss May Gerrick the burglars took a suit case and a new brown suit, valued at $35.

Miss Margaret Hogan, the fourth occupant of the flat, was robbed of a $60 watch. In addition to these principal articles, other goods were taken to make the total loss $500.

The robbery was discovered by one of the girls who returned home in the middle of the afternoon. Report was made to Back Bay police station, which relayed the news to headquarters. Inspectors Pierce and Conboy went to the flat, learned what details the girls could give and then started out to see if they could pick up the trail of the burglars.

ILLNESS BRINGS POVERTY

Intemperance and Immorality No Longer Chief Cause

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.—Intemperance and immorality are no longer chief among the causes of poverty according to the sixty-eighth annual report of the New York Association for the Improvement of the Poor, just issued. Illness, more than any other complication, brings families to the point of seeking aid, and next in order came unemployment, widowhood and underpay.

BOYS

This Rugby Ball or a Moving Picture Machine, or Any One of Eight Other High-Grade Premiums

FREE

For selling twenty packages of our Christmas and Post Cards at 10c per package. These Cards sell at sight on account of their beauty.

Send us your name and receive one of our Special Illustrated Catalogues showing premiums and telling how easy it is to earn one. We trust you for the cards. DO IT NOW

NEDYAN POST CARD CO.
92 Weybosset St., Providence, R. I.

GRIP LEFT HER WRECK PE-RU-NA RESTORED HER.

MRS. LAURA BERBERICK.

Grip and Catarrh.

Mrs. Laura Berberick, No. 1111 Willow Ave., Hoboken, New Jersey, writes: "Four years ago I had a severe attack of la grippe, and was confined to bed, and when I came up after my sickness I was troubled with hoarseness and slime in head and throat, and was told I had catarrh. I took some medicine, but without much benefit.

"Every winter since, for four years, I have had la grippe (last winter three times), and the catarrh grew worse. I could not lie down or sleep at night. Was always troubled with slime, pain in my back and a terrible headache every morning when I woke up, and had no blood. I bought a bottle of Peruna, and after using three bottles had relief. Peruna has been a great benefit to my health. It has given me blood and strength. I can lie down and sleep without being troubled. I have no pain, headache, or noise in my head."

HAD GRIP EVERY WINTER.

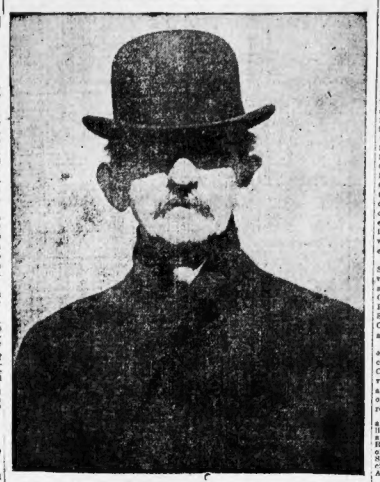
SMELLING AND HEARING RESTORED.

Catarrh of Head.

Mrs. A. L. Wetzel, 1023 Ohio St., Terre Haute, Indiana, writes:

"When I began to take your medicine I could not smell or hear a church bell ring. Now I can both smell and hear. When I began your treatment my head was terrible. I had buzzing and chirping noises in my head. I followed your advice faithfully and took Peruna as you told me. Now I might say I am well. Three months ago I went around like a small, now I feel brisk and active. I will always praise Peruna."

$Who $Is $This $Man? $Name $Him $and $Get $5



The Identification Editor of the AMERICAN must have at once the name of the person represented in the photograph which appears herewith.

This photograph is of some value. Before it goes into a cabinet of the reference department it must be properly labelled.

Who is it?

The AMERICAN will pay $5.00 in cash to the reader who first sends in the correct name. Only one prize will be awarded. The time stamp of your post office will be accepted as the official receiving time.

Perhaps you know the man, if not in person at least by name. Who is he? The AMERICAN will pay $5.00 to find out.

Address all answers to the Identification Editor, Boston Sunday American, No. 80 Summer street, Boston.

SEEKS $25,000 FOR DROWNING OF GIRL

BROCKTON, Dec. 9.—Trial of a suit resulting from the drowning of Miss Hattie A. Harriman of this city on July 23 at Mayflower Grove is expected to begin at the present session of court here. Charles S. Harriman, the girl's father, has brought suit against the Brockton & Plymouth Street Railway in the sum of $25,000. The girl was out in a canoe in Little Sandy Pond, connected with Mayflower Grove, which is owned and occupied by the street railway company, with her brother, Forrest L. Harriman, and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Forrest L. Harriman, and in a collision with a motor launch operated by the company the canoe was overturned and Miss Harriman was drowned.

FINDS $1,200 AND GETS SMALL CIGAR

John Pollard, night watchman in the Hennessey building, No. 10 Tremont street, found a wallet containing $1,200 while cleaning up the building. Soon the owner, a tennis rusher in middle-aged age, came hurrying: "Office—police—lost my pocketbook—papers, money—there they are, all gone," said Honest John, producing the wallet intact. "Thanks—thanks," said the tenant, gratefully stuffing wallet into his pocket. "My, but I'm dry—I want to—you—you—you build the finest cot John. "You build the finest cigar in town. And before Honest John could stop him the tenant had thrust into the night watchman's hand one cigar, a rather small one. Honest John fairly choked when relating it.

Offers $12,500 to College

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.—The local office of Fisk University, the Negro college in Nashville, Tenn., received a telegram today from Julia Rosenwald of Chicago, offering to be one of four to give $12,500 to meet the current expenses of the Institution.

MISS COLTON SAILS TO MARRY IN INDIA

Easthampton Woman Linguist Will Wed David Brainerd Spooner.

SPRINGFIELD, Dec. 9.—Miss Elizabeth S. Colton, one of the foremost linguists in the world, speaking fifty-four languages and dialects, sailed from New York today for London, where she will take a steamer to arrive in India, January 12, where she will at once be married to David Brainerd Spooner, superintendent of the archaeological survey of Bengal, Eastern Bengal, Central Provinces of India and Assam. Dr. Spooner is as great a linguist as Miss Colton. He is the savant who discovered the casket containing the bones of Buddha in Peshawur, India, in July, 1910, one of the greatest discoveries known to modern archaeology, and he was president at its presentation to the King of Siam, at which the Llama of Thibet was also present.

The romance of Miss Colton and Dr. Spooner began when both were taking advanced courses with Harvard professors, and the acquaintance was continued in Germany and in India. In order to get a Ph.D. from an American university Dr. Spooner had come to Harvard while Miss Colton was studying there, and they were associated in their studies.

Miss Colton has been a lifelong resident of Easthampton, Mass., being the youngest child of the late Rev. and Mrs. A. M. Colton. She had a beautiful soprano voice, trained in this country and Europe, and was to sing with Theodore Thomas's orchestra, but gave it up at her father's request.

She then began the study of languages, and has done such wonderful work in this line that she is without peer in the world as a linguist. She is a member of the Royal Asiatic Society, an honor shared by only two other women in the United States. She is also a member of the Society of Biblical Archeology and the American Oriental Society.

Miss Colton has traveled extensively in Europe, Egypt and India, returning to her home in Easthampton three years ago.

Dr. Spooner is a New Englander by birth. He went West when a youth and attended Leland Stanford University. He has become archaeologist under the English government in India, where he has done wonderful research work. He is now a British subject and holds this position for life.

Important to all Women Readers of this Paper.

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer a great deal with pain in the back, bearing-down feelings, headache and loss of ambition.

Sufferers often make nervous, irritable and may be despondent; it makes any one so.

But thousands of irritable, nervous, tired and broken-down women have regained their health and strength by the use of Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy.

Swamp-Root brings new life and activity to the kidneys, the cause of such troubles.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy will do for them. Every reader of this paper, who has not already tried it, may address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose sample bottle free by mail. You can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at all drug stores.

Butler's Housekeepers' Annex

THE BIG WHITE BUILDING BY THE QUAINT STONE STEPS
AT THE FOOT OF BOSWORTH STREET

CHRISTMAS ANNOUNCEMENT

MONDAY MORNING we shall place on sale in our ANNEX, Xmas Gifts, consisting of Children's Chairs, Furniture Specialties, including Bamboo Book Cases, Music Racks, Tables, Tabourets, etc.

ALL NEW, ATTRACTIVE MERCHANDISE at Butler's Popular Prices.

All Brass Costumer, 2.98
An Ornamental and Lasting Xmas Gift.

Bright or satin finish; highest grade construction and finish; center post is full 1¼ inches in diameter; large hat and large cap on top; large coat and hat hooks, with fancy ends, four legs of brazed tubing, guaranteed to hold their shape. Positive $6 val.

2.98

Useful Household Gift

CASSEROLES—Brown and white covered pottery, with standard metal receivers of brass, heavily nickel plated and guaranteed not to rust; variety of styles and sizes. Complete; $1.50 up.... 1.50

Xmas Doll Carriages

CHILDREN'S ENGLISH DOLL CARRIAGES—Body of well-seasoned wood, 16 inches long, dark green with stencil; leatherette folding hood, 7-inch rubber-tired wheels, iron and wood handles..... 1.50

Sleds for the Boys

STEERING COASTER—Selected white ash, beautifully varnished; ornamented with Decalcomania. Runners of pliant steel, enameled red. All parts thoroughly riveted and bolted. Steering bars have grip ends, giving the rider absolute steering control. No. 1 is 33 inches long, 12 inches wide and 6 inches high.

1.00

No. 2 is 47 inches long, 15 inches wide and 7 inches high.

2.25

Practical Presents

LAMBREQUINS, of fine quality Silk, both figured and plain. Trimmed with a durable fringe. A useful and pretty gift, from $1.50 up.... 1.50

Gift Sofa Pillows

COVERED SOFA PILLOWS, attractive assortment in various styles of covering, colors and designs; both ruffled and cord edges. From 49c to 98c upwards..... 49c

Bath Robe Materials

"BEACON" EIDERDOWN—For Bath Robes. Per yard..... 33c

ROBE-LAND FLEECE FLANNEL—For Bath Robes. Per yard..... 19c

DOUBLE LEGAL STAMPS FORENOONS

Double Legal Stamps Forenoons

Butler's Butler's Butler's

Useful Xmas Gifts

AN ANALYSIS of our December business for the past few years shows a tendency of the public more and more every year to buy useful articles for Xmas Gifts.

Acting on this knowledge, we have prepared the largest assortment of

Popular Priced, Practical Xmas Gifts

in our history. The appropriate sentiments of the season are better expressed by useful than by useless gifts. Purchases packed in pretty Xmas boxes.

QUICKEST SERVICE IN BOSTON — NO WAITING FOR BUNDLES

Slippers for Xmas Gifts

MEN'S $2.00 and $2.50 GENUINE ALLIGATOR OPERA. 1.50 and 2.00

WOMEN'S $1.00 RED FELT SLIPPERS—With felt soles..... 69c

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S BLACK AND RED FELT JULIET SLIPPERS, sizes 5 to 2..... 89c

Christmas Silverware

GERMAN SILVER NOVELTIES, such as Match Boxes, Cigarette Cases, Vanity Mirrors with powder puffs, etc. Specially priced at..... 25c

SILVER SOUP LADLE—A fortunate purchase enables us to offer these put up in a white lined box. 89c

Petticoats as Holiday Gifts

SOFT MESSALINE SILK PETTICOATS—Black and all the new plain and changeable shades. Deep flounce of tucks and banding, with 38, 40 and 42 under flounce. lengths. Regular $3.98 value. Special..... 2.98

HEAVY TAFFETA SILK PETTICOATS—Black and all the wanted shades. Deep flounce of stripe plaid and pin tucks with under flounce. 36, 38, 40 and 42 lengths. Regular $3.98 value. Special..... 2.98

Gift Waists

$3.00 WHITE LINGERIE WAIST, $1.98—Fine batiste waist trimmed with Val. laces and Cluny motifs in form yoke, front and back, also panel down front, which is outlined with plaited lace and buttons. The new pointed sleeve is trimmed with Cluny motif and plaited lace to correspond with the front... 1.98

69c PERCALE HOUSE WAISTS—Made of fine shirting in Gibson style with neat collar and two-button cuff... 39c

Give the Boy an Overcoat

BOYS' OVERCOATS, with convertible collar, sizes 8 to 16, $3.50 value 2.29

Boys' Indian Play Suits

15 dozen for Monday's selling, sizes 4 to 10 years. Value 98c. 59c

Winter Ulsters, 16.50

WOMEN'S WARM WINTER ULSTERS—Made of good quality Men's Coatings, in gray, oxford and brown; semi-fitted, large patch pockets, convertible collar; a practical, serviceable garment for general wear. $25.00 value. 16.50

Bengaline Storm Coats for Christmas

Double and single-breasted models, convertible collar and cuffs. Finest cured odorless rubber lining. Serviceable rain or shine, neatly done up in a small Christmas box. A practical, sensible gift for Xmas. Sizes 32 inch to 46 inch. Navy, black and tan. $10.00 coats..... 6.98

Made-Up Xmas Novelties

HAMMERED BRASS NOVELTIES—Calenders, Brush Broom Holders, Pipe Racks and Shaving Pads. Prices 50c, 75c, 79c

PAINTED LINEN NOVELTIES of every description, from 25c to $1.50

VENETIAN LACE CENTRES AND DOILIES, beautiful patterns. Prices range from 50c to $2.00

Cold Weather Necessities

HEAVY SHAKER KNIT SWEATERS OF ALL WOOL—Suitable for women or men; inserted pockets; colors, oxford, white, green and cardinal. Regular $5.00 value..... 3.98

WOOLEN SHAWLS—In a variety of pretty designs and colors, to wear over the shoulders or head. Regular 75c value..... 39c

Nequality Corsets—$1.00

Style 25. For the average figure; made of Tarpoon Cloth; medium bust with drawstring; extra long hip with garters attached. New pattern skirt supporter. Every Corset is Hand-some Glove Fitting.

BRASSIERE BUST SUPPORTS, including J. B. and De Bevoise. Prices 25c to $2.50

Xmas Millinery Gifts
The New Bonnet, 5.00

Several styles in dainty Velvet Bonnets; some with velvet crowns and plaited silk brim, others with velvet and fur brim and other attractive effects; trimmed with fur, flowers, rosebuds, bud wreaths, bouquets, etc..... 5.00

50c Roses, 25c

Single Rose of muslin and velvet foliage; old rose, pink and other wanted colorings; much used on fur hats. 25c

3.98 Velvet Turban 2.98

Rich Pile Velvet; fitted neatly on a shape-retaining buckram frame; medium sizes; black only. 2.98

BEST QUALITY IMPORTED SEAL PLUSH AND BABY LAMB CARACUL CLOTH COATS — Deep shawl collar and cuffs of opossum fur, Skinner satin lining in pastel shades, and interlining; two fancy frogs as front fastening; fancy inside handkerchief pocket. Misses, 14 to 18; women 34 to 44. $45.00 Coats.... 35.00

These Coats will outwear any fur. Guaranteed for five years.

MONEY FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS
Can Be Had by What You Save on
Free Alterations
1.50 to 5.00

Handkerchiefs for Xmas

WOMEN'S LACE AND EMBROIDERED HANDKERCHIEFS, inch..... 12c

MEN'S EXTRA FINE COTTON INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS, 6 in box..... 50c

WOMEN'S PLAIN AND CROSSBAR FINE LAWN INITIAL HANDKERCHIEFS, 6 in box 29c

Umbrellas for Holiday Gifts

CHILDREN'S AMERICAN TAFFETA UMBRELLAS, extra strong frame and a choice selection of plain and fancy handles..... 59c

MEN'S PIECE-DYED AND AMERICAN TAFFETA UMBRELLAS, extra strong paragon frame, case to match. A choice selection of plain and fancy mission handles, also silver mounted..... 1.50

Christmas Babywear

INFANTS' WHITE LAWN DRESSES—Suitable for Christmas gifts. Sizes 2 to 6 years. Trimmed with lace and embroidery and wide embroidery flounces..... 2.98

A full line of INFANTS' EMPIRE STYLE DRESSES—1, 2 and 3 year sizes. New styles Hamburg trimmed and two styles with ribbon and beading at neck, sleeves and waist. Prices 98c 1.50 2.98

INFANTS' CHRISTENING ROBES—Made with tucks and Swiss embroidery and Val. lace; $2.50 value. 1.98

INFANTS' SWEATERS—In white, cardinal and gray. High and V neck, all wool and worsted, 98c to 2.98

MEN'S EXTRA FINE PERCALE NEGLIGEE SHIRTS — Coat style; a choice selection of neat patterns. Special for Christmas gifts. 50c

MEN'S ARM BANDS—Wide web with ribbon bow, plated buckles, pink, blue and white. Put up in Xmas Box.. 25c

Knit Underwear

UNION SUITS, women's winter weight; cotton silky fleeced union suits; fits perfectly; genuine bargains..... 33c

35c VESTS AND PANTS, children's downy fleeced; neatly trimmed; real comfort garment for boys and girls..... 21c

Italian Silk Vests

$2.50 ITALIAN SILK VESTS, something every woman appreciates; white, pink, sky. all sizes..... 1.65

$18.50 CURLY BURLY COATS—These Coats far excel anything in style and value this season. Huge patch pockets and turn-back cuffs. Deep yoke lining of self material. Inlaid convertible collar. All wool material, giving warmth without weight, and will stand all sorts of wear, allowing the gayest moment to retain its shape. Misses' sizes 14, 16 and 18. Women's sizes 32 to 42.. 9.98

FULL LENGTH HIGH LUSTRE PONY CLOTH COATS — Large shawl collar; guaranteed lining and interlining; novelty buttons. Sizes 32 to 46. $19.50 Coats. 14.98

Look for Our Advertisement in the American Every Day This Week

YEAST CAKES RISE TO MENU DIGNITY

West Warren Epicure Includes Them in a Long-Distance Feeding Challenge.

The Eats Editor of the Sunday AMERICAN is plumb staggered. He is going to ask the Beas to-morrow to transfer him to the Pinochle and Ethical Culture Department of news-handling for a rest.

Here's James F. Kane of West Warren sending in the menu of the big feed he ate on Thanksgiving Day and claiming the eats championship over Charles W. Glidden of Lawrence. What jars the Eats Editor is Kane's item, in his menu, of "not compressed yeast cakes."

Why yeast cakes in a championship feed? Cooking experts please write.

In regard to Kane's Thanksgiving layout. It seems that Friend Glidden of Lawrence sent a sample Thanksgiving menu to the Sunday AMERICAN as something for ambitious eaters to get a reputation on. Glidden suggested the following:

10-lb. turkey or 5-lb. chickens.
2 loaves bread.
3 qts. tea.
3 bananas & cream.
12 doughnuts.
1 bunch celery.
10 large potatoes.
½-lb. butter.
1 order squash.
1 pint cranberry sauce
1 mince pie.

Now Kane writes that all that would only be half a meal for him, and that what he ate for Thanksgiving dinner was then:

1½-lb. turkey.
4 qts. onions.
18 large potatoes.
2 loaves bread.
19 rolls.
2 apple pies.
6 cream cakes.
1 lb. butter.
2 cups coffee.
1 glass milk.
12 doughnuts.
1 bottle pickles.
6 comp. yeast cakes.

"I could have eaten more," writes Kane. "When I got through I told the boys I was still hungry."

Kane winds up with this "dek" to Glidden:

"If Charley W. Glidden wants to arrange a challenge I have $100 already to back me and my friends have plenty more. I ate that menu in one hour."

But why "six compressed yeast cakes"? Or is the eats game on the uplift?

Prescription that Soon Knocks Rheumatism

The only logical treatment for rheumatism is through the blood. The poisons that settle in muscles, joints and back, causing severe pain, must be dissolved and expelled from the system or there can be no relief. This prescription from a noted doctor is said to be working wonders all over the country. Hundreds of the worst cases were cured by it here last winter. Have your druggist get one ounce of Toris compound in original sealed package and one ounce of syrup of Sarsaparilla compound. Take these two ingredients home and put them into a half pint of good whiskey. Shake the bottle and take a tablespoonful before each meal and at bed-time." Results come the first day. If your druggist does not have Toris compound in stock he will get it for you from his wholesale house. Don't be influenced to take some patent medicine instead of this. Insist on having the Genuine Toris compound in the original, one ounce, sealed, yellow package.

Relief to Rheumatism

If you get directly at the cause of the trouble.

Warner's Safe Rheumatic Remedy is prepared solely for this disease and the results achieved prove its effectiveness. Give it a trial and be convinced.

Warners Safe Remedies

EACH FOR A PURPOSE
1—Kidney and Liver Remedy
2—Rheumatic Remedy
3—Diabetes Remedy
4—Asthma Remedy
5—Nervine
6—Pills (Constipation)
7—Blood Purifier
ASK YOUR DRUGGIST

Warner's Safe Remedies Co., Rochester, N.Y. Coupon 211

Send me free of charge a sample of your Remedy No.....

Name .....

Address .....

COLLINS' SIGNATURES LEAD FOR COUNCIL

Has 4413, Cunningham Second at 4403—Lee and Brock 4326 for School Board.

When the election clerks ceased the certification of nomination papers at 5 p. m. last night, the following was the official record of signatures for the various candidates for the City Council and School Committee at the city election on January 9:

FOR THE CITY COUNCIL.

Edward D. Collins	4,413
Owen A. Cunningham	4,403
Charles F. O'Brien	4,370
Thomas J. Kenny	2,528
Walter Ballentine	2,509
John A. Coulthurst	1,705
Frank A. Goodwin	1,705
J. Frank O'Hara	1,705

FOR THE SCHOOL COMMITTEE.

Joseph Lee and George E. Brock	4,326
Mrs. Susan W. Fitzgerald	2,905
Jos. A. Sheehan and Wm. F. Merritt	2,856

Candidates have until next Friday at 5 p. m. to secure the necessary number of signatures. Officials of the Citizens' Municipal League stated last night that while it had been difficult to secure names, there was no doubt that all of their candidates would have over 5,000 names certified before the final hour.

President Joseph A. Maynard of the Democratic city committee said that the Democratic slate will have secured the necessary number by to-morrow.

SET CONVENTION DATE.

Place Will Also Be Fixed at Committee Meeting Tuesday.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—The time and the place for the holding of the next Republican Convention for the selection of that party's candidate for the Presidency will be decided at the meeting of the Republican National Committee on Tuesday.

Already both Chicago and St. Louis have been prominently mentioned, but so far there is nothing to indicate that any particular city has been decided upon.

At the same meeting there will be chosen a national chairman to succeed Postmaster-General Hitchcock, whose resignation will be accepted. Many names have been put forward for this important position, among which are W. D. Hilles, private secretary to the President; John Hays Hammond, William Loeb and former Governor Hill of Maine.

There are several delegations here, to work for their respective cities. Kansas City, Omaha, Detroit, Denver and Cleveland are bidding for the honor of being the convention city.

STUDY HORTICULTURE.

Wellesley Girls Have New Course Beginning This Week.

Wellsley College girls are to have a course in horticulture and landscape gardening, beginning this week. It will be run by the botany department. There is no intention of training the girls to become professional landscape architects but only to stimulate their interest in outdoor life and to give them some practical knowledge of growing and caring for flowers and plants. Out of this garden study it is thought, however, that the girls will gain knowledge that will make them useful in their home communities.

ROCKEFELLER SAYS "I'LL NOT TESTIFY"

Rev. Mr. Gates Joins Him in Refusal to Appear Before Stanley Committee.

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.—John D. Rockefeller and the Rev. Frederick T. Gates to-day declined the invitation of Chairman Stanley of the Congressional Investigating Committee, to appear before it if they cared to make a statement concerning the testimony recently given by Leonidas and Alfred Merritt. Mr. Rockefeller's letter of declination follows:

Pocantico Hills, N. Y., Dec. 9.—Hon. Augustus O. Stanley, chairman of the committee on investigation of the United States Steel Corporation, Washington, D. C.:

Dear Sir—The narration of Leonidas and Alfred Merritt before your committee was in substance the repetition of statements made by them in a controversy closed fifteen years ago. The statements are false. They were so declared at the time in sworn affidavits.

Before the receipt of your invitation I had repeated my denial in a statement personally published in the press. Their own signed retraction is before you.

I, therefore, deem it unnecessary to avail myself of the opportunity now offered to appear before your committee.

Yours truly,
JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER.

In his letter to Mr. Stanley declining the invitation to appear before the committee Rev. Mr. Gates says:

"By this letter or by letter saying that if I care to do so, I may appear before the committee.

No Denial Needed, Says Gates.

"Sixteen years ago the Merritts swore to these charges just as positively as they did before your committee. Then they signed a retraction of the whole thing. They now acknowledge that retraction.

"By those who believe in me no denial before your committee is needed. By those who believe in the Merritts, no testimony from me is needed to substantiate the Merritts' own acknowledged retraction.

"To be sure, the Merritts now swear that the retraction was not true. But if the Merritts themselves now swear that they signed an untruth, no testimony from me is needed to show that it was so.

"When Leonidas Merritt, while testifying before your committee, was unexpectedly confronted with that fatal retraction, it is interesting to observe his confusion. The official record lies before me. He first blurted right out that it was agreed between the attorneys that the Merritts should receive $1,000 and recorded: that it was to be kept secret between the parties.

"Did Mr. Merritt come down from Duluth to testify before your committee, supposing that the secret document would not confront him? If so, he forgot that it was one of the very conditions agreed upon that the retraction might be published.

Slap at the Committee.

"I am interested to note that a few moments later the chairman interrupted the testimony to make the following statement: 'These articles objected to are strenuously to coming before this committee; did not want to talk with me, and begged me not to bring them here.' No wonder. The story of the Merritts was contradicted by Mr. Rockefeller and myself in the United States Circuit Court in Duluth, under oath and upon cross-examination and with the support of many documents and many witnesses. The record of that case is duly filed in that court, and included the retraction of every charge.

"My sworn testimony was true then; it has never been retracted; it is true to-day. It is available for the inspection of the committee.

"We did not wait for your invitation. Immediately on the publication of the Merritt story, Mr. Rockefeller denied it and published the Merritt retraction, and as soon as I came home I followed with a detailed statement of the Merritt loans, showing that Mr. Rockefeller had never made a cent to the Merritts and that he never called any loan made to them.

"Your committee is simply a means of reaching the public. It decides nothing, and could decide nothing in respect of this matter. I prefer to reach the public direct.

"Very truly yours,
"FREDERICK T. GATES."

WHO WOULDN'T BE DELIGHTED TO GET A

VICTOR-VICTROLA

For Christmas. It's a real pleasure to own such an instrument; to be able to enjoy the world's best music whenever you want to hear it.

THE VICTOR IS TRULY THE IDEAL GIFT FOR EVERYONE

A LASTING PLEASURE—AN UNEQUALLED SOURCE OF ENTERTAINMENT

$10.00, $17.50, $32.50, $40.00—VICTORS—$50.00, $60.00, $68.00, $100.00
$15.00, $25.00, $40.00—VICTOR-VICTROLAS—$50.00, $75.00, $100.00
$150.00, $200.00, $250.00

Easy payment terms — Mail orders solicited

ORDER NOW FOR CHRISTMAS DELIVERY

THE EASTERN TALKING MACHINE CO.

177 TREMONT ST., BOSTON [Store Open Evenings Week Before Xmas] NEXT TO TREMONT THEATRE

LARGEST RETAIL AND WHOLESALE DISTRIBUTORS OF THE VICTOR IN NEW ENGLAND

Houghton & Dutton Co

If pays to pay Cash

NEW ENGLAND'S GREAT CASH HOUSE

Useful Christmas Presents

Silk Dresses for Christmas

Waist Patterns This cut represents pon up in beautiful body lawns and tied with bully ribbon. Ample cloth for waist of any size. The material consists of fine imported white madras, colored madras, blighty barracuda, and silk and cotton ponges. We give you a large assortment in these pieces at, each..... 49c, 69c and 98c

Linen Table Sets Cloth and 1 dozen Napkins to match in a fancy damask, range from, a set..... 1.65 to 37.50

Our hemstitched sets at 3.98 and 5.00 are specially good values.

Bath Robe Blankets In a great range of colors. Our special offer is 1 Blanket, 2 Comfs and 1 Prog, all in chalet, for..... 2.50

Waist Patterns Silk embroidered of pongee and striped mercerized poplin. We believe there is no other place in Boston where you can buy anything like this unless you pay three times the price at which we are selling them. A whole counter in the basement sale all next week..... 79c

Holiday Slippers

FOR MEN, 10,000 pairs, in over 60 styles. We call special attention to our great leader which we sell in a man's slipper in all sizes and all styles. At..... 1.59

Other prices run from 59c to 1.98

Warm Slippers

FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN, 7,000 pairs, in 50 styles. We are marking the leaders in this lot at 98c only 50c a pair. Other prices run from, a pair, 49c to 1.98

Cold Weather Boots Storm floating Boots for Boys and Girls. 3000 pairs in stock in all leathers. Prices run for Boys..... 1.79 to 2.98 Prices run for Girls..... 1.39 to 2.49

Aristocrat Boots for Women; no better gift for this money. Satisfied in 15 styles 2.98

Rubber Boots Rubbers. We sell more pairs of these goods than any other house in the city; for quality and prices we take the lead; Winter is coming and they will be needed.

Glove Bonds If you do not know what size glove to order, buy one of our Glove Bonds and make the selection and have them fitted after Christmas.

Our Monico Glove For Women, in fine kid, one-clasp, embroidered back, and come in black, white, black and white and staple colors. Choice, $1.00 per pair..... 1.00

Men's Gloves Lined, one-clasp, Our Men's Fleece-lined, one-clasp, come in the tan shades and in black and gray mocha. Price $1.00 per pair..... 1.00

Children's Gloves Children's Gloves, in 1-clasp, cape and pique kid; also fleece lined dog skin. Good line of all the tan shades at $1.00 per pair. Special at..... Christmas box free with all our $1.00 Gloves..... 1.00

Men's Sweaters Heavy Weight Worsted Mixed Sweater Coats, in plain colors and crimson. 2,500 values..... Others 2.48, 3.98, 4.98.

Boys' Sweaters Heavy Weight Worsted Sweater Coats, in oxford, navy and crimson..... Others 2.48, 3.98. 1.49

Shirts Plain and Plaited Shirts, with attached and separate cuffs, in fancy and white. Special at..... 1.00

Men's Pajamas Made of fine Flannel, madras and fancy mercerized patterns..... 98c to 3.48

Silk Mufflers Plain Hamilton Silk and Satin Brocade mufflers, in black and white..... 98c to 2.23

Full Dress Protectors Satin Silk and Satin Full Dress Shirt Protectors, plain, folded and bulitted styles..... 98c to 4.98

Suspenders Elastic, Lisle and Silk web suspenders, in a fancy plain or fancy Prog..... 25c to 1.49

Men's Handkerchiefs Pure Linen Initial Handkerchiefs, in fancy box..... 6 for 75c

Combination Sets Up-to-special, one pair of Silk Lisle half Hose and one Silk Tie to match, all desirable colors, in neat holly box..... 50c

Combination Sets Consisting of Silk Tie, Handkerchief and Half Hose to match, in fancy boxes, the pair..... 98c

Silk Neckwear Silk Neckwear, open and French Four-in-Hands, in fancy box. The each..... 25c

Silk Neckwear High-Grade Silk Neckwear, open end and reversible shapes, in a wide range of light and dark designs..... 50c

Rain Coats for Christmas Gifts

WOMEN'S AND MISSES' RUBBER COATS for Christmas, in black, gray and tan, $6.50 values; at..... 2.75

WOMEN'S AND MISSES' RUBBER COATS for Christmas, all cut-nemad, in black, gray and tan, $6.50 values; at..... 5.00

Elegant Christmas Waists

Made of a rich silk messaline, daintily trimmed with dainty lace and handsome medallions. The sleeves are similarly trimmed. The back is finely tucked, and the yoke, white and black. Blue, A $5.00 value. It makes a beautiful and economical gift at the price..... 1.98

HANDSOME FRENCH BATISTE, LAWN AND TAILORED WAISTS, very dainty models, just the thing for Christmas gifts. Our price..... 98c

Dainty Christmas Aprons

SAMPLE TEA APRONS—Made of fine lawn with handsome floral designs, neatly scalloped edge, values up to 39c; special, 19c

Underwear for Christmas Ladies' combinations of allover embroidery—Either skirt and corset cover or drawers and corset cover, value up to 1.50; special, for 98c

Men's Fleece-lined Underwear, in all sizes. Regular 50c grade; special, each..... 39c

Mail Orders filled while lot lasts.

Women's Bath Robes

HEAVY BEACON BLANKET ROBES, in a beautiful line of colors and new patterns, large shawl collar, turned-back cuff and girdle, trimmed with contrasting colors and frogs and rope girdle. A $4.00 value, for only..... 2.89

DRESSING SACQUES of good quality Flannelette, in a variety of pretty colors and patterns, soft turned-down collar and cuffs, satin trimmed, full sweep, button down front and fitted back with belt. A good $1.00 value, at..... 65c

For the Children

Girls' and Children's Bath Robes, of good quality flannelette in new and pretty patterns and colors, full sizes, 2 to 14 years, worth up to $1.49, at..... 98c

Children's Night Gowns, of good quality flannelette, in pink and blue stripes, sizes 2 to 14 years, special at 69c. Monday 39c

For the Boys

460 Boys' Fur Trimmed Overcoats, exactly like cut, in blue Melton cloth, lined with large shawl collar of Coney fur, sizes 3 to 9, worth $4.00. Just the thing as useful gift to give the boy; worth $4.00. Just for Monday, the biggest $2.69 bargain we have ever offered.

Mail Orders Filled

Boys' Long Convertible Collar Overcoats, in handsome dark gray and brown mixtures, sizes 8 to 16; worth $6.00. For Monday special..... 2.95

Lap Writing Cases and Portfolios Always the appropriate Christmas gift. A large variety of leatherette and fancy leather covers. Prices from..... 98c to 5.75

Standard Diaries for 1912 We have an almost complete line of those popular diaries and sell them all at cut prices.

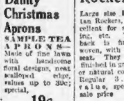
Fancy Cups and Saucers

these 200 styles of fancy decorated China and Semi-china, in assorted shapes and colors. Them ranges in price from..... 10c to 4.98

Mission Rockers AND CHAIRS,

The cut, solid mahogany frames, Golden and Early English finish, the seats upholstered with Spanish leather-ette. Worth 5.00, special price..... 2.98

Rockers



Large size Mattan Rockers, excellent for service, etc. The back is finely woven, with roll seat. They are finished in green or natural color, Regular 3.00 value, special sale price..... 1.49

Child's Desk and Chair

Like cut, solid oak, golden or early English finish, 12 inches wide, 22 inches high. The chair has two seats. Special today..... 3.98 Similar desk and chair..... 3.45

Smoking Cabinets MISSION SMOKE-RY CABINETS, 32 inches high, 12x12-inch top. The inside of door is fitted with pipe rack, a smoker's set of round tray, cigar and match holders, and, upon brass, are included, one set $7.00 value for Holiday special..... 3.98

BRASS BED OUTFIT

This handsome Bed (like cut), with 2-inch continuous post and 6 fillers; an all-round guaranteed satin finish and guaranteed all-pure cotton mattress; Bed Spring, Complete..... 19.98

$7.00 BRASS CONTUMER FOR $2.98—An exceptionally heavy and well-made post, Regular height with 4 double hooks and 4-leg base. Bright or polished finish. $2.98 each.....

MATTRESSES—Made in all sizes, regular thickness and weight, with cotton felt top and bottom and excellent grade of cotton; extra heavy ticking. 4.49 each.....

Casserole Like cut, best quality of earthen ware, white finish, drilled pierced metal trimmings, cartridges over 1½-pint dish. Would be cheap at $1.98. Special at..... 1.49

Bean Pot Like cut, best earthenware, with locking metal plate trimmings. Would be cheap at $1.49. Special closing out at..... 98c

Post Card Albums, Scrap Books A very extensive line of the above stocked imported, together with a fine assortment of domestic ones. All sizes and shapes, bound in paper, cloth or leather. Prices range from..... 19c to 5.98

Christmas Silverware

BRUSH, COMB AND MIRROR SETS, all high grade, best made and standard plating in beautiful patterns. Various combinations. This set is special bargain at..... 3.49

HAIR RECEIVER AND PUFF BOX COMBINATIONS, and all other Dressing Table Pieces and Sets, all silver plated, or gren with silver or gold plated tops. This set in Colonial glass with engraved plated tops; a $2.00 set for..... 98c

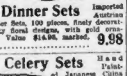
CARVING SETS—Extra plate, hollow handles, fine cutlery, handsomely boxed, 3 pieces..... 2.98

TWO-PIECE SETS, like above..... 1.98

Regularly $5.00.....

GAME SETS, like above. Regularly $3.00..... 1.49

SHAVING SETS, in lined boxes, in variety of styles and patterns. Two patterns, one 75c, the other, selected for advertising and marked to attract attention, at..... 98c



Electric Lamp

Solid brass, square tubing, round brass base, shade with beaded fringe, lamp complete with cord and plug. Can be used on a bracket 1.98

Regularly 3.00.....

Hanging Dome

Same as cut, art glass shade, 7-inch size, green, amber and white colors, with beaded fringe, complete with inverted gas burner, worth $7.50..... 6.49

This dome is fitted for gas use only.

Gas Lamp

Brass stand, fitted with unbreakable gas burner, best Welsbach mantle, complete with 10-inch green shade and globe, fixing. Worth 3.17

Fern Dish

SOLID BRASS, hammered and footed, 6-inch size, complete with preserved fern. Worth 98c, selling at 79c

Coaster Sets

DECORATED CHINA THAY, 7-inch size, 6 in a set, tray and handles, six plates to match, entire set of seven pieces, worth $1.49..... 98c

Dinner Gongs

SOLID BRASS, all finished in brush brass, 9½-inch size, with height of stand 8 inches, and with hammer (as shown). $1.24 value, for 98c

Chafing Dish

$7.50 VALUE FOR $4.98. Nickel on the heavy ring support on bottom, and nickel dish in nickel or copper finish, complete with alcohol regulating lamp. Worth $7.50 for..... 4.98

Carving Sets

BEST QUALITY STEEL, THREE PIECES, knife, fork with guard, and steel, all with enameled handles, marked in a lined covered box. Worth $3.00..... 2.49

Knives and Forks Landers, Frary & Clark brand, table knives with forged steel blades, quadruple silver plate, fork with 3 tines, forged handles, 6 knives and 6 forks, made by this well-known firm. Worth $4.98 for..... 3.98

CARVERS, like cut, hand forged, with 9-inch stag, fork 3-inch size, finely tempered blades, ebonized handles, 2 in a box. Per box..... 59c

Andirons SOLID CAST BRASS, ball top pattern, 17 inches high. Worth $7.49, for..... 5.69

Japanese Gongs SET OF THREE, assorted designs, largest size measures 9 inches, with hammer, like cut. Worth $1.98, for..... 1.49

The Store That Will Serve You Best During the Christmas Rush

Open Evenings For the benefit of our customers who find it more convenient to shop in the evenings we have arranged the following schedule:

Wednesday, Dec. 13th..... 7.00 P. M. | Friday, Dec. 15th..... 7.00 P. M.
Thursday, Dec. 14th..... 7.00 P. M. | Saturday, Dec. 16th..... 10.00 P.M.

100 Saleswomen Wanted To Work Evenings Only

4 Minutes by Tunnel to North Sta. — Nearest Big Store to Sou'h Station

HENRY SIEGEL CO.

Largest and Finest Restaurant in New England. Music 12 to 2

EVERY ONE of our customers has an opportunity to vote on our distribution of **$4000 to Charity**
Call at Charity Booth, Second Floor, near Ladies' Parlors, for information. Circular explaining our Charity Voting Contest will be Mailed Free on Request.

Announcement
By Our Restaurant
Through the courtesy of Mr. Victor Morris of the Wardman, Thomas, Bodine, Mr. Francis Maguire, the noted Boston tenor, will sing popular and classical selections in our restaurant daily from 12 m. to 2 p. m.
Fifth Floor.

December Clearance

Women's Suits *Misses' Suits* *Juniors' Suits*
Women's Coats *Misses' Coats* *Juniors' Coats*
Women's Dresses *Misses' Dresses* *Girls' Coats*
Women's Skirts *Misses' Skirts* *Girls' Dresses*

January Clearance Prices—*Now.*

A sale involving the season's newest styles in garments distinguished for their perfect fitting qualities, superior wearing qualities and fine tailoring

A convincing argument showing cause for these bona fide reductions:

January Clearing Sales are as old as the hills. After the holidays, when a woman appreciates a new garment far less than she would now, it is no uncommon thing for low prices to prevail. All stores can afford to take losses then. If they did not they would only incur greater losses by the accumulation of merchand se that would sooner or later be out of date and unsalable. Therefore January Clearing Sales are common.

Now it also happens that in January manufacturers as well as merchants have stocks to unload. We can duplicate almost any garment in our present stock at one-half the cost. Therefore we lose nothing by reducing prices now, while you gain from three to four weeks extra wear from the garment you buy.

If this argument sounds logical and these prices look attractive we shall expect to see you among the crowds on the busy second floor next week.

This Sale is for the entire Week from Monday, Dec. 11th, to Saturday, Dec. 16th, inclusive.

Lots sold out before the end of the week, will be replenished with equally attractive values.

WOMEN'S COATS

WOMEN'S $12.50 COATS—Made of fine black kersey cloth, full length model, yoke lined of self material. A good warm garment with large ornament on collar or velvet collar. Perfect fitting models. All sizes, 34 to 44. Black only **$6.98**

ONE LOT OF ABOUT 200 WOMEN'S LONG CLOTH COATS, embracing mixtures and plain cheviots, all good heavy weight coats; colors tan and black. Former selling price up to $20. ..... **$9.98**

ABOUT 150 WOMEN'S NEW STYLISH COATS, mixtures, novelties and black. All full length, in the most wanted models. Worth up to $25 ..... **$12.98**

ABOUT 200 WOMEN'S STYLISH SEMI-FITTED OR MOLE EFFECT MODEL COATS. All full length, showing some of the smartest ideas. Coats worth up to $30. ..... **$14.98**

FROM OUR REGULAR STOCK OF BLACK COATS we have selected the following items which will give you but a faint idea of the magnitude of the reductions:

$30 Women's Full Length Black Coats **$19.75**
$40 Women's Full Length Black Coats **$24.75**
$50 Women's Full Length Black Coats **$29.75**

THESE ARE THE IDENTICAL GARMENTS that have won much praise from Boston's most particular dressers. Every one of these imported broadcloths, Skinner's satin-lined and yoke crepe satin lining used. The tailoring is superior and seen in garments which you will find only at twice these prices. All sizes, 34 to 44.

EVENING WRAPS ARE REDUCED proportionately, but being only one or two of a kind we cannot list them here.

Caracul AND PLUSH Coats

A SMALL LOT OF FINE CARACUL COATS, made of the best quality Caracul, in full length model, lined throughout with satin, worth $19.50 ..... **$9.98**

WOMEN'S $20 CARACUL COATS—Absolutely the finest Caracul coats obtainable at any price. Full length coat, made with deep long revers, and deep sailor collar and cuffs **$11.98**

WOMEN'S $25 FINE FULL LENGTH PLUSH COATS—Made into a full length garment, lined throughout with good quality satin, deep shawl collar and cuffs, fastens in front with 3 silk frogs. All sizes, 34 to 44 ..... **$14.98**

WOMEN'S $40 PLUSH COAT—Of finest quality silk plush. Lined throughout with best quality satin lining, in ivory color or black. Pattern is to use side with large silk frog, made of best quality silk plush, deep jet black dyed, all sizes, 34 to 44 ..... **$24.75**

OVER 50 MORE EXPENSIVE GARMENTS in Plush, fine cloth and Velours are reduced proportionately even greater.

SILK DRESSES

DRESSES WORTH $15 AND $16.50—Silk grenes made of fine quality silk Messaline. Embroidered and trimmed with soutache and contrasting colors, in the latest styles. Mostly one color in the lot. Sizes nine from 34 to 44. Special clearance price **$7.98**

ANOTHER SPECIAL LOT OF SILK DRESSES, made of messaline and fancy check taffeta. All made of fine crepe meteor, messaline and taffeta, worth up to $20.00, at **$9.98**

OVER 100 ROLL OF ABOUT 65 DRESSES—made into the very latest models of the finest crepe meteors, messaline satins, taffeta, novelties, worth up to $25.00 ..... **$12.98**

Other higher priced suits of cloth, velveteen, velvet, and corduroy suits are reduced proportionately.

TAILORED SUITS

WOMEN'S $20.00 TAILORED SUITS, made of the very finest fabrics, all hand tailored, lined throughout with best quality peau-de-linge. All perfect fitting garments. Very fine materials, such as broadcloths, herringbone cheviots, basket weave cheviots, and self stripe cheviots. In mostly every popular color, and worth up to $25.00 ..... **$10.00**

SUITS WORTH UP TO $22.50—An absolute clearance of an odd line of suits, broken sizes in trimmed and plain models **$12.98**

SUITS WORTH UP TO $30—Everyone a very superior model made in a very wide range of materials, both trimmed and plain models, all well tailored. Only the best linings and trimmings used, many of the wanted colors, including black **$14.98**

ANOTHER LOT OF SUITS, made of fine Lotasseville cheviots, worsteds, mannish tailored serges. Every wanted color in full garments with up to $25.00. All made into the most stylish garments, all hand tailored and worth up to $30.00 ..... **$17.50**

SUITS WORTH UP TO $30—Everyone a very superior model made in a very wide range of materials, both trimmed and plain models, all well tailored. Only the best linings and trimmings used, many of the wanted colors, including black **$17.50**

WOMEN'S SUITS, FORMERLY SOLD UP TO $35—Elaborately trimmed models, fine cheviots and other popular models are included in this lot. Lined throughout with Skinner Satin. See panel satin and yoke crepe de chine. Every size and color included in the lot **$19.75**

WOMEN'S $40, $45 AND $50 SUITS—Included are models of the suits we have been selling up to and including $40.00. Suits all made and lined throughout in the most possible manner. Every one of the latest ideas shown. Both trimmed and plain tailored models. All of the wanted colors, all sizes, 34 to 44 ..... **$22.50**

Other higher priced suits of cloth, velveteen, velvet, and corduroy suits are reduced proportionately.

SERGE DRESSES

ONE LOT OF WOMEN'S FINE SERGE Dresses, made of fine all wool serges, effect in short, very stylish models. Every one perfect fitting, every one worth $10.00. Mostly navy and black. All sizes, 34 to 44 ..... **$5.90**

WOMEN'S $15 SERGE AND CORDUROY Dresses, made in the very smartest models of the finest quality of all wool serges and a good quality stylish corduroy, some few extra handsome models and black. A very splendid dress for all occasions and an absolute bargain at this $15 price sale at **$7.98**

A SMALL LOT OF WOMEN'S SERGE Dresses, formerly sold for $20.00, black the finest quality serges in the best manufacturers, navy and black only **$17.50**

MISSES' SUITS

ONE LOT OF $15 SUITS, made of fine quality material into a late tailored model and coat full satin lined. Colors navy and black **$6.98**

A SPECIAL CLEARANCE OF A LOT OF MISSES' $20.00 TAILORED SUITS, made of the very finest fabrics, all hand tailored, lined throughout with best quality peau-de-linge. All perfect fitting, of such materials as broadcloths, herringbone cheviots, basket weave cheviots and self stripe cheviots, all made into the latest style garments. In mostly every color popular this season, navy and black, cheviots **$10.00**

SUITS WORTH UP TO $22.50—An absolute clearance of an odd line of suits, broken sizes, in trimmed and plain models **$12.98**

ANOTHER LOT OF SUITS, made of fine Lotasseville cheviots, worsteds, mannish tailored serges. Every wanted color in fall garments. All made into the most stylish garments, all hand tailored in the very finest manner and lined throughout with peau-de-linge **$14.98**

ANOTHER LOT OF SUITS WORTH UP TO $30.00, made of fine broadcloths, fancy novelty cheviots, both trimmed and tailored models. Skinner's satin and yoke crepe de chine lined throughout. Every wanted color in full garments, all sizes, 34, 36, 38 ..... **$19.75**

GIRLS' MISSES' & JUNIORS' COATS

GIRLS' $5 BROADCLOTH AND CHEVIOT COATS, Lined throughout with good quality cloth lined throat. Buttons down the front with corozo buttons. Sizes 6 to 16, at **$2.90**

GIRLS' $6 ALL WOOL CHEVIOT AND KERSEY COATS, made into the very smartest styles, all full length, comprising all colors, good serviceable cloth, every one a $6.00 value **$3.98**

GIRLS' $8.50 STYLISH COATS—Absolute bona fide values. Made into the latest serges, novelty coats, a lot of them have the new side string yokes to match, made of soft cloth **$4.98**

ONE SPECIAL LOT OF LONG COATS, which we do not guarantee to last, as we have only 100 of them, sizes up to 18. Made for misses in sizes 14, 16, 18, in colors only. Mostly red and all wool materials. Full length at **$3.98**

MISSES' COATS, mostly mixtures, worth up to $15.00. In ensemble and novelty cloths, some reversible models, sizes 14, 16, 18 ..... **$7.98**

ONE LOT OF ABOUT 100 MISSES' LONG CLOTH COATS, embracing mixtures and plain cheviots, all good heavy weight coats. Colors navy and black. Former selling price up to $20.00 ..... **$9.98**

ABOUT 75 MISSES' NEW STYLISH COATS, mixtures, novelties and black. All full length, in the very smartest models. Worth up to $25.00 ..... **$12.98**

ABOUT 100 STYLISH MISSES' SEMI-FITTED OR BOX EFFECT MODEL COATS. All full length showing some of the smartest ideas. Coats worth up to $30.00 ..... **$14.98**

MISSES' $25 FINE FULL LENGTH PLUSH COATS—Made into a full length garment, lined throughout with good quality satin, deep shawl collar and cuffs, fastens in front with three silk frogs. All sizes, 14, 16, 18 ..... **$14.98**

GIRLS' MISSES' & JUNIORS' COATS

JUNIORS' $12.98 CARACUL COATS, made of the best quality jet black Caracul, cut very full length, with a large square collar, lined throughout with quilted satin lining. Being an extra special lot, sizes 12 to 16 only. Sizes 12, 15, 17 ..... **$6.98**

GIRLS' $7.98 CARACUL COATS, made of a "special quality of jet black Caracul, cut very full, made with close fitting collar and deep cuffs, lined throughout, on account of having a quilted lining throughout **$3.98**

GIRLS' $8.98 PLUSH COATS, made of extra fine quality jet black plush, lined throughout, with double rows of brass buttons down the front, sizes 6 to 14 years **$4.98**

The higher price girls' coats are reduced proportionately, including the new stylish polo coats.

MISSES' AND GIRLS' DRESSES

ONE LOT OF MISSES' DRESSES, made of finest quality cashmere, trimmed with the latest concetts in fringes, buttons and braid, a really wonderful value at $11.98. All the popular colors this fall, some navy and red and black. Every dress a real **$11.98**

ONE LOT OF MISSES' FINE SERGE DRESSES, made of fine all wool serge in the latest effects and styles models. Every one a perfect fitting dress, and worth at least $15.00, navy, red and black **$5.90**

ALSO ABOUT 50 PETER THOMPSON DRESSES, in navy, brown and red, made of fine all wool serge, sizes 13, 15, 17, a really wonderful value for **$4.98**

DRESSES WORTH UP TO AND INCLUDING $18.98. Made for misses in all mixtures and cheviots, embroidered and trimmed with soutache and novelty braids, in the very latest styles, mostly every wanted color in the lot, sizes 14, 16, 18, 36, 38. A special clearance price **$7.98**

Mail Orders Will Be Filled While Lots Last.

RAINCOATS

WOMEN'S BLACK AND TAN RUBBER RUBBER COATS, full length, former selling price up to $4, at $2.49. In either dark black or tan. Some with storm collars. Button or self shades. All sizes. Other raincoats reduced proportionately. **$2.49**

WOMEN'S SKIRTS

WOOL SKIRTS, buttons on front, pockets, in navy and black, worth $4.00 ..... **$2.90**

OTHER MODELS, SELLING from $5.00 for this clearance sale **$3.98**

SPECIAL LOT WOMEN'S CORDUROY SKIRTS, in navy and black, sizes up to 37 waist **$2.90**

Gloves

Women's $3.25 16-Button White and Gray Kid Gloves $2.25
Men's $2.25 Fleece Lined Automobile Gauntlets, tan and black, M. M. sizes, thumb and finger $1.25
Men's $1.50 Tan Cape Kid and Mocha Gloves, gray and tan 98c
One Pearl Clasp Kid Glove, P. K. Gloves in tan, mode and black, in all sizes, black and white lined $2.00
2-Clasp Kid P. K. Gloves Turn points embroidered backs, in black, white and colors $1.50
2-Clasp Kid Gloves—In Isold and Paris point embroidered backs, in all sizes, black and white sewn black and all the new shades $1.00
1-Clasp Imported Doe Skin Gloves —With wrist tops and P. K. P. sewn, warranted washable $1.65
16-Button English Cape Gloves—Shear point backs and P. K. N. sewn, tans and tan $3.25
1-Clasp Silk Lined Mocha Gloves—Paris point cuts, best $1.15
Children's Fur Gloves—Mocha $2.25
Fleece lined 98c
Women's 1-Clasp Cape Gloves—Black and tan $1.50
Mail Orders Filled—Main Floor.

Jewelry

$6.98 Gun Metal Bags—Ring mesh, heavy frame $3.95
$2.50 Festoon Chains—Gold filled and silver plated, assorted patterns, 24 inches long $1.50
$1.75 Link Sets—Scarf pin and cuff links, solid gold front, plain and fancy $1.00
Solid Gold Cuff Links, plain and fancy set effects 98c
Sets ..... $1.95 to $15.00
Solid Gold Cuff Links, $4.50 to $15.50
Solid Gold Bracelets, $3.95 to $75.00
Solid Gold Scarf Pins, 98c to $12.50
Solid Gold Pin Knives $2.95 to $7.50
Solid Gold Rings, stone set ..... $1.50 to $10.00
Solid Gold Cigar Cutters ..... $2.95 to $7.50
Solid Gold Signet Rings $2.95 to $7.50
Solid Gold Lockets, $2.95 to $12.50
Solid Gold La Vallieres, $6.95 to $17.50
Solid Gold Watches, $15.50 to $75.00
A large variety of diamond jewelry—all imported jewelry at a reduction of 25%.
Mail Orders Filled—Main Floor

Silverware

$6.00 Toilet Sets—Silver plated, bright and gray finish, 3 piece sets $2.50
75c Hair Receivers and Puff Jars—Silver plated, cover, note and hair receiver 39c
25c Juvenile Jewel Cases—Gold and silver plated, fancy shapes 19c
$1.75 Infant's Set—Sterling silver bottle, embossed, comb with sterling handle $1.25
$1.25 Sewing Set—Sterling silver, scissors and thimble, embossed, in satin lined case 89c
50c Sterling Silver Pencils—Assorted patterns 25c
75c Jewel Cases—Silver plated, in French gray finish 50c
$5.00 Smoking Sets—Bronze plated ware, engraved and plain patterns, gold lined $3.50
$2.00 Shaving Sets—Plain patterns, gold and green $1.65
75c Manicure Pieces—Sterling silver, in assorted patterns, cuticle knife, nail file, shoe horns and shoe horns 50c
Mail Orders Filled—Main Floor.

Sporting Goods

$1.75 All Clamp Ice Hockey Skates, nickel plated $1.39
Girls' 50c and $1.00 Ice Skates—Extra especially adapted for girls, sizes 1 to 6, at 75c
50c and 75c Hockey Sticks, selected genuine Canadian rinks 25c
$3.00 Kodaks, No. 1 Brownie Camera $1.00
No. 2 Brownie Camera $1.50
No. 2 Brownie Cameras $2.00
Also our Boston Kodak Camera with 12 films complete $4.00
$1.25 Pool Balls, Indian rubber, regulation size 89c
$4.00 Billiard Chalk, 6 in. 39c
$4.00 White Maple Toboggans, 5 ft. $3.25
$5.00 White Maple Toboggans, 6 ft. $4.25
$7.00 White Maple Toboggans, 8 ft. $4.75
Mail Orders Filled—Third Floor

Neckwear

Knitted Silk Mufflers ..... 25c each
Silk Bows and Barrettes ..... 25c each
Silk Ipres ..... 25c each
Irish Lace Collar and Bows ..... 25c each
Net Cascades ..... 25c each
Lace Trimmed Side Frills ..... 25c each
Double Jabots ..... 25c each
Net Jabots with velvet bows ..... 25c each
Mail Orders Filled—Main Floor

Introduction of the FREE Sewing Machine

The Free Sewing Machine is made by the Free Sewing Machine Co. of Chicago, Ill. Wm. Jim C. Free, Pres.

Mr. Free's representative recently sought an agency for the Free Machine in Boston and, after carefully considering the advantages offered by various stores, selected Henry Siegel Co.

In return for this compliment we are to sell the Free Machine at a price which a machine of the very high standard established by the Free Machine. A close investigation of the many points of superiority claimed by Mr. Free for his machine has convinced our experts that Free is unexcelled by the best machines on the market today.

We shall not mention the price in this advertisement. We leave that for a very pleasant surprise when you inspect the Free Machine.

Terms: $1.00 Down; $1.00 a Week

Experienced Demonstrators will Demonstrate the Free Machine.

SPECIAL *Sewing Machines* **At $12.95**

Our present stock of sewing machines of other makes will be closed out immediately at prices as low as $12.95.

Mail and Telephone Orders Filled—Basement.

FOR POPULAR PRICED TOYS

There Is No Place Like Henry Siegel Co.'s Wonderland—Greater Than Ever This Year—Two-thirds of Third Floor

Character Dolls

Real babies in assorted sizes and dressed. Look like real babies, when dressed in long clothes.
Undressed, 25c and $2.50
Dressed, 50c to $1.50

English Doll Carriages

Wood body, leatherette hood, rubber-tire wheels, extra strong gear; ash handles; will hold a good size doll.
1.50

Cloth Dolls

Absolutely doll-proof; the only kind little folks can handle; dressed in embroidered shoes and stockings.
50c

DRUMS

Sure to Please the Boys

Imitation brass shell, black hoops, white cord, leather ends and two R. tech sheepskin heads.
50c

Hand Cars

Every boy has the desire to own a hand car—and could have no more enjoyable exercise to better to develop him. Also beneficial for the boy for outdoor exercise if given in the right kind of frame, with rubber tired wheels.
$3

Bureau

White enamel bureau, decorated; has good size mirror and two drawers. Every girl want one for the doll's clothes.
$1.00

Monday's Money-Saving Grocery Specials

Mail Orders for Out-of-Town Shipment Given Careful Attention. Telephone Oxford 2600

Hams Armour's choice sugar cured, mild flavored tender hams, 10 to 12 lbs. each. Reg. 18c lb., per lb. **15c**

Bacon Armour's mild sugar cured bacon, narrow strips, whole or half strips, per lb. **14½c**

Sugar With $1.00 worth of our fine or 25c bulk teas or 2 lbs. of our 35c bulk coffee for $1.00, we offer a full sack best fine granulated sugar for **57c**

Special Combination

25 lbs. Fine Gran. Sugar $1.10
1 lb. Reg. 35c Tea, any variety ..... .30
1 lb. Peter's Dutch Style Coffee ..... .30
2 lbs. Reg. 15c Cocoa ..... .28
1 lb. Hazel Baking Powder ..... .08
4 oz. bottle Black Vanilla ..... .05
Combination Price $1.07

Takhoma Biscuit fresh from the ovens of the famous Seattle Bakery, 3 lbs. for 10c; per lb. 3½c

CORN

Pioneer Standard Corn, case $1.80, doz. 20c
Silver Gem Corn, case $1.45, doz. 16c
Mitford Corn, doz. 10c
Crusoe Corn, case $1.35, doz. 12c

SUCCOTASH

Yankee Brand, case $1.35, doz. 12c
Hazel Brand, case $1.50, doz. 13c

Wax Beans Concord Brand, New York State Wax Beans, case $1.05, doz. 9c

TOMATOES Fine, Ripe Hazel Extra Quality, 3 cans $1.25
Hazel Fancy Packed 15c
Blue Bell Brand 15c
Green Gables Tomatoes 15c
Graham Flour, Schumaker's finest grade, 24½ lbs. 65c
Pure Cane Granulated Sugar, 10 lbs. for 47c
Jack Tar Brand Tomatoes, case $1.70, doz. 15c

Entire Wheat Flour, Quaker mills finest quality, 10 lbs. for 35c

Danahy's Bacon Danahy's celebrated mild sugar cured bacon, wide and narrow strips. Regularly 22c lb. 16½c

Shoulders Fancy small sweet cured smoked, per lb. 11½c

Lean Pork Fancy quality lean pork, mostly lean, per lb. 12c

Salt Pork Choice of heavy fat backs, lb. 12c; medium, lb. 10c

Danahy's Pure Lard Absolutely pure, freshly rendered; in full weight cans, 10 lbs. $1.30; 3 lbs. 39c; 1 lb. 42c

Rolled Oats The finest quality fresh milled, 5 lbs. 19c; 10 lbs. 35c

Corn Meal The choicest yellow granulated; 5 lbs. 12c; 10 lbs. 25c

MACARONI

Excellent quality, pure, clean, long cut, 10 lbs. 49c

FLOUR Hazel Best Family Flour at Cut Prices; bbl. $6.80, ½ bbl. 3.45, ¼ bbl. 1.75
$3.55 $3.40 85c
Pastry American Household, bbl. $5.75; ½ bbl. $3.00, ¼ sack 72c; 1-16 sack 37c; 5 lb. sacks 16c

POTATOES

Green Mountain stock, full bushel sacks of 60 lbs. each, special at $1.27; per peck 32c

BUTTERINE

Majestic, 3-lb. prints 25c
Laurel, 2-lb. prints 25c
Maple Leaf, 2-lb. tubs 25c
Hillcrest, 2-lb. prints 25c
Illinois Special, 1-lb. prints 24c
Dutterine 40c

MILK SPECIAL

Borden's Peerless Evaporated, in the large 14-oz. tall, per doz., 84c; 1 doz. limit, per can 7c

Jam Jam, full size No. 1 cracks, per lb. 14c
Figs New, meaty sunrise figs, per pound 25c, 20c and 18c
Dates Fard dates, per pound 14c
Oranges Good, sweet Florida, per doz. 23c
Grapes Choice Malaga, per lb. 12c
Starch Royal Glass long lasting starch, per lb. 4½c
Bluing Mitford high strength bluing, large bottle, each 9c
20 oz. bottle 9c

XMAS DINNERS $1.88

Beginning Monday we will take orders for Christmas Dinners that include everything needed for a dinner for six people. About $5.00 worth of our specially choice table goods, specially priced at $1.88

Linens

75c Renaissance Lace Scarfs—With hemstitched edges and drawn threads, 54x54 inches, each 39c
75c Irish Embroidered Scarfs—Of fine linen, hemstitched edges, 18x54 inches, each 39c
$1.50 Renaissance Lace Trimmed Table Covers—Round, 72 inches in diameter, the latest inserted center $1.00
$1.25 Renaissance Lace Trimmed Scarfs—With three-piece Japanese lace insertion, 18x54 inches, each 89c
$1.50 Hemstitched Scarfs and Table Covers—Hemstitched scarfs, 18x54, square 50x50 inches, each 98c
$2.50 Embroidered Scarfs and Table Covers—Hemstitched scarfs, 18x54, square 50x50 inches, each $1.25
$1.25 Hemstitched Table Cloths—Satin mercerized cloths, size 54x54, each 85

BUSINESS MEN OF BOSTON UNITE IN PROTEST AGAINST SALE OF LOCAL NAVY YARD

The Boston Chamber of Commerce at its meeting today took a stand against the contemplated removal of the Charlestown Navy Yard from this port. George S. Smith, president of the Chamber of Commerce, gave out a statement in which he said that this State would need a great deal of persuasion to be convinced that the elimination of the navy yard would be a wise move.

Mayor Fitzgerald, back from Washington, declared that the South and West have their knives out against New England and he advised the committees of explanation and conciliation be sent from Boston through the South and West for the promotion of better feeling.

"W. O. Ives, chairman of the transportation committee of the Chamber of Commerce, and many other Boston men, declared yesterday that it would be a grave mistake to abolish the local navy yard.

"It is astonishing," Mayor Fitzgerald said, "to observe the feeling against New England that seems to pervade the atmosphere in Washington. About every Senator and Representative seems to have the knife out for New England, and those Representatives who have been defeated because of the fight of the Democrats in the West blame New England for their troubles.

Would Fraternize.

"I believe a delegation of Eastern business men should visit the South and West, and go as far as the Pacific coast, for the purpose of fraternizing with our Southern and Western brothers," said the Mayor. "We should endeavor to impress upon them that the average citizen of New England is just as much set against the arrogance and privilege which has been exhibited by a few of our manufacturers as the people of the South and the West; that the average citizen of New England believes in just enough protection to mark the difference in the wages across the water and here, and that we sympathize with our brothers in the South and West in any movement that will tend to equalize conditions, especially those that will reduce the present high cost of living.

"I met the Western Governors at the National Press Club and they expressed themselves as sorry that Boston was not included in their trip. It was not their fault, they said, because if any invitation had been forthcoming from the business interests of Boston they would have been willing to include Boston in their itinerary. But inasmuch as the difference in time arranged for every minute of their stay it would be impossible to break in.

"I listened to the speeches of the Governors at the Press Club and they all told how delighted they were with the reception they were getting in the East; they said they were much more favorable than they had anticipated and that as regards to conditions here which they would be very glad to communicate to their fellow citizens at home.

"Their speeches convinced me that Boston needed just the kind of a visit that the Western Governors were making and that it was really too bad that Boston fell down upon the proposition.

Eastern Steamship Question.

"The Massachusetts Real Estate Exchange made a splendid impression in Washington, said Attorney Fitzgerald, and did, with the men from the South and the West, they showed themselves in position to get proper recognition in the Waterways Congress in Washington.

"President Taft has promised to take up the question of the reorganization of the Eastern Steamship Company. He said he knew it appeared to him as a condition of affairs that should not be tolerated and he assured me that if no way was found on the statute books to prevent it, he would recommend the framing of such a statute.

"The President has a firm believer in the issuance of bonds for the development of our inland waterways and has promised to so indorse the idea when I proposed at the Rivers and Harbors Congress, that those sections of the country would be favored by the Government which would be willing to invest money with the view to the development of their inland rivers, lakes and canals.

"Secretary Meyer seems to be very strong upon the subject of building Boston into a naval centre or Narragansett Bay and with Taft, Meyer, Senators Crane, Griffith, Lodge and Weeks, Congressmen Gardner, Gillett, Greene and Tirrell, Governor Foss and Mayor Fitzgerald all working for the development of Boston as a naval centre, it would be impossible to break in."

Compared With Britain.

"The maintenance of smaller unites creates a feeling of pride and proprietorship and interest on the part of the population of neighboring cities to this great city of government, which is of great value to the nation and will be of great value in troublous time. To constructively as in troublous time. To compare the situation in England with that of the United States (proper) is 3,000,000 or over in favor of England, with its 50,000 men,

Holiday Shoppers are coming in throngs to Gilchrist's

The Power of our "Rebuilding Sale Prices" must be wonderful—for the unprecedented buying can be attributed but to one fact: "We are giving values that no competitive store can possibly equal"—we face a condition no other big New England store has ever had to contend with. **We've got to give up part of our building in January—The other part won't hold our stock—We've got to sell more than half a million dollars' worth of Merchandise without much regard for profit. Boston Shoppers who buy Holiday Merchandise at Gilchrist's, profit by an unparalleled Merchandising condition—The Selling Is Tremendous.**

This store is saving you money before it is built.

Shop Early in the day for convenience sake — Aisles are less crowded and you avoid much of the holiday rush

Lunch Menu at Soda Fountain

Chicken Sandwich	15c	Doughnuts	5c
Tongue Sandwich	10c	Apple Pies	5c
Corn Beef Sandwich	10c	Custard Pies	5c
Ham Sandwich	5c	Squash Pies	5c
Cheese Sandwich	5c	Whipped Cream Pie	10c

Order by Mail or Phone

If you don't care to brave the Xmas rush our expert shoppers will shop for you and choose as carefully and discriminatingly as you would do yourself. Write or call Oxford 4200.

Gift Certificates

We have arranged to furnish you with Gift Certificates. By this method you pay us a certain amount. We issue you a certificate. This you send as a present. Your friend can choose his own present here—and pay with this certificate.

Charge Customers can Buy here in December and Pay in January

Glad Christmas news for charge customers. We are opening new accounts daily. Details arranged at our accounting department, third floor.

Legal Stamp Books Are as Good as Cash

We will take Legal Stamps in payment for any merchandise you may buy. Full books worth $2.00 in cash or $2.20 in merchandise. Redeem your filled books at Gilchrist's.

Holiday Umbrellas

All Silk Taffeta Umbrellas—Silk case and tassel, in black and colors; 19-inch plain mission ebony handles. At 1.98

Women's $5.00 Umbrellas—Fine gloria silk mixed taffeta, cover and silk case, 26-inch size; fine handles..... 3.50

Men's and Women's Umbrellas—Fine Union silk cloth, with silk or self case, big assortment of handles. Special at 2.50

All Silk Umbrellas—With silk case and tassel, in black and colors, variety of handles. At 2.49

Men's and Women's $12.50 to $17.50 Umbrellas—All extra fine novelty handle, flared covers. At 10.00

Men's and Women's Umbrellas—Wear is absolutely guaranteed, plain and fancy handles. At 1.00

Men's and Women's Umbrellas—Guaranteed ratsproof, 26 and 28-inch sizes, handles plain, trimmed, etc. At 1.50

Men's and Women's Umbrellas—Cover of fine taffeta silk mixed with silk or self case, handles include plain, and fancy styles. At 2.00

Silk Umbrellas—High-grade, natural and handles, in black, red, green, navy, etc. At 5.00

Men's and Women's Umbrellas—All silk and union silk covers and a selection of unequaled handles. Priced at ..... 3.50, 4.00 and 5.00

UMBRELLA GIFTS FOR LITTLE FOLKS

At 50c Fine cover on strong steel frame, plain natural wood handle.

At 75c Ratsproof cover, fancy handles, sizes 18, 22 and 24 in.

At 1.00 American taffeta cover, case to match, for boys or girls.

At 1.00 Colored umbrellas, in navy, red and green, various sizes and fancy handles.

At 1.00 Youths' umbrellas, plain boxwood and mission handles.

At 1.50 Fine silk mixed taffeta cover, select novelty handles, for boys or girls.

HANDLES ENGRAVED FREE OF CHARGE.

Jewelry and Cut Glass

3.98	**Berry Bowls**—Extra fine cut, 8-inch. At	2.98
75c	**Silver Deposit Glass**—Sherbets, sugar and cream, vases. At	49c
1.98	**Vinegar Cruets**—Genuine cut glass. At	1.45
39c	**Brooch Pins**—Imported, in satin lined box. At	25c
3.50	**Mesh Bags**—Gorman silver, with fancy bottom. At	2.50
39c	**Neck Beads**—Genuine coral, in box. At	25c
1.98	**Rosaries**—Imported beads in all best colors, fancy cross. At	95c

SMALLWARES

39c	**Hose Supporters**—Fancy Dresden ribbon with bow. At	29c
	Work Boxes—Special values. At	25c to 50c

TRAVELING BAGS

15.00	**Traveling Bags**—Extra quality leather, hand sewed, English lock, 18-inch size. At	10.95
3.98	**Suit Case**—Genuine case, linen lined, 26-inch size. At	3.29

HAND BAGS & BELTS

2.00	**Hand Bags**—Goat seal, in tan Dorset, fancy metal frame. At	1.50
39c	**Tinsel Elastic Belts**—At	25c

Holiday Sale of Coats

Caracul, Seal Plush and Baby Lamb

Absolutely perfect in every way. The savings are remarkable and timely.

Caracul Cloth Coat—Made in exact style as illustrated above. Full length, semi-fitting model. Large shawl collar. Sleeves with cuff. Guaranteed satin lined throughout, and entire garment made from absolutely the finest caracul cloth. Manufactured with the short curl. High lustre material. Unlimited choice of suit. Value $15.00. Special price..... 8.75

Seal Plush Coats—Made in the finest possible manner, from silk seal plush, dyed in the most careful manner. Full length (52 inches), tailored throughout. Semi-fitting, large shawl collar and cuffs. Shoot satin linings. Coats made to sell for $45.00. This season's satin, throughout. Special at 37.50

Baby Lamb Cloth Coat—Made from carefully selected patterns in broadtail effects, from absolutely the finest quality high lustre baby lamb cloth. Full 52 inches, semi-fitting. Large storm collar and cuffs. Lined throughout with the finest quality guaranteed two Skinner's guaranteed two satins, interlined throughout. This coat is worth $35.00. Special at 25.00

Combination Plush Coats—Made from finest quality imported plush, handsome full length semi-fitting coat with latest style large shawl collar, deep cuffs and deep border around bottom of coat, lined with fancy tight cut tertile baby satin. Special value, at 40.00

Seal Plush Coats—Made as illustrated above, from the finest quality seal plush, into these handsome full-length semi-fitting garments. Large shawl collar, full sleeves with deep cuffs, lined with satin inished Venetian, interlined throughout, and almost impossible to distinguish from the costly Alaska seal. Value $18.75. Price. 12.75

Gift Aprons

Such a wonderful variety of the newest and daintiest aprons suitable for any tea or afternoon occasion, and a big showing of skirt styles

Tea Aprons from 25c to 3.00

Round and fancy shapes of plain, dotted and fancy lawns, lace, hamburg and ribbon trimmed, an unequalled assortment.

Maids' Aprons from 25c to 1.50

With bib and bretelle, round and fancy shapes, of plain and dotted lawns, lace and hamburg trimmed.

Chafing Dish Aprons from 50c to 3.00

Made from plain lawn, some with tucks, others with hamburg insertion and edges, exceptional qualities at each price.

Skirt Aprons from 25c to 3.50

Bib bretelle styles, made from plain and dotted lawn, with dainty hamburg insertion and edges.

RAIN CAPES

A Useful Gift for Girls

Guaranteed absolutely waterproof and fast colors, of navy blue and dark red, cut full sizes, 6 to 14 years, full length models of fine quality cotton. Regular $3.75 value, at

2.98

FLANNELETTE NIGHT ROBES AND SKIRTS

Daisy Flannel Underskirts—Good quality heavy flannel, cut good and full, deep flounce, trimmed with wash silk embroidery, colors white, pink and blue; worth 69c. At **49c**

Flannel Night Robes—Heavy quality flannel, double yoke back and front, assorted pink and blue stripes; also white daisy flannel; worth $1. At **79c**

WOMEN'S HOSIERY In Gift Boxes

Thread Silk Hose—All silk, also silk with lisle tops and soles. At	1.00
Thread Silk Hose—Exceptionally bright, durable silk, double tops, soles, heels and toes. At	1.50 and 2.00
Embroidered Silk Hose—In self and colored designs. At	1.59 to 2.50
Lisle Thread Hose—Attractively silk embroidered patterns, worked by hand, new neat designs. At	35c to 1.00
75c Boot Silk Hose—Full fashioned, deep soles of pure thread silk, fine durable lisle tops. At	50c
50c Silk Lisle Hose—Imported, rich lustrous finish, tight elastic tops. At	35c
3 pair for 1.00. Pair	35c
50c Cashmere Hose—Full fashioned, soft worn yarn. At	39c
35c Lisle Thread Hose—Medium weight, full regular made, elastic tops. At	29c

CORRECT GLOVES

If your gift be gloves, be sure of their correctness, for glove styles change each year. Our buyer goes to the great foreign glove centres and studies style conditions on the spot. A vast amount of preparation has helped to make

THIS SPLENDID HOLIDAY GLOVE DISPLAY

The variety, the price range, the faultless style and quality that you should demand are here, individually boxed, ready for gift giving. If you are unsure of your size you buy.

Women's Real French Kid Gloves—Sewn overseam and pique with Paris point embroidery, in black, white, tan, gray, brown, etc. Special at 1.50

Women's $1.50 Pique Kid Gloves—Two pearl clasps, with heavy embroidery, embroidered self back, in tan, white, black and gray. At 1.29

French Kid Gloves—16-button length, in white, black and tan, fancy Cheyenne clasps. Special at 3.00

Men's Silk Lined Mocha Gloves—Sewn outseam, gray shades. Special at 1.50

Women's French Kid Gloves—Handsomely embroidered, guaranteed, in black, white, tan, gray, brown, etc. Special at 1.00

Women's $1.25 Frix Seam Cape Gloves—One clasp with spear-point backs, in 100 shades. At 1.00

Warm's $1.65 English Cape Gloves—Sewn Frix seam, with spear-point and sewn and embroidered either with self, red or gold, in tan, black and white. At 1.35

Women's Cashmere Gloves—With a variety of fancy silk linings, in black, brown and gray. At 50c

Men's Cashmere Gloves—Outseam, unlined or silk lined. At 50c

Men's Combination Sets—Consisting of one pair Alaskine and Gauntlet Nealy lined. At ..... 50c to 1.00

Men's Hosiery and Neckwear Sets—Consisting of one pair of silk Hose, one pure silk knitted Tie to match, Phoenix silk lined, various colors. At 1.00

Men's Suspenders—In individual Christmas Boxes. At ..... 25c to 1.25

Men's Dress Shield Protectors—Pair for patterns. At ..... 1.00 to 3.00

Men's Negligee Shirts—Of fine plain coat shirts with cuffs attached. At ..... 1.00 to 2.00

Men's Sweaters—Made from pure Australian wool, medium high grade in a vast belt day lines at your request. At ..... 4.00 and 5.00

Men's Neckwear—In our holiday boxes with transparent celluloid front. Special at 35c

$5 for $1.00—Silk and knitted weave, narrow and wide end, four-in-hand, in a beautiful range of high grade silks in the most popular shades. At ..... 25c to 1.50

Men's Hosiery and Neckwear Sets—Consisting of one pair of silk Hose, one pure silk knitted Tie to match, Phoenix silk lined, various colors. At 1.00

Men's Elastic Armlets—In fancy patebount and glass covered boxes. At ..... 25c and 50c

GIFTS FOR MEN

Choose them from stocks that men patronize largely throughout the year. Any gift chosen from these stocks is sure to appeal to discriminating men, for we serve a most critical clientele.

Gloves, Neckwear, Suspenders, Shirts, Underwear, Hosiery, Jewelry and Hosts of other things suitable for Gift Giving.

All articles purchased for gifts will be packed in a vast belt day lines at your request.

A MOST UNUSUAL SALE OF LACES

A Lace Sale at this time is most unusual, but this department must find a new location when the builders start on our new store—so we start now to reduce stock for this change—savings are extraordinary

37½c Val. Laces—Matched sets of edges and insertions, fine patterns, in round and diamond mesh effects for fancy work. At, per dozen..... **25c**

29c to 35c Venise Lace Bands—In white and ecru shades, variety of Baby Irish and the heavier Venise patterns; 1¼ to 2½ inches wide. At..... **22c**

1.25 to 1.75 Bands—Including filet and venise bands, also silk embroidered bands, in white and novelty effects, widths are from 2¼ to 5 inches. At..... **98c**

55c to 65c French and German Vals—Desirable patterns in matched sets of wide edges and insertions. At, per doz **37½c**

59c and 75c Shadow Allovers—In white only and in a variety of small figured effects, 18 inches wide. At..... **47c**

8c to 10c Woven Linen Torchons—Mostly matched sets in medium and wide widths. At..... **5c**

1.00 Allover Laces—Silk embroidered allovers, 18 inches wide, in white, black, navy and champagne; also oriental allovers in white and cream. At..... **65c**

75c to 1.10 French and German Vals.—High grade laces in sets of edges and insertions, all very dainty patterns in wanted widths. At, per dozen..... **55c**

8c to 10c Cotton Cluny Laces—Wide and medium widths, mostly all matched sets, in white and ecru. At..... **5c**

50c to 75c Silk Embroidered Bands—Two-toned effects and solid colors, also filet Nottingham bands, 2 to 4 inches wide. At..... **33c**

HANDKERCHIEFS

Holiday Handkerchiefs gathered from every land are here, a tribute to our splendid preparation—they come from Switzerland, Armenia, the Islands of Madeira and many other countries noted for their handkerchiefs—at prices that spell economy.

Women's Initial Handkerchiefs—Sheer linen, with or plain designs, ⅛ dozen in a box. Box **39c**

Men's Initial Handkerchiefs—Of pure Irish linen, very fine quality, large, medium or small initial, hemstitched, beauty, boxed, ½ dozen in box. Box 1.00. Each **25c**

Men's Initial Handkerchiefs—Of pure Irish linen, good quality. Attractively boxed, ½ doz. in box at 75c. Each **12½c**

Men's Pure Linen Handkerchiefs—Plain, very fine linen. Special 17c, 3 for 1.00

Beautiful High-Grade Novelty Handkerchiefs—Exquisite embroidered or lace trimmed, dainty Armenian Madeira and other effects. From, each ..... **50c to 3.00**

Women's Handkerchiefs—Swiss embroidered, hemstitched and scalloped edges, hundreds of new beautiful designs, many of them are worth 25c. Your choice **12½c**

Children's Teddy Bear Handkerchiefs and many other attractive designs for the little folks. From, each ..... **5c to 25c**

All Handkerchiefs purchased at 50c or over will be individually boxed free.

Children's Handkerchiefs—Pure linen, with initials, fancy corners and plain centres, also fancy picture corners. A box, 17c, 19c, 25c

Women's Initial Handkerchiefs—Of fine Irish linen, daintily embroidered in white, navy or plain designs, ⅛ dozen in pretty fancy box. A box,

75c, 89c and 1.00

Women's Initial Handkerchiefs—Of fine Irish linen, with handsome corner embroidery, several new and very dainty designs. A box **1.50**

25c each. Box of ¼ dozen **1.00**

Women's Embroidered Handkerchiefs—Pure linen, all around and one corner embroidery, also pure linen Armenian lace edge, large variety of very attractive designs, ½ or ¼ dozen in pretty fancy box. Box **12½c**

Women's Embroidered Handkerchiefs—Pure linen, beautifully embroidered by hand, all around or one-corner embroidery, also choice new designs in Madeira, Armenian and many other novelties, a very attractive and choice assortment, ¼ or ⅛ dozen in pretty box. Each **25c**

LACE CURTAINS AT PRICES TO TEMPT HOLIDAY SHOPPERS

$4.50 French Cluny Curtains—With lace insertion and edging, in white and arab; 2½ yards long. At **3.29**

$2.00 Scotch Lace Curtains—In bordered all over designs, in white and arab; 3 yards long. At **1.39**

$1.50 Scrim Curtains—With lace insertion and picot edge; 2½ yards long. At **89c**

$3.98 Irish Point Lace Curtains—In ivory and beige colors; 2¼ and 3 yards long. At **2.98**

$3.50 Bonaz Braided Curtains—Mounted on heavy French cable net, neat design; 2½ yards long. At **1.98**

$4.00 Scotch Lace Curtains—Irish point and Brussels patterns, in white and Arabian; 3 yards long. At **2.39**

HOLIDAY BASKETS AND WORK-BOXES

A Holiday department that is attracting much attention from shoppers. A Big portion of our fourth floor has been given over to their display. The variety of styles is too great to describe here. The price range will give some idea of the scope of this display.

Scrap Baskets—In all new colors and styles. Priced at ..... **50c, 59c, 69c, 79c, 1.00, 1.10, 1.19, 1.50, 1.75 and 2.25** each.

Work Stand Baskets—With bottom shelf, in all leading styles. Priced at ..... **2.25, 2.50, 2.75, 3.00, 3.50, 3.75, 4.50 and 5.00.**

Nutting Covered Work Boxes—With fancy trimmings and shelf, burnt wood finish style, ... **2.98 and 3.98**

Mission Tabouret and Work Box in Newest Style. Priced 5.50.

Men's House Coats and Bath Robes, complete assortments of best styles at popular prices, on sale on Third Floor.

HOLIDAY PETTICOATS

Petticoats—Of silk taffeta, mesaline silk and silk brocade top; width 3.98

Petticoats—Of silk, jersey top, Klosfit, mesaline and taffeta silks, knife plaited width at 5.98

Petticoats—Jersey silk moreen top, silk and mesaline flounce 2.98

The new Gilchrist Building As it Will Appear When Finished

Children's Wear

Practical Suggestions to Gift Purchasers

Children's Coats—Of black plush or corduroy, with trimmed fronts or plain effects; also white broadcloth coats, plain and hand trimmed, sizes 2 to 6 years. At ..... **2.98, 3.98 and 5.00**

Hand-Knit Wool Leggins—In white only, extra well made, sizes 1 to 3 years, with or without feet; a very warm garment; regular prices $1.00. At **98c**

Children's Sweaters—In cardinal, gray and tan, sailor collar with V and high neck with collar effect; neatly finished with pockets; sizes 1 to 14 yrs. At ..... **98c to 2.98**

Celluloid Novelties—Such as rattles, bangles, growths, bath books, brush and comb sets, powder puffs, ornaments, also cushions, socks, flannelette sacques, bottles, bibs and little bath robes. All ages. Your choice, daily priced at ..... **25c to 3.98**

Handsome Infants' Sweaters—All wool, in fancy fine stitch, with dainty little pockets, in red, gray and white, sizes from 6 months to 3 years; regular 69c. At **50c**

New Pants Leggincttes—In cardinal, black, white and brown; all sizes, 2 to 6 years; made of heavy jersey cloth, fast colors, extra well made; worth $1.50 and $1.98. At **98c**

HOLIDAY BOOKS

You'll find a wonderful Book Store at Gilchrist's. A large portion of Second Floor has been given over to this Holiday Book Section. We don't have a book store at any other season, so every book is new and published for the very purpose for which you need it.

LATEST FICTION

The Common Law, by Robt. W. Chambers. At	1.40	The Winning of Barbara Worth, by Harold Bell Wright. At	1.30
The Iron Woman, by Margaret Deland. At	1.35	Girl of the Limberlost, by Gene Stratton Porter. At	1.20
		Kennedy Square, by F. Hopkinson Smith. At	1.25
		The Reason Why, by Eli Gilbert. At	1.20

POPULAR FICTION By the best authors. Publishers' prices $1.50. Our price 89c.

The Calling of Dan Matthews, by Harold Bell Wright.		Old Peabody Pew, by Kate Douglas Wiggin.	
The Foreigner, by Ralph Connor.			
Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford, by George Randolph Chester.		Tess of the Storm Country, by Grace Miller White.	
		Shepherd of the Hills, by Harold Bell Wright.	
		The Window at the White Cat, by Mary Roberts Rinehart.	
		Lewis Rand, by Mary Johnston.	

CHILDREN'S BOOKS

25c	Pretty Story and Happy Day Series for Children. At 2 for 50c, each	17c	50c Five Little Peppers and How They Grew, by Margaret Sidney. At .....
19c	Children's Books, including Mother Goose, Little Men and Women, Black Beauty, Palmer Cox's Brownies, etc. At 3 for 25c, each	9c	30c Wellesley Series, books by Meade, Newbury and Carey. At .....
50c	St. Elmo, handsomely illustrated cover. At	25c	
30c	Alger Books, for boys, 50 titles. At 3 for 50c. Each	17c	
$1.25	Little Women, holiday edition. At	75c	

DOUBLE LEGAL STAMPS FORENOONS

GILCHRIST CO

Store of New Merchandise

Washington Street Winter Street Hamilton Place

PRINCE STREET GETS A DYNAMITE SCARE

And who Knows? If Angelo Conda Hadn't Gone Into His Back Yard in Time!

Night, the sable goddess, was just going on duty in the North End yesterday when Mr. Angelo Conda went into his back yard at No. 32 Prince street and saw there just the kind of handsome little oak box, 10x10, which figures ecstatically in stories of vengeance and sudden death.

Calling to the neighbors and passers-by as he went along, Mr. Conda grabbed the little box, which gave forth an ominous buzzing sound, and holding it at arms' length, broke all record to Station 1 in Hanover street.

By that time it seemed as if all the North End were following Mr. Angelo Conda and the infernal machine, and not more than five per cent. of the multitude was able to squeeze into the office.

Conda dropped the box upon the desk, in front of Sergeant Crowley, yelled "Throw up" and proceeded to run for the street.

"Hey!" said Crowley, and a house officer slammed the door before Mr. Conda could get out.

Conda told his story breathlessly, keeping as far from the box as possible, and Michael, if Crowley, strong man though he be, is not perceptible.

They emptied a fire pail on the box, which turned out to be a vibrating machine of the type used by certain doctors who say electricity will cure you if you take it early enough. The owner of said machine will find his property in Hanover street. If he doesn't mind he might call around at No. 32 Prince street and tell Mr. Conda how it came to be in the back yard just when Night, the sable goddess, was going on duty.

DR. MACLAURIN IS GUEST.

Entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Longyear of Brookline.

A reception was tendered to Dr. Richard C. Maclaurin, president of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and Mrs. Maclaurin, last evening, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Longyear of Leicester street, Fisher Hill, Brookline. More than one hundred guests were present, including Governor Foss and members of the Institute's corporation, as well as many of the professors and instructors at Tech.

Supper was served continuously from 7:30 until 9. Following this the usual reception room was thrown open for dancing. During the evening a number of Scottish songs were rendered by Mr. Dunlea.

Among those present were: Charles C. Jackson, Ethel Lee, Charles Theodore Livermore, Dr. David Snedden of the State Board of Education, Arthur F. Estabrook and Arthur T. Bradley.

GET $100 IN STORE.

Confidence Men Collect Cash in Brockton.

BROCKTON, Dec. 9.—Two confidence workers succeeded in getting $100 from the firm of Gilbert Brothers this evening. One engaged Alphonso Gilbert, the other, apparently examining wall paper in the store, engaged him in conversation, while the money was missed shortly after the departure and the police were notified.

The Best Treatment for Itching Scalps and Falling Hair

To allay itching and irritation of the scalp, prevent dry, thin and falling hair, remove crusts, scales and dandruff, and promote the growth and beauty of the hair, the following special treatment is most effective, agreeable and economical. On retiring, comb the hair out straight all around; then begin at the side and make a parting, gently rubbing Cuticura ointment into the parting with a bit of soft flannel held over the end of the finger. Make additional partings about half an inch apart until the whole scalp has been treated, the purpose being to get the Cuticura ointment on the scalp skin rather than on the hair. It is well to place a light covering over the hair to protect the pillow from stains. In the morning, shampoo with Cuticura soap and hot water. Shampoos alone may be used as often as agreeable, but one or twice a month is generally sufficient for this special treatment for women's hair. Notwithstanding Cuticura soap and ointment are sold everywhere, those wishing to try this treatment may do so without cost by sending to "Cuticura," Dept. 40, Boston, Mass., for a free sample of Cuticura soap and ointment, with 32-p. book on the skin and scalp.

J. L. HAMMETT CO., 250 Devonshire St.

HURLEY'S TILE SAFE, AND WHISKERS, TOO

Silk Hat John Risks All to Nail "Agreement" in Salem Contest.

Play Silk Hat and Side Whiskers to win in Salem's city election Tuesday.

That's the combination, on authority of ex-Mayor John F. Hurley, name the loss. Silk Hat John declares that his famous tile and his equally famous Burnsides are as safe as ever.

Former Mayor Hurley talked to 8,000 people for two hours last night, on a stand set up for him in Town house square, Salem, and to prove his courage he donned the uniform coat he wore in the Civil War as a sergeant in the Salem Light Artillery. He appeared at a rally to urge the election of William H. McSweeney as mayor of Salem. Hurley said he had been asked to wear the coat by former Mayor Howard. Then he held up the uniform. "That's the first insult I ever had," he said. "This uniform here shows who I am and who Howard is."

Done the Old Artillery Coat.

"Put on the coat," yelled some one from the crowd.

"Sure I will," replied Hurley.

He forthwith divested himself of frock coat and silk vest and donned the Civil War dress. The crowd applauded. The big diamond in his shirt front was half eclipsed. But Hurley kept on speaking, pausing only now and then as a train rushed through the Salem tunnel.

Salem's triangular Aldermen-at-Sweeney-Howard fight for mayor has developed a disagreement over an "agreement."

Ex-Mayor Arthur Howard, publisher of the Salem Dispatch, printed an assertion a few days ago to the effect that ex-Mayor Hurley withdrew from the mayoralty race and came out for William H. McSweeney on an "agreement" between Hurley and McSweeney that the former was to be appointed city marshal in case the latter is elected.

Editor Howard said in his paper that there was a written agreement, dated January 2, 1912, and signed "Wm. H. McSweeney, mayor," which was to be filed with the city clerk when the new city government organizes, providing the election goes for McSweeney.

Whiskers Are Safe.

Ex-Mayor Hurley sprung to the denial in one jump, it seems.

The statement is absolutely false from beginning to end. To show that I have made no deal with anybody, I will agree, if I send any such document or die with the city clerk any such paper, as reported, never again to wear my tall hat or any other man's tall hat, and I will wear, from January 1, 1912, a straw hat and no other than a straw hat during the whole year. Furthermore, I will have my side-whiskers shaven off clean and will always keep them so thereafter.

And that is just where my "silk hat-side whisker" question comes in. The one joker in the terms of the campaign is this—that, suppose, for the sake of argument, that there is or was an "agreement." Just suppose John F. Hurley should have to shave off his side whiskers and wear a straw hat.

The supposition was put up to Hurley in his office overlooking Salem's antediluvian railroad station.

"Why, man, you don't get me right," said the five-time Mayor of the Witch City earnestly. "My whiskers are not in danger. Neither is my hat. In the first place I made no agreement, written or otherwise, with Mr. McSweeney. Do you suppose I would stake my side whiskers and my hat on a deal like that? Why, I wouldn't gamble with 'em. Nothing less than a sure thing when I pledge my hat and whiskers. That shows how certain it is that Mr. Howard is way out in his statements.

Honors General Burnside.

"Why, I've worn a silk hat and side whiskers ever since I came home from the war. Yes, I grew sidewhiskers after General Burnside. No, I wasn't in Burnside's command, but I wore my whiskers that way, in honor of General Burnside, as lots of other men did. That's how they were named, y'know.

After Hurley issued his denial of the agreement Editor Howard said in his paper he had sent Hurley a safety razor and a straw hat. Hurley has the safety razor, brush, soap-box and all, in a neat leather case.

"I never got the straw hat," says Hurley, "but it doesn't make any difference. I don't need it, any more than I shall the razor."

Editor Howard says he sent the straw hat a one with the razor.

"Flip the boy I sent 'em by," says Howard, "allowed at the time that the straw hat was about his size. Maybe the boy liked the hat. Of course, he couldn't need the razor. I'll send Hurley another hat. He'll need it, shaving will be the next thing."

Regardless the outcome of the election Howard says he will win.

MATCH FOR JOHN L.

Champion Fat Man, Weighing 568, Takes Up Boxing.

BROCKTON, Dec. 9.—Friends of John L. Sullivan, former heavyweight champion, now a farmer and gentleman of leisure, are endeavoring to match him with Charles H. Jackson of this city, champion fat man of the world.

Jackson, who weighs 568 pounds at this writing, has taken up physical exercise and one of his feats is boxing. He will appear before the Montello Athletic Club at Christmas afternoon and will be the star attraction as a boxer.

The two heavyweights have never met, but they may soon. If they do meet they will probably clash in a handshake—if they can reach one another's hands without bumping each other's waists.

G. A. R. Retired List.

A retired list for Civil War officers is urged in a letter sent to President Taft and both Houses of Congress by volunteer officers living in Massachusetts.

HUSBAND DIVORCES VALESKA SURATT

Court Grants Speedy Dissolution of Star's Marriage With Former Leading Man.

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.—The hasty marriage of Valeska Suratt, star of "The Red Rose," on January 14 last, to Fletcher Norton, formerly her leading man, was dissolved to-day by Supreme Court Justice Guy. He signed an interlocutory decree of divorce in the young bride-groom's favor upon recommendation of Emil Goldmark, as referee.

It was after one of the performances at the Virginia Theatre, where Norton and Miss Suratt were appearing in vaudeville that they stole away to Jersey City accompanied by Mrs. Jackson Gouraud and Nance Gwyn, and were married by a justice of the peace. The party returned to Mrs. Gouraud's home and were served with a wedding supper.

Did It For Revenge.

Reita Johnson, Miss Suratt's maid at the theatre told the referee that she went to Mrs. Norton, a day or so after the wedding announcement: "Well you're married now like I am."

"I know it," the star replied, sadly, 'and I'm sorry I ever did it. I did it for revenge on Mr. Mackey. I'm an old married lady now."

Richard Mackey is the man named in Norton's divorce suit. It appeared at the trial that he made his home at No. 341 West Eighty-Fifth street in the apartment that Miss Suratt occupied.

The night Miss Suratt married Norton she came back to the theatre and indulged in a crying spell, her maid said. "We all cried," the girl added.

"Why were you sorry?" she was asked.

"I thought that she would marry a big millionaire and I was surprised," was the reply.

One Other Surprise.

Mackey was also surprised, it seems, for he is alleged to have said, when told of the wedding, "that he felt very bad, and that Miss Suratt must have been overworked and hysterical."

The referee decided that all of the material allegations were established by the evidence. He pointed out the fact that the actress failed to put in any defense to support her general denial in her answer.

"That the parties had the mock-ceremonies [illegible] is evident," the referee found. "The facts of the case offend in the sense of good taste. I do not regard they reveal of any approximation of the deeper meaning of the marital status."

PRAY FOR NO-LICENSE.

Worcester W. C. T. U. Holds Two-Hour Prayer Service.

WORCESTER, Dec. 9.—On bended knees in the rooms of the W. C. T. U., on Walnut street, the members of that organization will pray for two hours tomorrow afternoon that the voters will cast their ballots against the saloon in the city.

This has been the annual custom of the union for many years, and at the meeting tomorrow over seventy members have signified their intention of devoting the two hours to the cause. Mrs. J. M. Barnard, a Chicago probation officer, will be present.

GIRL PLACED ON TRIAL.

Eleven Years Old and is Charged With Killing Chum.

HARTFORD, Ky., Dec. 9.—Eleven-year-old Nellie Dowell, charged with murder of Gertrude Kerby, a twelve-year-old playmate, is on trial here. The Kerby girl was found dead in a room at the Dowell home last Sunday. A shotgun was lying a few feet from the body. As the Dowell child was said to have been the only other person in the house at the time, she was arrested on a warrant sworn out by the girl's father. Nellie maintains her innocence. She says her playmate's death was the result of an accident.

VALESKA SURATT, WHOSE MARRIAGE HAS BEEN DISSOLVED

VALESKA SURATT

"Red Rose" star, by court's decision leaves her husband, Fletcher Norton, whom she married out of revenge.

MR. BATOFSKI COMES A-VISITING TO TOWN

And if Times Hangs Heavy on Thy Hands Note the Things That Happen to Him.

Some say Friday is the unlucky day. You'll find others who shiver with the ague on the 13th. When Friday falls on the thirteenth there are men who seek the cyclone cellars. It is largely a matter of opinion. Take the case of John Batofski, who picks Saturday, the 9th of the month.

Mr. Batofski, who lives at No. 30 Business street, Hyde Park, ordered in a cord of wood yesterday morning, thinking to save money and conserve his physical well being.

The first log he tackled flew up and blackened his left eye.

He came in town last night for arnica, slipped from a muddy curb, soiled his garments, ran into an obstruction, got a bloody nose, wiped the nose with a handkerchief, loosened a knot in the kerchief, and lost a roll of $375.

Mr. Batofski discovered the loss of his money in Blackstone st.

It to Sergeant Driscoll at the Hanover street station. Driscoll sent four eager policemen into Blackstone street to hunt for the money, and would you believe it, they didn't find a cent.

"If you don't find it," Mr. Batofski said to the sergeant, "I'd like to be sent back to Hyde Park in a steel wagon and under anaesthetics. Something is likely to happen to me, yet."

STOP COSTLY DRESSING.

Holyoke High School Girls Vote to Wear Simple Gowns.

HOLYOKE, Dec. 9.—Flowers, dress suits, cabs and expensive programs have been tabooed by the faculty of the Holyoke High School. The result of this edict is that the annual reception this year will be a very modest affair, and there will be no cause of jealousy on the part of any of the students. Senior reception has been very unpopular in the past owing to its elaborateness.

PRINCETON'S TIGER HAS A GLAD NIGHT

New England Alumni Celebrate Football Victories With Dinner at City Club.

Just after "Alec" McGregor of the class of '10, and coach of Princeton's winning football team this year, finished explaining that it wasn't all luck this year by a long shot, in came a live tiger, leading three victims, at the Princeton smoker at the City Club last night. The three victims were Johnnie Harvard on crutches, a human goat for Dartmouth and a bepatched bulldog for Yale.

Then the Princeton men present made the City Club building rock so with their shouts that the billiard and pool balls on the tables in the basement went around in circles.

It sure was a Tiger night. There were 125 men at the tables. But not all were of Old Nassau. Many represented Harvard, Dartmouth, Yale and Cornell, especially the three former which the Tiger trounced at football this Fall. The Tiger refused his victims to sit in for a good time.

Songs and Speeches.

The talk by the speakers was of Princeton and what Princeton has done in athletics, especially in football, this season. There was singing of Princeton songs by the Princeton cheer leader and the Tiger and his opponents.

A feature of all there was an interchange of collegiate good-will that was warming to the heart.

After a table of Cornell men had regaled themselves on a couple of yells for "Cornell, Cornell," Mr. H. McKinney Princeton '99, chairman of the smoker committee, called on the Cornell men like a toastmaster and introduced Burton Hall Miller, Princeton '00, who presided over the crowd as president of the New England Alumni Association. Then everybody sang the "Stanch Son."

William W. Roper '02, director of Princeton athletics, spoke on "Honest to Knowness." He said these successes were due to Princeton now having an athletic organization second to none and to every man on a team going in physically fit. Honor was strong for the new football rules.

Strong for New Rules.

"Do you think for a second," he said, "because it is a little hard to score or spectators find fault with the g me, that we are going back to those old rules and injuries to men? Not for a second."

After the Princeton War Correspondent told in dry way how Princeton won. Then came the representatives of other colleges.

Nothing withstood, captain of the Harvard 'varsity eleven last year, spoke on "Football Then and Now." Yale's representative spoke on the new rules and commended Princeton roundly. There was especial interest in Withington's remarks on account of the recent row between Harvard and football this fall.

Walter L. Badger of Cambridge, Yale '82, and Dr. Hugh Blue, '96, raised a Princeton cheer when, in speaking of the football game, Princeton's pluck was shown that grasping opportunities can't be called luck.

Ex-Congressman Samuel L. Powers, Dartmouth '74, looked forward to the time when Dartmouth will be host at the annual dinner. Kenneth Roberts '08, spoke for Cornell. "Eddie" Holt, the Princeton coach, told how the coaching was done and Robert Bonner, '70, donor of the old Princeton gymnasium, brought back memories.

Sidney Withington

SPIRITED CONTEST AT THE HORSE SHOW

Close of Crowded Matinee and Night Performances Marked by Big Success.

The third annual Massachusetts horse show had a brilliant closing last night at the Park Riding School. Society folk from New England and New York thronged the galleries and the floor space.

Both matinee and night performances were well attended. Miss Dorothy Forbes, the Vincent club girl, was loudly applauded as she rode her pony "Bijou" to a blue ribbon victory in one of the pony classes. The dashing young rider won out over Dr. F. F. Cromon on his "Blue Ribbon Boy," Andrew Adie on "Shamrock," and Richard Saltonstall of Boston on his pony "Roslyn." Miss Rosamond Adie was also a winner in the pony class with "Shamrock."

Some of the society people observed in the throng were Miss Margaret Bennett, Mrs. Paul Hunt, Miss Frances Webster, Miss Mabel Webster, Miss Helen Winthrop, Miss Frances Bradley, Miss Elizabeth Goulding, Miss Beatrice Smith, Miss Jane Peters, Miss Rose Churchill, Miss Phyllis Sears, Miss Mary Peabody, Miss Helene Sears, Misses Anna and Eleanor Agassiz, Miss Hortense Bigelow, Miss Dorothy Mandell, Misses Helen and Esther Perkins, Miss Nora Saltonstall and Mrs. Hugh Bancroft, wife of the head of the new duck combine.

A summary of events follows:

Class 34, ponies—First prize, H. S. Pierce, driving "Thomas Cromwell" and "Lonsdale;" second, Leonard Peters; second prize, J. D. Packard, driving "Wellesley" and "Gloucester."

Class 36, army horses—First prize, Charles E. Krauss, "Major Gen;" second, Charles Mason, "King George;" third, Battery A of the Massachusetts Artillery, "Sam;" fourth, Chipchase, "Harnsdell."

Pony saddle class—First prize, Miss Dorothy Forbes, "Bijou;" second, Dr. F. F. Cromon, "Blue Ribbon Boy;" third, Andrew Adie, "Shamrock;" fourth, Richard Saltonstall, "Roslyn."

Class 38—first prize, Rosamond Adie, "Shamrock;" second, Richard Saltonstall, "Roslyn;" third, Brookline Riding School, "Champion."

Class 37, coach horses, four-in-hand—First prize, Harry Cantier, time five minutes, 12 seconds; second, H. L. Pierce, time 5 minutes, 54 seconds.

The judges were: Roadsters, John Sheppard; harness horses, P. T. H. Bennet of Hopkinton; Hornets, Brown of New York; A. Baudouin; saddle horses, Herbert L. Cram of Middletown, Ct.; Dr. S. A. Hopkins; ponies, Dr. A. H. Fitch of Boston; hunters and jumpers, L. Arcedi and C. S. Mandell of Boston; ringmaster, Arthur Vicars of Waterburies, Ct.; Wilbur Soule and T. W. Tobin.

AUTOS IN COLLISION.

Newton Man Has Narrow Escape on Beacon Street.

Morton E. Cobb of Newton had a narrow escape from serious injury, when the automobile which he was driving, on Beacon street, this morning, struck a pavement, and collided head on with a loaded auto truck. John P. Kelley, the operator of the auto truck, and Mr. Cobb escaped with a shaking up. The left rear wheel of the automobile and the wire wheels were torn off. The bumper and radiator of the auto truck were smashed.

Makes a Bad Cough Vanish Quickly--or Money Back

The Quickest, Surest Cough Remedy You Ever Used. Family Supply for 50c. Saves You $2.

You have never used anything which takes hold of a bad cough and conquers it so quickly as Pinex Cough Syrup. Gives almost instant relief and usually stops the most obstinate, deep-seated cough in 24 hours. Guaranteed to give prompt and positive results even in croup and whooping cough.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of Norway White Pine extract, rich in guaiacol and other healing pine elements. A 50-cent bottle makes a pint—a family supply—of the best cough remedy that money can buy, at a saving of $2. Simply mix with home-made sugar syrup or strained honey, in a pint bottle, and it is ready for use. Easily prepared in 5 minutes—directions in package.

Children like Pinex Cough Syrup—it tastes good, and is a prompt, safe remedy for old or young. Stimulates the appetite and is slightly laxative—both good features. A handy household medicine for hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis, etc., and unusually effective for incipient lung or bronchial trouble. Used in many homes in the United States and Canada than any other cough remedy.

Pinex has often been imitated, but never successfully, for nothing else will produce the same results. The genuine is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. Certificate of guarantee is wrapped in each package. Your druggist has Pinex or will gladly get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Wayne, Ind.

FREE XMAS PRESENTS

SEND NO MONEY until after the Holidays

EMPIRE LEATHER COUCH

Orders Intended for Xmas Presents Must Be Mailed AT ONCE. DON'T DELAY

If this couch pleases you, keep it and pay us on the easy plan of

50 Cents a Week or $2 a Month After Jan. 3

A Fine Xmas Gift

Order By Mail Only

NO DOWN PAYMENT

The frame is made of the finest quarter-sawed oak, in rich golden shade, hand rubbed and polished.

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The upholstering is open steel construction. The filling is the finest grade of moss and tow, with felted cotton top. Shipped fully packed and boxlapped.

We Give You Wholesale Factory Price.

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Inclose this advertisement in your letter.

Empire Furniture Mnfg. Co.

93 BROAD STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

Largest Makers of Furniture in the World

Boston American 12-10

TOBACCO TRUST HIT BY DEMOCRATIC BILL

Other Important Measures to Come Before Ways and Means Committee.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—During the first week of its session the Democratic House passed a bill aiming a blow at the Tobacco Trust. This action may forecast the character of the legislation to be enacted, or at least discussed, at the session which has now opened.

The bill authorizes the Census Bureau to ascertain every six months the quantity of leaf tobacco in storage warehouses. It is in the interest of the tobacco growers and is designed to prevent a corner or monopoly of leaf tobacco by the manufacturers.

Following action on this bill the Democratic leaders threw into the House the Sherwood service pension bill, which provides a pension of the Civil War veterans of the Union, the famous organization representing the press of the nation, at the New Willard Hotel, on night.

The red banner of insurgency was flung to the breeze, and every skit and gibe was supercharged with the spirit of revolt against present conditions, political, social and personal.

Nothing was too sacred to escape the irony and wit of the actors who played on the miniature stage, and the cheriters who chanted to the tune of popular airs the grievances of the common people and the glowing promises of reformers.

Two hundred and fifty guests were present, including President Taft and Vice-President Sherman, the ambassador, seven members of the Cabinet, ten Senators, a large number of Representatives, Governor Harmon of Ohio, Governor-elect Goldsborough of Maryland, Governor-elect Folk of Missouri Mr. Gilbert Parker, former Speaker Cannon, Melville Stone, Robert Brown, Boston; T. R. Byrnes, John R. Drake, Boston; Mason; Charles E. Johnson, Senator Lodge's secretary; Archibald McLellan, Boston; Alexander McGregor, Boston; Sydney W. Winslow, Boston.

Table in Shape of Gridiron.

The table, in the shape of a gridiron, was heaped with roses and orchids, while the walls were hung with Southern smilax.

The entertainment began at 8 o'clock when Louis Garthe, elected president of the club, took the seat of President Pendleton and opened the feast with the banquet bell.

At each place was a souvenir book of Mother Goose rhymes with cartoons of prominent guests by Berryman.

One section of the President showed Mr. Taft in an aeroplane, with the verse:

"I do not like my seat so high,
Which must be revised in the sweet bye and bye."

A cartoon of Senator La Follette presented him playing with a small Presidential boomlet and showing President Taft in the distance with a knife. The accompanying verse ran:

"I, sir La Follette, a whirligig for talk,
Whose presidential boom Taft hopes to baffle."

All of the Republican and Democratic candidates for President came in for their share of the runs, cartoons being shown of Governors Harmon and Wilson, Speaker Clark and others. Col. Roosevelt was not forgotten, for there was a picture of him holding a big stick in the shade of a tree. Beneath the cartoon was this rhyme:

"There was a bear man who lived on a hill,
He lives there yet, but not always still;
On Tennessee fruit he says he was 'wise,'
And he's the OWL in the moral line, alas."

After the dinner had been given a chance to digest the scrambled boobs they were asked to pay attention to ballots at their plates, labelled "For the Progressive Presidential Party." All were filled out.

Before they had a chance to vote, however, two men, Representative Bryan Reaton and La Follette, entered and began to speak. When this was then announced that 210 votes had been cast with the following result:

Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, 161; James R. Garfield, 4; Senator Cummins, 1; Senator Clapp, 1; Senator Bristow, 1; Near Minister to China Crane, 8; Senator La Follette, 1044; Senator Bourne, 23. When Dr. Wiley was declared elected Senators Bourne and La Follette left, declaring that they had been cheated.

"Wiley for President."

That venerable body, the Supreme Court came in for its share of attention. After Dr. Wiley had been placed in the presidential chair the Supreme Court found itself completely reconstructed, sailing passed through the "recall."

The new court was headed by "Bath House John" Coughlin as Chief Justice, with Eugene Debs, "Hinky Dink" Kenna, Samuel Gompers, "Fingy" Conners, Charlie Murphy, Governor Stubbs of Kansas, ex-Senator Aldrich and Theodore Roosevelt, as associate judges.

The Steel Trust was charged with having "gold bricked" the Supreme Court, although the Justice of that name violently protested: "They didn't gold brick me." The trust was sentenced to four hours' private conference with Attorney General Wickersham.

An appeal for an injunction to prevent Bryan from running for the presidency was denounced by Justice Aldrich, who said:

"Oh let him run. What difference does it make? Attorney-General Wickersham asked for an injunction to restrain Champ Clark from annexing Canada by inviting Canada to annex Champ Clark.

"Champ Clark is not annexing Canada. A petition to prevent Taft boomers from grabbing the presidential nomination from "Bob" La Follette was denied on the ground that "it is no crime to take candy from a child."

"William J. Bryan" was ushered in Said he: "My friendship is for Clark. My sympathy is for Underwood, but my vote will be for William Howard Taft."

The club sang a song called "Thinking." The last stanza follows:

Do you remember Bryan's Hat
Of Democratic sales?
We shuddered when the name was mixed
Of Harmon from the begin's
Oh, say, does Ranson seem to shine
In front of you, at last, although
He's "shining?"

Governor Harmon Speaks.

This served as an introduction for Governor Harmon, who made a brief address. Then with great noise, in hurried a big crowd of countrymen, in overalls and straw hats, led by a small man with a large pompadour and a military-tourist's uniform. All recognized "Senator La Follette" as the leader. It led in a parody on "Alexander's Rag Time Band."

Mister Voter, Mr. Voter, better hurry and let's meander,
Ain't you coming, ain't you coming
To the biggest parade of this little band?
Mister Voter, Mister Voter,
Hear the latest tune of Bob La Follette's
Syndicated town band.
Ain't you comin' along?

CHORUS.

Come on along, come on along,
Hear La Follette's own brass band;
It's the finest band in the land;
It's the loudest in the land;
It can make a bigger noise than you ever heard before;
Sounds like the boom of a presidential war.
That's not the tune Hinky Dinky played.
Yes, it am.

In the absences of Senator La Follette Senator Moses Clapp was called on to answer for the insurgents.

MUSIC FREE

Would you like to have—at no expense—a copy of the best automobile song ever written?

SEND YOUR NAME

and receive at once, FREE, a copy. Bright, catchy, full of jingle. You can't help but sing it. Write to-day.

LOUIS B. ADAMS

92 Massachusetts Avenue Boston, Mass.

(Ostrich) Christmas Gifts (Willows)

No finer gift possible than a handsome ostrich feather or willow plume. The balance of that $35,000 purchase makes these prices possible. Cold hard cash completed this sacrifice. We bought at prices less than cost for us to manufacture.

Note these prices and buy now for later use.

THIS WILLOW
22 in. long
18 in. wide
$6.25

20-in. Willow	$4.99
24-in. Willow	$8.99
26-in. Willow	$11.99
28-in. Willow	$13.99

Ranging from 18 to 23 inches wide.

Our Reputation Depends on this Beautiful Willow at this Price.

French Ostrich Plumes	14-inch.....98c 14-in., XXqual. 1.48 16-inch..... 2.48 18-inch..... 4.48 20-inch..... 6.98
Extra Fine Quality	We carry specials up to $15.00.

Ostrich Bands

2600 in this lot. You can buy two for the price of one.

36-in. long, 5 to 6-in. wide...98c
36-in. long, 5 to 6-in. wide..2.47
36-in. long, 5 to 6-in. wide..3.97
36-in. long, 7 to 8-in. wide..6.97

This Sale Will Be the Talk of the Town. Tell It to Your Friends.

Mail Orders Send amount of order. Upon receipt of same, if found unsatisfactory, we will refund amount of purchase. C. O. D.'s shipped with privilege of examination. This is not a fair offer! Send your order now!

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OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS.

INSURGENCY RULES GRIDIRON CLUB FEAST

Taft and All the Other "Big Men" on Grill of Scribes at Washington Dinner.

ALEXANDER McGREGOR, GUEST AT DINNER OF THE GRIDIRON CLUB

PHOTO BY CHICKERING

ALEXANDER MacGREGOR.

Boston business man who was among those enjoying the program of fun at Washington last evening.

LINEHAN IS STILL DODGING PURSUERS

Police Reward Fails to Bring Out From Hiding the Missing Former Alderman.

In spite of the fact that a reward of $500 has been offered by the police for the apprehension of Frank J. Linehan, former member of the Board of Aldermen, and at one time one of the most prominent politicians in Boston, who defaulted his $5,000 bail and disappeared when called to trial on November 27, he had not been caught up to last night.

There were various theories discussed yesterday as to where Linehan is. There seemed to be a strong feeling in some circles that he is not far away from the city, and one report was that he had chatted over a telephone with a Boston politician.

It seems to be generally believed that somebody that has an interest in Linehan staying away is furnishing him with the money with which to do it. Linehan, his friends declare, has been practically penniless for a year or more.

The only reason that any one can think of why a Boston politician should desire to keep Linehan out of the city is that if he would return and make a fight for his liberty he would involve people who do not care for that sort of notoriety.

It is believed that some of Linehan's friends will induce him to come back and stand trial. They will point out to him that it will be the safest way in the end for him and his family.

Mrs. Linehan feels that her husband is being hounded, and would probably be glad to advise him to give up. Linehan, a the guise of a submissive prisoner, would be for Linehan that Boston has known, as he has always been known as one of the ardent fighters the city has ever seen, and it several crashes when he was a witness before the Finance Commission are well remembered.

One of the reports last night was that Linehan had probably gone to New York. It is when that was told to a man who might know something about Linehan he replied:

"He's not in New York, I'll gamble—it's not that far away. That does not mean that I know where he is. I don't tell my one guess is that he is not fifty miles from Boston."

APPEAL BY MAYOR FOR XMAS CHARITY

In order that the Yuletide spirit may penetrate into every needy household in Boston on Christmas, Mayor Fitzgerald yesterday instructed the overseers of the poor to exercise special vigilance for the purpose of dispensing relief to all deserving cases. In his letter the Mayor said:

"I observe that with the coming of the Winter months there is a notable increase in the number of families which receive aid, and presume that his fact, coldly stated in the tables of your report, when translated into human terms, merely signifies that the Winter is the period of acute suffering for the poor.

"While private charity brings comfort to numberless households at Christmas, and we all have reason to rejoice in the spread of the spirit of sympathy and good will, there are undoubtedly some cases overlooked, and I would ask you to admonish your distributors of good cheer to look up these cases and make the most destitute the object of their special solicitude.

"Let it be no fault of the city if there remains a single household in which some ray of sunshine does not penetrate this Christmas."

PUGILIST A SUICIDE AS CRONIES DRINK

TAUNTON, Dec. 9.—George Galligan, a middleweight pugilist who was married only five months ago, committed suicide in Tim' Sheehan's saloon this afternoon by drinking carbolic acid while a group of his friends were drinking beer at his expense.

Galligan was married in the coming of the Winter months there is a notable increase in the number of families which receive aid, and presume that his fact, coldly stated in the tables of your report, when translated into human terms, merely signifies that the Winter is the period of acute suffering for the poor.

"While private charity brings comfort to numberless households at Christmas, and we all have reason to rejoice in the spread of the spirit of sympathy and good will, there are undoubtedly some cases overlooked, and I would ask you to admonish your distributors of good cheer to look up these cases and make the most destitute the object of their special solicitude.

"Let it be no fault of the city if there remains a single household in which some ray of sunshine does not penetrate this Christmas."

PUTS AN END TO INDIGESTION AND A SOUR, GASSY, UPSET STOMACH

As there is often some one in your family who suffers an attack of Indigestion or some form of Stomach trouble, why don't you keep some Diapepsin in the house handy?

This harmless blessing will digest anything you can eat without the slightest discomfort, and overcome a sour, gassy Stomach five minutes after.

Tell your pharmacist to let you read the formula plainly printed on these 50-cent cases of Pape's Diapepsin, then you will readily see why it makes Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Heartburn and other distress go in five minutes and relieves at once such miseries as Belching of Gas, Eructations of sour, undigested food, Nausea, Headaches, Dizziness, Constipation and other Stomach disorders.

Some folks have tried so long to find relief from Indigestion and Dyspepsia or an out-of-order stomach with the common, every-day cures advertised that they have finally made up their minds that they have something else wrong, or believe theirs is a case of Nervousness, Gastritis, Catarrh of the Stomach or Cancer.

This, no doubt, is a serious mistake. Your real trouble is, what you eat does not digest; instead, it ferments and sours, turns to acid, Gas and Stomach poison, which poisons the blood, the digestive tract and intestines, and, besides, poison the breath with nauseous odors.

A hearty appetite, with thorough digestion, and without the slightest discomfort or misery of the Stomach, is the way to feel as soon as you decide to try Pape's Diapepsin.

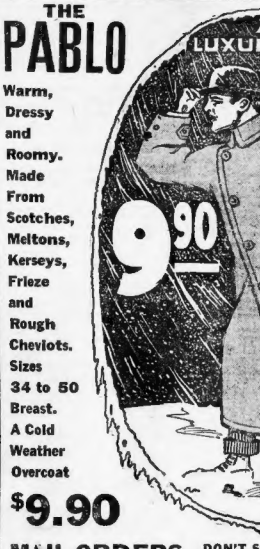
F. GRAY CO.

Cor. of Washington and Hanover Sts.

THE PABLO

A LUXURIOUS GARMENT FOR ALL KINDS OF WEATHER

THE PABLO



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Warm, Dressy and Roomy. Made From Scotches, Meltons, Kerseys, Frieze and Rough Cheviots. Sizes 34 to 50 Breast. A Cold Weather Overcoat

$9.90

A Real Storm Coat Guaranteed Rain and Snow Proof. Plaid and Blanket Backs, Satin Yokes. Best $20 Overcoat In the World

$9.90

MAIL ORDERS. DON'T SEND ANY MONEY—Send your breast measure and color you desire and we will express, free of charge, a PABLO Overcoat with privilege of examination. If it suits, pay $9.90. If you don't think it is the best 20.00 Overcoat in the world for $9.90, throw it back and we will pay all charges. That's a square proposition—NO RISK.

2000 BOYS' OVERCOATS AND SUITS AT $1.98 AND $2.49

EVERY PARENT SHOULD VISIT F. GRAY CO.'S GREAT BOYS' SUIT AND OVERCOAT SALE

Boys' Double Breasted Suits, with knickerbocker trousers, made in plain blue and fancy cheviot mixtures; sizes 8 to 16 years and in Norfolk and D. B. models .....

Boys' Russian and Sailor Suits, sizes 2½ to 10 years, made of serges and fancy cheviots; in all shades .....

Boys' Button-to-Neck Coats, sizes 2½ to 17 years, at .....

Very special, **1.98** Made of all-wool materials.

Boys' Double Breasted Suits, made of blue serge, fancy cheviots and worsteds; cut in Norfolk and Derby models; sizes 3 to 17 years. Sale price .....

Boys' Russian and Sailor Suits, sizes 2½ to 10 years; made of serges, cassimeres and fancy cheviots, at .....

Boys' Button-to-Neck Overcoats, sizes 2½ to 17 years; made of blue and gray chinchillas, flannel lined; also fancy cheviot coats in all colors .....

All new, smart and high grade models, at **2.49**

Boys' Overcoats, sizes 8 to 17 years; made of fancy cheviot; in all colors .....

Unusually big values at the price.

HINTS OF BRIBERY IN PACKERS' TRIAL

Juror Tells Judge He Was "Spoken To" by Stranger in Courthouse Corridor.

CHICAGO, Dec. 9.—The first suspicion of an attempt to tamper with the jury which is to try the ten Chicago beef packers made its appearance to-day when M. Veale, a venireman from Malta, Ill., told the court that he had been "spoken to" in the corridors of the Federal Building.

Veale created a sensation when he declared that a Springfield man had approached him and attempted to talk to him concerning his opinions in the case. An investigation was started immediately, but the man was not found. Veale said that he repulsed the man and was unable to give an accurate description of him.

"A man came up to me and asked me if I had been summoned as a juror," said the talesman. "I told him that I had been and he asked me whether I had an opinion. I told him to get away, as I could not talk about the case. He didn't pay much attention to him, as I did not know him. He said he was from Springfield."

Questioned by Judge.

Judge Carpenter questioned Veale sharply but was unable to ascertain whether the man intended to tamper with the juror.

"It looked a little queer, but may have been merely a passing incident," said District Attorney Wilkerson. "Veale could not describe the man, so there is little chance of finding him. However, the jury will be carefully guarded to prevent a repetition of the occurrence."

When the session closed at noon today the defence had almost sworn jurors after putting them over the difficult educational hurdles. Counsel for the packers continued to apply difficult tests to the jurors to determine their accuracy of observation and the analytical powers of their minds.

Of the eleven men apparently satisfactory to the defence, six are of the farmer and seem reasonably certain of being accepted.

Puzzle to the Court.

The defence used its first peremptory challenge to-day to be rid of John D. Brown, a contractor, tendered by the government. Brown went through all the tests Messrs. Payne and Miller could devise, but they seemed afraid of him.

Alonzo Kelley, one of the jurors who has puzzled the court and been the source of considerable perplexity to the indicted packers because of his brilliantly worded replies to questions, was peremptorily challenged by the defence after he refused to state whether he had a fixed opinion.

The name of Senator Kenyon who will act as arbitrary counsel for the government was brought into the case when Edward F. Kreer, a lawyer for the Illinois Central Railroad, said that he knew the Senate as the head of the counsel for each side. Skeen was left in the box to-night.

J. Ogden Armour and Edward Tilden led a delegation of seven of the packers into the courtroom as the session opened. The four days of the trial have begun to wear on the packers and all took the proceedings more seriously than on previous days.

Olympic Is Back After Collision.

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.—The White Star liner Olympic, the largest passenger steamship afloat, arrived here on her first voyage from Southampton since she was rammed and nearly sunk by a British cruiser on September 7 off the English coast.

Holiday Gifts

Real Amethyst

La Valliere

3.75

Mail Order Number 1672

Real amethyst center and swinging pendants; Sterling silver chain and setting. **Price 3.75**

One of the Many Inexpensive Gifts

..AT..

E. T. Slattery Co

154-155 Tremont Street

HEARST'S DEMOCRACY IS PRAISED BY OWEN

Oklahoma Senator Lauds His War on Corrupt Rings in Both the Old Parties.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—Commenting on the interview given by William Randolph Hearst to the Hoskins Rag on the candidates and issues of the campaign of 1912, Senator Robert L. Owen, Democrat, of Oklahoma, said to-day:

"I believe in the rule of the people. I trust in their intelligence, wisdom and benevolence. The Democratic platform in 1908 made the tremendous proposal 'Shall the people rule?' as the overwhelming issue. The people cannot rule except through a mechanism giving direct power to the body of the people by direct nominations, the initiative, the referendum, the recall and the direct election of United States Senators.

"These are the tools of fundamental democracy. This is the most modern expression of the principles of genuine Jeffersonian democracy. This was the democracy that filled Abraham Lincoln's heart when on the field of Gettysburg he made a mighty prayer that 'Government of the people, by the people and for the people, should not perish from the earth.'

Praises Work of Mr. Hearst.

"These are the reasons I have had especial respect for the fundamental democracy of William Randolph Hearst of New York, because, in the face of tremendous Murphy machine garnished under the flag of Democracy in New York, and in the face of an equally corrupt machine parading under the Republican flag in New York, and in the face of these two machines,

"The platform of the Independence League makes this so obvious that no patriotic citizen of the United States should doubt its significance. The Independence League made a fight for honesty and publicity in politics. It stood for the initiation—the Initiative, the referendum and the recall. It stood for the popular election of Senators. It stood for honest enumeration and registration and a correct practices act; and it stood for an income tax, a progressive inheritance tax, and denounced the graft and dishonesty in public office. It denounced the use of 'legislation' by both the old party machines and demanded criminal prosecution for these reasonable practices.

The People Must Rule.

"The Democrats can carry the nation on this platform by making themselves the agency through which the people can rule, and by providing the mechanism to make the rule of the people a concrete fact.

"It was upon this issue substantially that Thomas Jefferson swept the Federal party off the field and put the Democrats in power for a half century; and the Republican party, controlled as it is by privilege can be swept away in like fashion by a revival of Jeffersonian Democracy based upon these sound doctrines.

"The issue before the American people is entitled to great honor and credit for the fight he has made in the state of New York against the Murphy machine in New York. If the Democratic party is to live for its legitimate mission here-after it must be by fighting such machines as Mr. Hearst has fought in New York.

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"The people of the United States should not perish from the earth.

"I am in favor of throwing all pirates in Democratic uniform overboard and organizing from the precinct up with direct control in the hands of the people. This was the reason I took part in the organization of the Federation of Democratic precinct clubs. The strength of these mercenaries is police is due to their precinct organization, and the way to overthrow them is by a precinct organization of the people.

"Every precinct should have a vigorous Democratic precinct club pledged to the people's rule program federated for concerted action with every other precinct. When this is done the days of the mercenaries in politics will be numbered.

"The Independence League in New York, led by Mr. Hearst, was an explosion of fundamental Democracy, just as the Keystone party in Pennsylvania is fundamentally the same thing under another form.

People Democrats at Heart.

"The American people are at heart Democrats by principle and they have been misled by mercenaries and the agents of privilege, and the time has come to end it. I rejoice to know that the Democratic party is committed to the people's rule and to see that Mr. Hearst and the Democratic party stood it made this declaration for fundamental Democracy.

"Mr. Hearst's papers have not only emphasized the great importance of these doctrines of Democracy; but have emphasized in his manner the importance of controlling the great monopolies which have been afflicting this nation.

"He has stood for the direct election of Senators, and when we remember that the Senate has itself been a bulwark of privilege and the importance of this stand in this matter should not be forgotten, and I believe that Mr. Hearst has been moved by a genuine spirit of democracy and that he has used his great power in the spirit of patriotism."

HELD FOR MAINE CRIME

Horace Roundy Arrested in Lynn After a Long Absence.

Horace Roundy of Lynn, who returned to that city after a long absence, was arrested yesterday, to be held for the State authorities, on a charge of felonious assault and robbery of William Furbish, an aged farmer of York, Me., last Summer. The Lynn police received circulars several weeks ago, asking for the arrest of Roundy. A reward of $100 was offered.

REMOVAL SALE XMAS JEWELRY

Before removing to our permanent headquarters in the new **Crosby Building**, at the corner of **Avon and Washington Streets**—about **February 1st**—we desire to reduce our stock of jewelry as much as possible.

We therefore offer our old customers and the public generally an opportunity to purchase high grade **Christmas gifts In jewelry at 10 to 25 per cent.** less than regular prices.

Our stock embraces **Watches—Diamond Rings and Pins—Bracelets—Cuff Links—Brooches—Scarf Pins—Lockets—Sterling Silver** and best **Plated Ware.**

All engraving free.

C. A. W. CROSBY & SON
Jewelers Since 1852
59 TEMPLE PLACE ROOM 605 TAKE ELEVATOR

WESTERN GOVERNORS IN NEW YORK TODAY

Feted All Day Yesterday in Philadelphia—Will Be Guests of Mr. Hearst at Breakfast.

By ROSWELL FIELD.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 9.—The Western Governors and their party were the guests of the Philadelphia Manufacturers' Club to-day. They reached Philadelphia about noon, somewhat the worse for the wear of last night's dinner at Baltimore, which lasted until 1 o'clock, with nearly four hours of solid and liquid oratory.

Their feelings were slightly ruffled by the plain speaking of Governor O'Neal of Alabama, who took occasion to repeat with emphasis his attack on the Governors at the Spring Lake conference, in the course of which he spoke with much asperity of the destructive methods of Western legislation, criticised the Western idea of progressiveness and intimated that the Western States used questionable methods in advertising their section and despreciating other parts of the country.

The Westerners felt that the introduction of discussion of a political nature was a breach of etiquette at a function supposed to be purely social, and that the Governor of Alabama exceeded his privilege in using the opportunity to harangue critically other guests and harp on his idea of sectional differences or misconceptions. There was little or no opportunity for the resentful Governors to reply to the gentleman from Alabama and after a short time had elapsed they expressed their satisfaction that it had been permitted to pass unnoticed and unanswered.

Sight-Seeing in Philadelphia.

Except for a short breakfast address by Governor West at Wilmington in reply to the welcoming address of Governor Tennyson, the day was devoid of speechmaking, always excepting the back platform remarks of Colvin Brown of California, whose description of the attractions of the coming Panama Pacific Exposition excited the citizens of Chester.

The afternoon at Philadelphia was given over to motoring and sightseeing, the entire party first calling on Mayor Blankenburg at the city hall and later taking a boat for a ride down the Delaware. There was a visit to the police yard at Gregora Island where the party separated, one tiring the motionless Monroes and the other division headed by Governor Eberhard visited by Governor Hadley, bathing in the Idaho. A ride through Fairmount Park completed the afternoon program.

The Manufacturers' Club gave the Governors an informal dinner this evening, the club rooms where in former days the Chowder Club reported at the height of their entertainments. Following the dinner a large public reception was held at which the governors were presented to and properly welcomed by a large contingent of Philadelphia society.

Guests of Mr. Hearst.

Most gratifying to many of the westerners in the Governors' party is the increasing interest in the exhibit cars. The special train west through these cars at Baltimore yesterday were largely in excess of any previous visitors on the trip, while to-day the attendances of those citizens of the agricultural products of the much advertised country has been enormous. It is understood that the promoters of the tour of the East that the interest is substantial and not founded on momentary curiosity.

The Governors' party will leave early in the morning for New York, where they will spend two days, it is presumed that the opportunity for rest will be welcome. On Monday night, it is said, is confronted by a formidable program of entertainment, beginning with a breakfast given by Mr. Hearst at his residence at 11 o'clock, continuing all day long, a function which has been looked forward to as the most attractive and interesting feature of the trip.

PEACE, SAYS ALMANAC.

Farmers' Standby Predicts All Is O. K. for 1912.

The good old Farmers' Almanac, honest-to-goodness Farmers' Almanac for the budding year of 1912 is with us. Welcome, old friend, and again welcome! We know you in your tender years when you were then hoary with age and still you were then brimming with wisdom gathered with a discreet, discerning hand. The signature of "Robt. B. Thomas" writing in a hand that wavered, is appended to a "Table referred to 'patrons and correspondents'" in which he says: "On the 1st day of the year 1912, we are looking confidently forward to peace for all time between ourselves and Great Britain and France because of the overwhelming public sentiment in favor of the principle of arbitration contained in the treaties which are being negotiated between the two great nations." The 104 Farmers' Almanac is 125 years old.

Danderine

Grows hair and we can prove it

Hair Becomes Soft, Fluffy, Lustrous and Beautiful Immediately After a Danderine Hair Cleanse

Get a 25 Cent Bottle Now and Forever Stop Falling Hair, Itching Scalp and Dandruff

A little Danderine now will immediately double the beauty of your hair—No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair taking one small strand at a time. The effect is immediate and amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair health.

Try as you will after an application of Danderine, you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or a loose or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few week's use when you will actually see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—sprouting all over the scalp.

Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its life-producing properties cause the hair to grow abundantly long, strong and beautiful.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter and prove to yourself tonight—now—that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—you surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it, if you will but try a little Danderine. Real surprise awaits you.

ONLY BAY STATE WOMAN IN RENO DIVORCE COLONY

MRS. IRENE SYKES

Mrs. Sykes changed attorneys after arriving in Nevada and was sued by the lawyer she originally engaged.

BAY STATE HAS ONLY ONE WOMAN IN RENO

Mrs. Irene E. Sykes, who formerly roomed in the house of James Donald, No. 1 Linden street, West Lynn, has the distinction of being the only Massachusetts woman in the divorce colony at Reno, where she has brought suit against her husband, Orville H. Sykes, alleging cruelty and desertion.

Mrs. Sykes also enjoys the distinction of being the only member of the Reno divorce colony who has been plaintiff and defendant in one day. Shortly after the divorce papers had been presented to the court her former attorney filed suit against her for services.

According to Albert G. Breeland, an attorney, soon after Mrs. Sykes arrived in Reno she retained him to handle her divorce suit, paying him $35 and agreeing to pay him $135 more on the loan secured for filing her complaint. He then learned that she had shifted him for another attorney. When the complaint of Mrs. Sykes was filed by another lawyer, Breeland lost no time in suing Mrs. Sykes for the $135 he alleges is due him and for costs. Mrs. Sykes advanced no reason for her change in attorneys.

Orville Sykes and his wife were once in the employ of an electric company in Lynn. Up to last May, Sykes lived in the home of Donald, in West Lynn. The cause of their separation is not known.

It is said that early in the present year Sykes left Lynn, and went to British Columbia. Mrs. Sykes left the first of May and had her mail addressed to her at Springfield. That is the last the Donalds have heard of her.

Sykes is about thirty years old, while Mrs. Sykes is believed to be five years his junior. They have no children.

Tuttle's Family Elixir

Feel not strife in, but draws all inflammation to the surface. Your druggist.

"DOLLAR A DAY" BILL OPPOSED IN HOUSE

Extravagant and a Bid for Soldiers' Vote, Declares Representative Dies.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—The House again to-day was the scene of more oratory on the Sherwood "dollar a day" pension bill, but while the House worked overtime in a six-hour session, the Senate was idle. The upper chamber held no session at all to-day, although the Senate Committee on Interstate Commerce continued its investigation of the trust question and the Lorimer committee continued its probe.

More than a score of speakers debated the Sherwood bill in the House. A great majority of them favored the measure, or one similar to it, and eulogies to the "old soldier" were heard almost from the time the gavel fell. Representative Burgess of Texas, digressed long enough to make a defense of the tariff for an hour. He attacked the tariff policy of "free raw materials," declaring that William Jennings Bryan had reversed himself in advocating such a policy.

The Stanley steel investigating committee was ordered to report to the House that it had decided by unanimous vote to continue the steel inquiry. It was agreed, however, that the committee will not attempt to make any recommendations as to the guilt of the Steel Trust, now that the government has instituted civil suits against it. This agreement is a compromise between the Republican and Democratic members, who have been unharmonious heretofore as to the scope of the investigation.

Representative Graham, chairman of the House Committee on Investigation of the Controller Bay charges, presented the majority report of his committee to the House to-day.

The debate in the House to-day showed that the Democrats are not unanimous in their support of the Sherwood bill, especially those from the South. Representative Garrett of Tennessee, and all Democrats except Sims, Tribble and Thomas, declared that pensions are all right, in the theory that it was extravagant, and Mr. Dies declared that the legislation was a bid for the old soldier vote.

The Hardwick sugar investigating committee continued its probe of the Sugar Trust to-day, and the House Judiciary Committee held another hearing on the Clayton bill to define contempt of court.

ARREST MAN AS FUGITIVE.

Petro Martello Held for Police of Manchester, N. H.

Inspectors Rooney and McCauley last night arrested Petro Martello, an Italian, twenty-six years old, who has been living in Boston for a short time, charged with being a fugitive from justice, the police charge that Martello took part in a cutting affray in Manchester, N. H., on October 10, and that eight Italians were implicated. Although his ear and head were cut Martello inflicted serious injury on his aggressors. He will be taken to New Hampshire to-morrow.

WINDOW TO BE DEDICATED.

Memorial Services To-day in St. John's Church, Jamaica Plain.

A memorial window to St. John's Church, Jamaica Plain, will be dedicated to Miss Georgianna A. Ballard, a member of the church, killed $500 for the window. A special service will be read by the rector, Thomas C. Campbell. Work on the window was done by Nicola Work of Spring. It was designed by Louis Tiffany of New York. The window is the new occupied by Miss Ballard.

NAMED FOR WEST POINT.

Charlestown Boy Gets Appointment from Congressman.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—Congressman Murray announces the appointment of Joseph O'Hare, of No. 6 Bartlett street, Charlestown, to West Point, as the result of a recent civil service examination held in Boston. John F. Higgins, No. 59 Warren street, and John C. O'Connor, No. 90 Bowdoin street, are named as alternates. O'Hare is in the graduating class of the Boston Latin school.

HOLD-UP AT SALEM FOLLOWS SHOOTING

Police Hunting for Man Who Attacked Employer, Suspecting Him Also of Robbery.

A general alarm was sent out by the Salem police last night for the arrest of Ernest Brouillette of the Point section of that city, charged with shooting at James H. Ellis, his employer, and later with robbing John Cunningham, a storekeeper, of $45.

Brouillette was employed as a trimmer in the leather factory of Frothingham & Company. Mr. Ellis is secretary of the corporation. Yesterday morning he had some words with Brouillette over the way work should be done. He says that Brouillette refused to do the work the way he was told to and was discharged. Then an argument arose over the balance of pay due him. Brouillette left, uttering threats.

At six o'clock last night Mr. Ellis started to leave the factory. As he came down the street four shots were fired in the gloom of a revolver barrel. Hit, doubled. There was a report, a bullet whizzed by and lodged in the wall. Five shots in all. Mr. Ellis fled. Mr. Ellis said the shot was fired by Brouillette, who fled.

Later in the evening John Cunningham, who keeps a grocery on Loring avenue on the road to Lynn, telephoned the police he had been held up in his store and robbed. The description he gave of the fellow tallies with that of Brouillette. Cunningham said that a man entered his store, bought a package of crackers and gave a dollar bill in payment. Cunningham opened the drawer to make change. The customer drew a revolver and made Cunningham hand over all the cash, about $45. Then the robber fled.

When this hold-up report came to the police headquarters the police renewed their search with extra vigor. A detail was sent out to Loring avenue and toward Lynn in hopes of getting on the trail of the robber.

Mauretania Hits, but Floats.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 9.—During a half-gale the liner Mauretania snapped her anchor chain and swung across the Mersey, she grounded near Bingle. The nose of the Mauretania was plunging into a mud flat when she was finally pulled to safety by six tugboats. First reports stated that the liner had grounded and was in a dangerous position.

STOKES' CONDITION ALARMS PHYSICIANS

Millionaire Turfman Has High Temperature and Chorus Girls' Trial Is Delayed.

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.—Physicians attending W. E. D. Stokes, who has been critically ill for more than a week, are greatly worried over the elderly millionaire's condition. The cheerful bulletins issued, in which it was announced that Mr. Stokes seemed a little better, gave way this afternoon to gloomy foreboding when the patient was found in a high fever and a mental condition that tended to increase the ravaging effect of his illness.

Dr. Joseph T. Thornley, Stokes's personal physician, was non-committal but obviously worried.

"While there are some encouraging signs, Mr. Stokes is still a very sick man," he said. "The slowest on his address, which we thought was draining satisfactorily, does not seem to clear as rapidly as we expected. The patient's temperature is high."

Attendees of the hotel intimated that the physicians feared that Stokes had not strength left to withstand an operation, should one prove necessary. Dr. Frederick Conrad and Lillian Graham, who shot Mr. Stokes, seems to be indefinitely interrupted.

JAIL AND FINE FOR LEWIS.

Six Months and $1,000 Penalty Imposed on Providence Broker.

PROVIDENCE, Dec. 9.—Thomas E. Lewis, connected with the Broker's Investment Company, was sentenced to six months in jail and fined $1,000 by Judge Baker in the United States District Court here to-day.

He was charged with sending lottery letters through the mails and with violating the interstate commerce law by transferring lottery tickets by express. He was fined $200 on each count and given three months in addition on each charge.

Underwood Boom Launched.

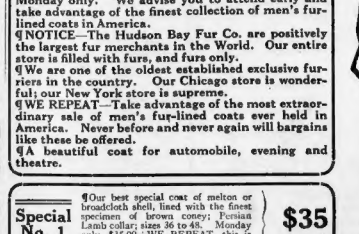
WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—The Underwood presidential boom was officially launched when eight members of the Alabama delegation met and passed resolutions endorsing Representative Underwood for the presidency.

BILIOUSNESS, SALLOW SKIN, HEADACHE, SLUGGISH BOWELS—TAKE CASCARETS

You're bilious, you have a throbbing sensation in your head, a bad taste in your mouth, your eyes burn, your skin is yellow with dark rings under your eyes, your lips are parched. No wonder you feel ugly, mean and ill-tempered. Your system is full of poisonous matter and you need a good, gentle cleansing.

Don't continue being a bilious nuisance to yourself and those who love you, and don't resort to harsh physics that irritate and injure. Remember, that every disorder of the stomach, liver and intestines can be quickly cured by morning with gentle, thorough Cascarets.

A box will keep you and the entire family feeling good for months. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a good, gentle cleansing. Children love to take Cascarets, because they taste good and never gripe or sicken.



Any Drug Store

HUDSON BAY FUR CO.
FUR MERCHANTS

$35.00 SALE!

¶YOU CAN BUY $125.00 coat at this special sale for $35.00. Read the descriptions carefully. Sale is for Monday only. We advise you to attend early and take advantage of the finest collection of men's fur-lined coats in America.

¶NOTICE—The Hudson Bay Fur Co. are positively the largest fur merchants in the World. Our entire store is filled with furs, and furs only.

¶We are one of the oldest established exclusive furriers in the country. Our Chicago store is wonderful; our New York store is supreme.

¶WE REPEAT—Take advantage of the most extraordinary sale of men's fur-lined coats ever held in America. Never before and never again will bargains like these be offered.

¶A beautiful coat for automobile, evening and theatre.

Special No. 1 ¶Our best special coat of melton or broadcloth shell, lined with the finest specimen of brown coney; Persian Lamb collar; sizes 36 to 48. Monday only, $35.00—WE REPEAT, this is our greatest special. Made in our own shop. **$35** Monday only

Special No. 2 ¶A beautiful Raccoon Automobile Coat. Raccoon skins. A coat that will last at least 10 years. It will give better wear than any other automobile coat. Only 9 coats will be on sale. **$35** Value $90.00

Special No. 3 ¶Brown Marmot Mink lined coat. This coat we recommend as the most durable coat we are selling, for marmot is the best wearing fur now on the market. A coat should last about five years easily. We guarantee satisfaction. Call early Monday for this coat as only a limited number will be offered. $35.00, value $125.00. **$35** Value $125.00

This Coat $35.00. Value $125.00.

HUDSON BAY FUR CO.
499 WASHINGTON ST.
BETWEEN TEMPLE PLACE AND WEST STREET.

AMERICANS DIE IN MANCHU MASSACRE

United States Minister Calhoun Ordered by State Department to Place Responsibility.

PEKIN, Dec 9 The first direct and uncensored news received from Slade since the recent outbreak there has reached here by messenger. It consists of letter to the British and American legations and the directors of posts.

The letter says most Manchus were slain by the Chinese and that there was much looting. Several mission houses in the province were destroyed and fiendish forelessness some of them children, were killed. Four of the dead were Americans.

A MOVE TO CONSERVE LIVES.

Action by the State Department at Washington to fix responsibility for the killing of Americans. According to the letter from one of the foreigners in the Province of Shensi, of which Slaufu is the capital, numbered 15, 17 of them being Americans. A majority of these are now in Sanfu, the others having fled to the Province of Kansu, where trouble is expected.

"We apparently are safe now," says one letter, "but the lawless are in the majority. We had hoped to escape down the Hau River, but the road is dangerous. The Kansu missionaries may be a hard time. Twenty-two of them, including children, are American. Money cannot be sent them, as all the mails have been stopped and the banks here robbed and burned."

This letter is signed by V. J. Hykmire of the Christian and Missionary Alliance at Tsaoshien, province of Kansu. It is dated November 20.

Grave fears are felt here for foreigners in the province of Kansu, with which there has been no communication for many weeks. The Mohammedans there always are ready to rise, and because of their creed are more bloodthirsty than the ordinary Chinese. A number of regiments of the Sixth Division are proceeding from Hsuan into Shensi where the rebels operate. It is too feeble to protect foreigners.

A telegram from Nanking says that Feng Guo Chang Hsu, who commands one of the imperial troops, who, with a force escaped from that city when the Revolutionists captured it annihilated a band of Republicans who attempted to blow up the railroad at a point one hundred miles up the Tientsin Pukow Railway.

The revolutionary chieftains have completed a draft of the Chinese constitution which shall federate all the provinces of the empire into a republic. The constitution provides for a president a national assembly, and a system of courts of justice.

It is believed that peace will soon be declared. The revolutionary leaders are now dro against a continuation of a war which even if limited portends

Colts to Tour World.

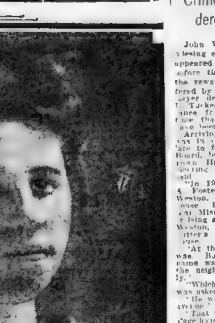
PROVIDENCE, Dec. 9. Judge Le Colt of the Federal Court will soon make a trip around the world. He will be accompanied by his brother, Colonel Samuel B Colt. They will start some time in February and be gone nearly a year. Judge Colt has just returned from his Summer home in Bristol and is occupying his home in this city

Romance at Boothby Hospital
Dr. Scannell to Wed Nurse

MISS MACDONALD TO BE DOCTOR'S BRIDE

MISS ELIZABETH A. MACDONALD.

Miss Amanda MacDonald Will Soon Be Bride of Surgeon and School Board Member.



DR. DAVID D SCANNELL
PHOTO BY MARCEAU, BOSTON

Dr David D Scannell, who sometimes steps a where else to hear his friends pass over on their throne. Meeting a friend, or acquaintance, he will say: "Just how it came out for me. That's how it came out for me. But Dr. David D. Scannell is one of Boston's best known young surgeons and an authority on school matters, being engaged to Miss Edith A. MacDonald, the pretty and popular of nurses at Boothby Hospital for their friends at easily.

The other day friends of both were in receipt of the report that they were engaged. It was a surprise to many, although they learned the announcement of Dr. Scannell's engagement to Miss MacDonald. Dr. Scannell made a visit to the hospital, and it was then that he met the fair nurse. Their love grew apace, and before long they were engaged. Dr. Scannell was graduated from the Boston Latin School in 1897 and from Harvard University in 1901. When he was graduated from the medical school he became assistant to the late Dr. Joseph Lee, and for a time was instructor of anatomy at Harvard Medical School. But said he had hardly prepared himself for the active practice of his profession when personal affairs called him to the west coast for a time.

The attraction of the Boston hospitals began to be felt in greater force, and Dr. Scannell, from the Northwest, returned to the City Hospitals, and became assistant to the late Dr. Lee. Soon after he entered Boothby Hospital and rose to the position he now holds.

Dr. Scannell is a surgeon of note. He is a member of the Massachusetts Medical Society, the Suffolk District Medical Society, the Boston City Hospital Medical Graduates' Association, and the Harvard Medical School Graduates' Association. He has also been quite active in athletics, and became famous as an athlete.

He was elected to the school board in 1907 for a term of three years. Prior to that time he had been a member of the Boston Latin School Committee.

Dr. Scannell is a member of the Catholic Club, the Harvard Club, the Boston City Club, the Boston Athletic Association, the Knights of Columbus, the Dorchester Boat Club, the Dorchester Yacht Club, the Dorchester Athletic Club, the Dorchester Golf Club

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Natural Muffs
Black Lynx Muffs Natural Coats
Trimmed Natural Pony Coats
White Fur Opera Coats

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Allover Embroidered Brassieres
Dress Holder Garters
Dresser Jabots
Side Frills Revers
Fichus
Colored Bows
Tailored Waists
Flannel Waists Shetland Spencers
Polo Caps Hoods
Chiffon Evening Hoods
Net Evening Caps Lace Veils
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Box of 3 pairs Boot Silk Stockings
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White Rain Skirts for Maids
Dress Shields
French Gowns or Chemises
Japanese Vests with Sleeves
Maids' Aprons Fancy Aprons
Petticoats

FOR GIRLS

Infants' Pillow Covers
Infants' Carriage Covers
Infants' Hammocks
Infants' Sets
Infants' Baskets
Infants' Photographs
Infants' Hose Supporters
Infants' Bibs
Infants' Hand Sets
Infants' Wash Suits
Infants' Rompers
Infants' Bonnets
Infants' Traveling Cases
Misses' Aprons Misses' Shirts
Misses' Muffs and Hand Embroidered Caps
Misses' Long and Short White Guardian Boots
Misses' Bedford Boots
Misses' Rubber Boots
Misses' Hose Supporters
Rubber Boots Pants Leggins
Misses' Sets

At 1.00
FOR WOMEN

Laces for Corset Trimming Ruffles
Hand Painted Sachets
Hand Embroidered Sets
Vanity Bags Round Garters
Hand Painted Jewel Pockets
Hand Painted Sachet Frames
Misses' Dresses Jabots
Frills Revers
Lace Edging Collars
Hand Embroidered Silk Stocks
Dutch Collars Dutch Sets
Stocks with Jabots
Collar and Cuff Sets
Fancy and Hand Embroidered Sets
Linen Collars Polo Caps
Shetland Shawls
Black Sateen Waists
Shetland Veils Lace Veils
Chiffon Veils Silk Stockings
Box of 2 prs. Boot Silk Stockings
Flannelette and Crepe Sacques
Flannelette and Crepe Kimonos
Fancy Yoke Swiss Lisle Vests
Patch Hand Emb'd Collars
Fancy Corset Cover Bodice Caps
Princess Slips Crepe Skirts
Calf Leather Belts
Ooze Leather Belts
Imported Tinsel Elastic Belts
Black Velvet Elastic Belts
Tailored Black Silk Belts
Moire and Satin Belts
Cordelieres Messaline Girdles
White Kid, Satin Lined Belts
Fancy Aprons Work Aprons
Maids' Aprons Sewing Aprons
Cotton, Moreen, Crepe Petticoats, etc

At 25.00
FOR WOMEN

Lingerie Party Dresses
Chiffon Dresses
Crepe de Chine Dresses
Charmeuse Dresses Silk Dresses
Messaline Evening Gowns
Chiffon Dancing Frocks
New Dressy and Novelty Suits
Directoire Suits
Irish Lace Collars Marabout Sets
Tinsel Elastic Belts, imported buckles
Velvet Elastic Belts, imported buckles Black Raccoon Sets
Black or Blue Wolf Sets
Natural Raccoon Sets
Black Fox Scarfs and Muffs
Beaver Muffs
Japanese Mink Scarfs

FOR GIRLS

Misses' Broadcloth Coats
Misses' Chinchilla Coats
Chiffon Frocks Party Frocks
Velvet Frocks Misses' Fur Sets

At 2.00
FOR WOMEN

Securite Guaranteed Gloves
Hand Painted Trinket Bags
Laces for Corset Trimming
Side or Round Garters
Fancy Embroidery Brassieres
Fancy Garters with Jewel Pockets
Marie Dresses Housekeeper Dresses
Jabots Side Frills
Hand-Emb. Linen Set or Collars
Stocks Stocks with Jabots
Dutch Sets
Lingerie or Tailored Waists
Flannel Waists Sweater Vests
Shetland Spencers
Black Mohair and Wool Waists
Chiffon Scarf Veils
Ombre Shetland Veils
Lace Veils Gold Net Evening Caps
Crest Brand Silk Stockings
Crest Brand Hand-Embroidered Silk Stockings
Box of 2 pairs Silk Stockings
Box of 4 pairs Boot Silk Stockings
Flannelette or Crepe Sacques
Flannelette or Crepe Kimonos
Boudoir Caps New Princess Slips
Messaline Girdles with Tabs
Imported Tinsel Elastic Belts
Fancy Velvet Belts
Sateen or Moreen Petticoats
Jersey Top Petticoats
Fancy Aprons Maids' Aprons

At 10.00
FOR WOMEN

Embroidered Long Kid Gloves
Irish Lace Yokes
Irish Lace Coat Sets
Irish Lace Dutch Sets
Irish Lace Dutch Collars
Emb'd Irish Trimmed Collars
Stocks with Jabots Jabots
Lingerie Waists Furs

FOR GIRLS

Misses' Cheviot Coats
Misses' Raincoats Girls' Coats
Lingerie Party Dresses
Serge Dresses for Misses
Infants' Silk Wrappers

At 50c
FOR WOMEN

Ruffles Round Garters
Embroidered Jewel Pockets
Satin Sachets Silk Lacers
Jabots Dutch Collars
Stocks and Jabots Chemisettes
Linen Collars
Silk Bows and Pendants
Collar and Cuff Sets
Lace Dutch Collars
Side Frills Boxed Ruchings
Seamless Silk Stockings
Boot Silk Stockings
Cashmere Stockings
Flannelette and Crepe Sacques
Crocheted Yoke Knit Vests
Boxed Corset Covers
Ooze Leather Belts
Patent Leather Belts
White Kid Belts
Black Velvet Belts
Imported Persian Elastic Belts
Calf Leather Belts Cordelieres
Sewing Aprons Maids' Aprons
Colored Wool Aprons Fancy Aprons

At 25c
FOR WOMEN

Silk Bows Stocks Jabots
Stocks with Jabot Windsor Ties
Emb'd Stiff Collars
4-in-Hand Ties Maline Bows
Round Emby Aprons
Round Lawn Aprons
Tucked Skirt Aprons
Gingham Bib Aprons
Hose Supporters Vanity Bags
Cord Ruching (Boxed)
Tourist Ruching (Boxed)

FOR GIRLS

Children's Gloves and Mittens
Infants' Mittens Bed Socks
Chinese Mules (Slippers)
Girls' Play Aprons (Novel)
Children's Muslin Underarments
Infants' and Children's Satin Ribbon Garters
Infants' Cashmere Stockings
Infants' Bootees Rattles & Bibs
Infants' Armlets

At 1.00
FOR GIRLS

Children's Fleece Lined Gloves and Mittens
Children's Angora Mittens
Infants' Blankets
Infants' Puffs—Spreads
Infants' Sacques Infants' Bootees
Infants' Bibs Infants' Mittens
Infants' Pillow Covers
Infants' Shirts
Infants' Sweaters Infants' Leggins
Infants' Carriage Robes
Infants Nightingales
Infants' Brush and Comb Sets
Infants' Stuffed Animals
Box of Children's Silk Stockings (2 pairs)
Box of 4 prs. Infants' Stockings
Box of 3 prs. Infants' Guaranteed Stockings Girls' Aprons
Girls' Skirts or Gowns
Girls' Flannelette Kimonos
Misses' Waists Girls' Guimpes
Babies' Silk Caps
Girls' Aviation Caps
Children's Pants Leggins
Children's Felt Slippers
Children's Knit Slippers
Tam Rubbers
Children's Neversklip Boots
Children's Jersey Knee Leggins
Children's White Bearskin Leggins
Children's White Coney Sets
Children's Angora Sets

At 15.00
FOR WOMEN

Lingerie Party Dresses
Chiffon Dresses Silk Dresses
Plain and Figured Party Frocks
Irish Lace Jabots
Chiffon Waists Llama Sweaters
Marabout Stoles Marabout Muffs
Marabout Sets
Crepe de Chine Sacques
Silk Negligees Silk Negligees
French Flannel Negligees
Velvet Skirts
Silk and Jersey Top Petticoats
Persian Lamb Scarfs Caracul Scarfs
Hudson Seal Scarfs

At 50c
FOR GIRLS

Children's Golf Gloves
Children's Teddy Mittens
Children's Rough Rider Gauntlets
Infants' Mittens Infants' Bootees
Infants' Sacques Pillow Covers
Infants' Bibs Infants' Veils
Rattles Infants' Coat Hangers
Infants' Brushes and Comb Sets
Infants' Record Books
Infants' Silk Stockings
Infants' Silk Socks
Girls' and Misses' Stockings
Girls' Skirts Girls' Aprons
Girls' Gulimpes Girls' Aviation Caps
Girls' Hockey Caps
Babies' Silk Caps
Babies' Soft-Sole Boots
Infants' Moccasins
Turkish Boudoir Slippers
Children's Bib Aprons
Elderdown Bed Socks

At 75c
FOR WOMEN

Ruffles Round Garters
Embroidered Jewel Pockets
Satin Jewel Pockets
Jabots Linen Collars
Silk Bows Lace Dutch Collars
Chemisettes Stocks with Jabots
Side Frills Polo Caps
Shetland Veils
Embroidered Lisle Stockings
Flannelette and Crepe Sacques
Fancy Aprons Sewing Aprons
Work Aprons Maids' Aprons

FOR GIRLS

Infants' Pillow Covers
Infants' Mittens
Infants' Coat Hangers
Infants' Record Books
Infants' Booties
Infants' Bibs—Sacques
Toy Animals Blankets
Ribbon Bows
Box of 3 prs. Infants' Stockings
Girls' Aprons Girls' Skirts
Infants' Silk Caps
Girls' Hockey Caps
Girls' Hockey Sticks
Children's Knit Leggins
Infants' Wash Suits
Infants' Rompers
Infants' Bonnets
Infants' Hand-Knit Leggins
Infants' Hand-Knit Sacques
Infants' Bootees

MAIN SHEET
PART II.
SUNDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1911.

Boston American

MAIN SHEET
PART II.
SUNDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1911

COLLEGE MEN DEFEND WILSON PENSION PLEA

New England Educators and Alumni Justify New Jersey Governor's Request

FOR CASH FROM CARNEGIE.

Sherman Whipple, However, Says It Is Not for Men Changing Occupations.

NEW ENGLAND college men are fairly divided on Woodrow Wilson, former president of Princeton University, who applied to the Carnegie Foundation for a pension on the ground that he had spent twenty-five years as a teacher.

Some of the expressions of opinion regarding Mr Wilson follow.

RICHARD C. MACLAURIN, President of Massachusetts Institute of Technology:

I have not heard Mr Wilson's application mentioned publicly. The purpose of a Foundation do not require that every one making application for a pension should be disqualified from the receipt of anything of the kind; and I am one who has served for a part of the 25th of June is entitled to a pension. The question of how going from one institution to the other does not fall with me to apply for the pension. I think he was entirely right.

DURHAM L. WHIPPLE, of Yale, a prominent Boston attorney:

I really don't know very much about the terms of the Carnegie Foundation, but I understand it the pension is intended for men who are no longer capable of rendering further service. I do not presume that it was intended to bestow pensions on men who are simply getting out of one occupation into another. If Mr Wilson felt that he was entitled to the pension he might have waited until he retired from political life and perhaps had need of it.

SAMUEL J. FELDER, of Yale, one of Boston's foremost lawyers:

As I understand it, Mr. Wilson never severed his name he considered by the trustees of the Carnegie institution. It has, I believe, wholly within the discretion of these trustees whether the name is to be favorably considered or not. I should be very slow to criticize a man who has done long service in the cause of education for asking such a pension. If he simply making an application for a pension, for which he may not become a candidate.

THOMAS W. PROCTOR of Dartmouth College, well-known Boston attorney:

I do not see anything improper in his having applied. I do not see why it is any matter for criticism. That is what the Carnegie Foundation was for as I understand it.

MELVIN O. ADAMS, of Dartmouth College, leading lawyer and president of the Boston, Revere Beach and Lynn Railroad:

A retired man has nothing to do with candidacy for public office. It is given for honorable service. If one has it, he may well say that his circumstances permit him to do certain things. This could be true if he had a fine orchard of holdwin apple trees. I wouldn't shake the Carnegie tree. If I were in Governor Wilson's place.

GOV. WILSON AND A PENSION.

From the New York Press.

The feeling expressed by President Ira Remsen, of Johns Hopkins, as to the former president of Princeton, is undoubtedly one with which Dr. Wilson has long set most men of his own class familiar with his life. "In my mind whatever he did was done like a gentleman and with the highest ideals. He is a man incapable of any other conduct." That is a judgment of which any man may well be proud. We are inclined to think, however, that Dr. Wilson's conduct will not generally be regarded in quite this spirit. According to his own statement he applied for a pension—to which he thought himself amply entitled under the rules of the Carnegie Foundation as he understood them—because

> A man who goes into politics bound by the principles of honor puts his family and all who may be dependent upon him for support at the mercy of any inscrutable turn of the wheel of fortune, and I feel entirely justified in seeking to provide against such risks.

Those who have the most friendly feeling for Mr. Wilson will appreciate most keenly the mistaken that he has made in advertising himself as an unsuccessful author for a pension from Andrew Carnegie.

Mr. Wilson's attitude will seem especially strange to the ordinary man who is willing to take a risk when duty calls.

Mr. Wilson, we believe, has expressed horror at the extravagance

Continued on Page 2, Column 2.

Governor Wilson's Request for a Pension from Carnegie—and His Monopoly of Pure Goodness.

The Pension Request Does Not Seem Very Warlike, Monopoly of Virtue Is a Good Deal Older Than Peckamff.

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From the New York Evening Journal of Dec. 8.

THOSE who had been taught by one side, ingenuous campaign of publicity to look upon Professor Wilson of Princeton and New Jersey, as a brave man with no thought of protecting himself, and with an eagle eye fixed on the dizzy heights of unselfishness are shocked. They learn that before he decided to become the servant of the people and an earnest worker in the vineyard of the public payroll Mr. Wilson looked around for a double safety anchor in the shape of a pension from Andrew Carnegie.

Governor Wilson, formerly president of Princeton College, and just now candidate for President of the United States, appealed to Mr Carnegie for a pension, and this was his application of the appeal:

> A man who goes into politics bound by the principles of honor puts his family and all who may be dependent upon him for support at the mercy of any inscrutable turn of the wheel of fortune, and I feel entirely justified in seeking to provide against such risks.

The gentleman who have been promoting Mr. Wilson's Presidential ambition will know how it feels to fall into his water now that Governor Wilson's appeal to Carnegie for financial support has leaked out.

Mr Carnegie, an estimable gentleman, is a Steel Trust magnate, and is one who enjoys himself giving away each year a small part of the income on hundreds of millions taken from the public.

Estimable as he is, Andrew Carnegie is the incarnation of the trust evil. And the honest supporters of Governor Wilson for the Presidency will learn with a good deal of anxiety that their candidate tried very hard, before setting sail for the White House, to have a life pension from Mr Carnegie in his pocket.

There is not he slightest doubt that the ordinary American citizen could find many Presidential candidates that would suit him better than a man pensioned by Carnegie or JIM DUG QUIETLY TO GET A CARNEGIE PENSION. If Mr Wilson had been an old broken-down teacher, retired because of age or feebleness, and facing poverty after a life well spent, no one would criticise his applying to Mr Carnegie for money to keep him alive.

But that was not Mr. Wilson's situation.

He was president of Princeton, and could have kept his job if he had not wanted a better one.

He abandoned the work which he was doing, made himself a candidate for Governor, and put himself on the public payroll at a very good salary.

Leaving that salary, he has devoted much time in journeying about the land to promote his own political interests and to secure the Presidency—a position that carries a big salary.

The ordinary hard-headed American citizen, of whom at least ninety-nine out of one hundred would be very lucky if they got half the salary that Mr. Wilson gets now, or half that he got as president of Princeton, or a fraction of the salary that he is trying to get as President of the United States, will be enlightened as to Mr. Wilson a character by his request for a pension from Carnegie.

Mr. Wilson's seeking to make himself perfectly happy and serene with a Carnegie pension before trusting himself to the tender mercies of the people as their candidate is not so different from other gentlemen trying to ingratiate themselves with people of the Rockefeller and Morgan type and attach to their mouths a sucking tube leading to the trust milk pail—however the pail might be labeled.

Those who have the most friendly feeling for Mr. Wilson will appreciate most keenly the mistaken that he has made in advertising himself as an unsuccessful author for a pension from Andrew Carnegie.

Mr. Wilson's attitude will seem especially strange to the ordinary man who is willing to take a risk when duty calls.

Mr. Wilson, we believe, has expressed horror at the extravagance

Continued on Page 2, Column 3.

PROF. WILSON AND CARNEGIE PENSION

Urges "Principles of Honor" in Defending Appeal for Ill-Gotten Gold.

NEW JERSEY MAN'S RECORD

Big Change of Front in "People's Friend," Says Alfred Henry Lewis.

By ALFRED HENRY LEWIS.

NEW YORK, Dec 9—Professor Wilson Governor of New Jersey, ex-president of Princeton, would be President of the United States, has asked for a Carnegie pension. What a wraith while thing it would be if some Edison or some Marconi were to perfect a system of mental photography so that one might snap a picture of what happens inside of certain people just before they decide on certain things. That, however, is a thought one side.

Carnegie pensions are paid out of Carnegie gold. Who doesn't know the source and character of Carnegie gold? It came as the ripened fruit of "protection," when "protection" spelled extortion. It was gathered in the blood and tears of the Homestead strike, when children starved women wept and workmen were shot to death on their own doorsteps. And now, comes a would-be President and candidate for the Democratic White House nomination and asks—with outstretched hand—that he be paid a pension in that same tear-cursed, blood-marked Carnegie gold.

Wilson Felt "Justified."

Pensions, whatever their kind, presuppose past work and a present that reeks of need. What are Professor Wilson's reasons for claiming a Carnegie pension? What work has he done? What want wolf howls at his gate? The Will son pension reason, as stated by himself, is that "a man who goes into politics, bound by the principles of honor, puts his family and all who may be dependent upon him for support at the mercy and inscrutable turn of the wheel of fortune, and then assuming himself to be such a man, albeit some might think the question begged," he adds, "And I felt entirely justified in seeking to provide against such a contingency."

Cool truly, if not narrowly convincing.

Doubtless, as Professor Wilson assures us, "he is in politics bound by principles of honor." We have also his somewhat superior attitude to show us that his electoral sort are very few. And yet, beyond the Wilson assurance and that Wilson poise of pure superiority, what have we to prove that Professor Wilson is a whit more moved politically by "principles of honor" than are ninety-five in every one hundred of our every day citizens of less pretentions if not less common clay? Are these not "in politics bound by principles of honor?" And are not their families as much as is the family of Professor Wilson, thereby left "at the mercy of any inscrutable turn of the wheel of fortune." Shall these, too, have pensions?

Another Word for Income.

Unless Professor Wilson considers that he has cornered the political honor of the country, and by contrast shines out in that respect against the dull background of all the rest of the public, principleless American public, like a fire in a forest, he will not say "no" to these questions.

Pension, like the words wages and salary, is only another name for income. With this in view by is not Professor Wilson, so eagerly bidding for Carnegie aid, even now receiving a pension? He is in politics "bound by principles of honor," but is he not, as the outcome of that condition, Governor of New Jersey and drawing a $10,000 salary?

True, Professor Wilson spends his days and nights, not so much in Trenton attending to the duties of his office as in romancing about the country in speech-making, pipe-laying efforts to promote his presidential prospects. That, however, is not the question. The people of New Jersey may not be getting what they pay for, but Professor Wilson, as Governor Wilson, is no less getting what they pay.

Under these pocket-lining circumstances, are we not bound to regard Professor Wilson as already receiving a pension? From that conditions of politics, too, into which he entered bound by "principles of honor," and through which his "family and those dependent upon him" are made to face such "incalculable" risks.

"Principles of Honor."

What are those "principles of honor" so emphasized by Professor Wilson? What has been Professor Wilson's work? For years he denounced the recall, the initiative and the referendum. He now names himself their red-faced champion. For years he stood an apologist of the boss system. He did not condemn the boss system until after he was elected Governor and had accepted both boss money and boss support. He is a warm advocate to-day of direct nominations. Until his own nomination and election as Governor of course until he himself began to yearn for a presidency, he was set iron hard against direct nominations.

There was a time when the recall, the initiative, the referendum and direct nominations were unpopular as radicalisms. Then Professor Wilson, in "politics bound by principles of honor," fought them foot to foot and breast to breast. They were the stone which the builders rejected, and Professor Wilson rejected them. Now that the popular voice is not making these reforms the cornerstones of the temple, Professor Wilson Governor of New Jersey, candidate for the presidency, "in politics bound by principles of honor," applicant for a Carnegie pension, becomes their violent advocate.

Blows Hot and Cold.

There are folk hawk headed radical-blindness, who would have more faith in those "principles of honor" which Professor Wilson has brought with him into politics had he not so much blown cold and then hot in that important business of the recall, the initiative, the referendum and direct nominations. They would have liked it better also had he never received money and service from the bosses, but had begun his denunciation of bosses before they ceased to be of use to him.

It is unfortunate in fixing those "principles of honor," which not only animate Professor Wilson, but endanger his family, that we find his past in such head-on collision with his present. For twenty-five years he

FOR PRESIDENT
WOODROW WILSON

November 1 1911 [illegible] Y. Price 10 Cents

Extracts from an Article on Gov. Wilson By George Harvey in Harpers Weekly

SPEAKING in the heart of the section whose people, not without cause, distrust machine-made and corporation-made judges, and feel the need of direct control over them, Governor Wilson said positively:

"That is all wrong. Judges are not law-makers. Neither are they administrators. Their duty is to determine not what the law should be, but what the law is. It is of the first consequence that their sense of freedom should be unhampered and preserved."

"But," he was asked, subsequently, "if a judge misuses his office to serve a man like Lorimer, should not the people have the means to recall him?"

"I cannot," he replied, "bring myself to favor so dangerous impatience. It is only a matter of waiting in the case of a bad judge. The remedy comes at the end of their terms of office. It is unjust to plunge the principle of the recall is to set up the idea that determinations of what the law is must respond to popular impulse and to popular judgment. No, sir, that is all wrong. I do not believe in the recall of judges."

By his own confession, Wilson stands convicted of inconsistency. Speaking in Norfolk, he brazingly declared:

"For twenty years I preached to the students that the referendum and recall was bosh. I have since investigated and I want to apologize to those students. It is the safeguard of politics. It takes power from the bosses and places it in the hands of the people. I want to say with all my power that I favor it."

In the recent interview published in the Outlook one finds this passage:

"You have certainly shown that you are not afraid to change your mind, Governor."

"I hope I have grown," he [illegible]

"For fifteen years I taught successive classes that the initiative and referendum wouldn't work. I can prove it now, but the trouble is they do."

All Wilson asks of corporations is that they give the people honest service at a reasonable rate, not with the primary idea of squeezing and exploiting them, but with the primary idea of serving them. Nor can he perceive any advantage in disobeying corporations, however great, when so doing serves only to throw great undertakings out of gear, to the infinite loss of thousands of innocent persons, and to the great inconvenience of society as a whole.

Regulation, not disintegration, is Wilson's remedy for existing evils, without regard to the "size or might" of the corporation. He would be [illegible] to the "efficiency and economy which lead to splendid results in honest competition, and he would uphold and encourage the builders of properties, however great, while sternly and condemning repressing those manipulators who deceive and swindle the public.

WILSON FRIENDS INDIGNANT OVER PENSION STORY

Fear Political Capital Is Being Made Over Application for Carnegie Bounty.

SOME COMMENTS SEVERE

West and South Not Inclined to Take a Charitable View of Governor's Action.

NEW YORK, Dec. 9—Friends of Governor Woodrow Wilson, independent Democrat of the State's New Jersey political opponents, think of the publication in the New York Sun relating to the Governor's application to the Carnegie Foundation for a pension.

The foes of the New Jersey executive are reciting that, while he is making an appeal to the people for their support of his candidacy for the Presidency, on the other hand he was exhibiting a woeful lack of dignity in applying, as they put it, to a "charitable organization" for assistance.

These foes of Governor Wilson picture him as the Dr. Jekyll in the limelight, posing as a leader of the people, asking for their support, and the Mr. Hyde, the cringing suppliant for charity.

The friends of Governor Wilson are indignant over the use to which the New York Sun publication has been put, and assert that instead of having been guilty of anything undignified and un American in applying for enrollment on the Carnegie fund, with the resultant financial benefits, he only asked for that which was due him because of his long service as an educator.

They furthermore assert that to be enrolled under the Carnegie fund is a badge of honor.

The Eastern newspapers that have commented upon the New York Sun publication have been inclined to adopt the view of Governor Wilson's friends, but some of those in the West and South have not been so charitable.

Some of Governor Wilson's critics argue that in applying for a pension while in fine physical condition and considerably under the Older limit he did not observe that sturdy independence of character Amerliman manhood

Story Related by the Sun.

The New York Sun story in brief is as follows:

When Woodrow Wilson left the studeots of Princeton to other hands a year ago this Fall and accepted the possibility of becoming the Chief Executive of New Jersey, he wrote to the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching and asked to be pensioned. At that time he was fifty-three years old. He was relinquishing a place to which an emolument of $5,000 a year was attached and moving toward an office that paid $10,000. The shadow of a $50,000 job was already being cast before him by some of his more enthusiastic friends.

Governor Wilson's communication asked for a method whilst the trustees in a broad construction of their powers had the permission of the fund's donor. Let the way in which his request was worded [illegible] even every reason to believe that he considered a pension to be the inevitable result, of the twenty-five years of service as a teacher of the sort he had barely completed. He was informed that it was a matter that not such pensions, but even loan grants for active [illegible] were based upon that this was the most serious of the kind that the trustees had received in the four years of the foundation's life.

When this was explained to the retiring president of Princeton he received the added information that if he considered his claim well founded to apply formally and the matter would come before the executive committee, which meets in the intervals between the full board's annual gatherings.

The formal application followed. It was considered by the executive committee. The merits of the case were discussed and the application was denied.

The ground on which Governor Wilson based his claim was purely financial. It will be recalled that the Governor was then fifty-three years of and that he was the author of several textbooks used in the colleges year after year throughout the country, and that his "History of the American People" was more or less prominent at that time in the book advertisement pages of the magazines.

According to the New York Sun Gov-

PRESS COMMENT ON THE APPLICATION OF WOODROW WILSON

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

THRIFTY WOODROW WILSON.

"We regret that the incident does not exhibit Dr Wilson in what most men of honor and independent spirit will regard as a pleasing light; in fact, we cannot conceal from ourselves that it looks over-thrifty and rather cheap, and presents Dr. Wilson in the same unpleasing light in which Mr Bryan appeared when he contended for a larger which was plainly the fruit of something like senile dementia on the part of the testator.

From the Pittsburg Gazette Times.

PENSIONER AND PRESIDENT.

Dr Wilson's ethics are more questionable when it is considered that when he made his application he was but fifty-three years of age. He is supposed to be in the prime of his mental vigor fit for the arduous duties of President and to withstand the [illegible] which is inseparable from that office.

As for Governor Wilson, if he should be nominated for President, let him have the courage of his principles and write into his platform as the first declaration of party [illegible] you can get and don't be too particular where it comes from."

PENSION STORY AROUSES FRIENDS

Fear Political Capital Is Being Made Over Application for Carnegie Bounty.

ernor Wilson, who had himself been a trustee of the foundation, resigned upon ceasing to be president of Princeton. He applied for a pension to his former associates on the Foundation Board on the strength of his having taught for many years. This asked for something which the trustees in a broad construction of their powers had the permission of the fund's donor to grant, but the language used in the request gave them reason to believe that the Governor considered a pension the inevitable result of twenty-five years of teaching, a period he had recently completed.

It was thereupon explained to Governor Wilson, the New York Sun said, that pensions are not automatically received by persons on both of service alone, and that no such pension had been granted in the history of the foundation up to that time. He was informed, however, that it would be entirely proper for him to make formal application as he did, the Executive Committee of the trustees might consider the matter and act as they saw fit. Governor Wilson then did so, and the application was at once granted.

Governor Wilson's Statement.

Governor Wilson, in Baltimore, was asked to comment on the New York Sun's article but declared he had made it a rule never to reply to anything printed in the Sun.

After severely lining of reflection, Governor Wilson changed his mind and issued the following statement:

"The Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching is not a pension fund as pensions. Its fixed purpose is to make grants of retiring allowances on the ground of length and quality of service. Before I was elected Governor of New Jersey, when I had just entered upon my career in the field of politics, I applied to the foundation for a pension. Being ignorant to which I might properly and justly be entitled on retirement from a college presidency, I have no doubt made a request to abused by the public board by the principles of honor and by the fair rules which ought to be dependent upon the support of the country and of individuals who favor the wheel of fortune, and I felt no less united in seeking a pension than in any such case, particularly since I was entitled to it under the published rules established for the use of the governors as a board of trustees. I understood that to be the case, and I am sure that the experience of the trustees of the foundation will justify the interpretation of their rule, and declined to grant the application. Why the matter should have come up again now I do not know. I have had nothing to do with it since the early autumn of 1910. I have not renewed that application. WOODROW WILSON."

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PENSION REQUEST NOT VERY WARLIKE

Monopoly of Virtue Is a Good Deal Older Than Pecksniff.

Continued from First Page.

of the United States government pension system, and thinks that many pensioners get too much.

Perhaps they do. But Mr. Wilson appears to be about the first noble soldier that ever asked for a pension BEFORE he started out to war.

The usual pensioner went to the war because he thought he ought to fight. When his leg or his health, or both, were gone he got the pension. If he could, and small blame to him, especially as it is about $20 a month ordinarily. The pension that Mr. Wilson requested from Mr. Carnegie was of a very different size.

Mr. Wilson tells us that he could serve the people as few and probably more other could. His very request to Andrew Carnegie for a life pension was accompanied by the diffident statement that he had practically a monopoly of purity in politics.

There is something in the Bible about the gentleman who congratulated himself on being holier than anybody else.

And there is something humorous and Pecksniffian in any man who certainly says, as Mr. Wilson does, "The only difference between me and other Americans interested in good government is that, like a certain song, I am 99 100 pure."

Something inclines the ordinary American to the hope that pretensions of extensive virtue are for obscuring something. To this point we, doubtedly we and other admirers of Mr. Wilson will return.

Meanwhile we regret, as all of Mr. Wilson's friends must, that Dr. Dale he hasn't treated herself at this critical juncture as a gentleman who would rather trust himself to the Andrew Carnegie pensioning fund than to the judgment and generosity of the American people.

How many things a man learns when he emerges from the little rut of his usual personal approval and goes out into the world of stormy competition!

How many things Mr Wilson will learn between now and next Summer!

He will probably learn that it is nothing impressed upon him as emphatically, however, as the fact that when the Americans pick out a man for honor and confidence they do not like him starting to take his chances as other men have them, a man who looks like the average American citizen is about as good an illustration of that as one from the notion that an Andrew Carnegie pension is the first step to the race for the presidency of the United States.

AID FOR MISSIONARIES.

Father McGlinchey Making Tour of Parishes.

A visit to the parishes is being made by the Rev. Father McGlinchey, director of the Society of the Propagation of the Faith, for the purpose of enlisting new members in the work of the organization. Father McGlinchey met with an encouraging response in St. Joseph's parish, Dorchester, where a large enrollment of members was made. The forces of parochial means of education to fit the young into situations that may be found necessary for the State to relinquish those control. Nevertheless, while many times are deprived of the bare staples of life

WEIL TRIAL FEBRUARY 6.

Accused of Misusing Mails in a Fraud Scheme.

Judge Dodge in the United States District Court has fixed February 6 as the date for trial of Victor M. Weil, under indictment charged with the use of the mails in a scheme to defraud in connection with a mine in Nevada. Weil has been under bonds for several months. Postal Inspector Alexander McKay, who was recently transferred to Chicago, has been in Boston for several weeks aiding in the preparation of the case and has been up with a Boston assistant. The trial was scheduled to begin on the 4th, but as Mr. McKay returned to Chicago on the 3rd speedy

FORESTERS HUNT GYPSY MOTH EGGS

Battle Against Great Pest Is Far From Won Says State Entomologist Frank W. Rane.

Oh, no, indeed! The gypsy moth is not "beaten to a frazzle." It is not exterminated.

It is still on the job.

According to State Forester Frank W. Rane, Ocneria Dispar, as the gypsy moth is known to entomologists, is likely to be on the job for a good, long time.

A great many people are under the impression that the State appropriates money every year for the "extermination" of the gypsy moth. In this they are mistaken. The State appropriates money every year to be expended through the State Forestry Department in reimbursing cities and towns in the "infested" districts to the amount of a certain percentage over what the city of town expends in "suppressing" the moth.

Towns Must Pay Share.

The law requires that each city and town appoint a gypsy moth superintendent, subject to the approval of the State Forester, and it is on this superintendent and his men to see to it that the gypsy moth appears no heavier in his city or town. It is the purpose of the State Forestry Department to reduce the pest to the work.

"We have certainly been making progress each year," said State Forester Rane to The Sunday American. "It is only in residential sections, by the city or town preventing work under the supervision of the State Forester.

Look for Eggs First.

Occasionally word comes to the department that a colony of gypsy moth eggs has been discovered in some remote place. A man is immediately sent to the spot, who sees to it that the colony is destroyed and burlap tied around the trees. This colony is watched the next season and in this way "colonies" are stamped out before they get big.

The "infested" district from Worcester county east is in such shape, however, that the best that can be done is to keep the moth within bounds. Since the year 1900, when the Government first took up the matter, $1,500,000 nothing whatever had been done, and the pest obtained such headway that it is now generally by entomologists its extermination is an impossibility.

A colony of gypsy moth eggs was discovered in Medford the other day, and the State Forester got his men on the job. With the moth

FOSS GETS AFTER RICH TAX DODGERS

In Message to Forthcoming Legislature He Urges Tax Reforms.

Governor Foss has already begun work on his second message, which will be delivered to the incoming Legislature on Thursday, Jan. 4. Many inquiries for recommendations for new legislation are to be answered in this message, which follows are some of the measures which will be urged by Governor Foss:

1 Popular expression of preference for presidential and vice-presidential candidates and direct election of national delegates.

2 Popular expression of preference for candidates for United States senator.

3. Abolition of party enrollment.

4. A uniform state income tax to be levied on the income from all personal property rather than on the property itself.

5. State finance commission.

6. State co-operation in federal taxation of incomes.

7. Direct election of United States senators.

8. Initiative and referendum.

9. Public opinion bill.

10. Vocational training for the young.

11. Home rule for cities.

12. Development of transportation facilities and waterways.

13. Increased State aid to agriculture.

14. A thorough reform of the taxation system.

15. Consolidation of certain commissions into a Public Utilities Board.

16. Efficient business administration of every department.

17. Amending of corrupt-practices act so as to make prosecution possible.

18. Revolutionization of prison system.

Committee on Vote-Buying.

It is also believed that Governor Foss will recommend the appointment of a legislative committee to investigate the charges of vote-buying in New Bedford.

Of all the above recommendations, the [illegible] is regarded as the most important and far-reaching with the tax problem. A good part of the message will be devoted to the taxation question, Governor Foss believing that the [illegible] years for State revenue is raised together too largely from people who can least afford to pay. He believes that an immediate reform of the tax system is the most important need of the State.

The Governor has a proposition for a State tax [illegible] which he believes to be a practicable solution of the problem. This proposition is practically the one which was submitted by him to the last Legislature and [illegible] after one of the stiffest contests in years, a two-thirds vote having been necessary to obtain its passage as is provided for an amendment to the constitution. The State was defeated in 1911 passed the measure only, but it was defeated in the House by the efforts of Speaker Walker.

Would Levy Uniform Tax.

Governor Foss's plan is for an amendment to the State Constitution to permit the levying of a uniform tax on personal property—the tax besides being uniform to be levied on the income rather than on the property itself. Such a tax would not interfere with a federal [illegible] tax [illegible] from personal property than now exists, and also tend to reduce local taxes on [illegible] property, providing that all property, the [illegible] is now ready taxed, shall be exempt from all further taxation.

The adoption of this plan will, [illegible] to many taxation experts, prevent owners of intangible personal property from escaping taxation as they do under the present system. The Tax Commissioner has estimated that ninety per cent of the intangible property of the State escapes taxation altogether. This means that the remaining [illegible] which is taxed bears all the burden.

The contemplated reform of the prison system of the State is also of great importance. A number of distinct recommendations will come under this caption. All of the changes contemplated by the Governor are of a progressive and humanitarian nature. The most important are:

The [illegible] of the present State prison at [illegible] stown and its replacement by a [illegible] institution in the [illegible] where the prisoners may work to [illegible] advantage.

A reformatory of all prison reformatories to permit classification of inmates, whereby there will be separate buildings for first offenders, so that they shall not be brought into contact with hardened criminals.

A law to prohibit the entrance of prison-made goods in the open market in competition with free labor. The industrial classes of the community should be protected in their work from competition with prison-made [illegible].

A system in the system whereby all goods produced by prisoners shall be used exclusively in the State institutions the profit from which shall be set aside as a fund from which the families of prisoners can be kept from destitution and the prisoners helped upon release.

The Prison Commission to be only a supervisory body, to [illegible] all the penal institutions of the State.

Make Canoes in Canton.

Canton is to have a canoe factory. The property on Walnut street in that town known as the Reid Mill has been purchased from William H. Reid and Benjamin Small of Boston. The mill, which has been unoccupied for some time, will be used [illegible]

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PROF. NORTON URGED DEATH AS MERCIFUL

Shortening of Lives of Incurable Sufferers Favored by Late Harvard Man.

In connection with the agitation in various parts of the country in favor of a law permitting physicians to administer something to render painless death in [illegible] cases, and the end, it has not become known that the late Charles Eliot Norton, if he had declared that under certain conditions it is a humane duty to shorten life.

Professor Norton made his views known on the subject in a letter to Miss A. H. Hall, of Cincinnati, who was started a movement to erect a monument on [illegible] being [illegible] Dr. Julia Shaker [illegible] to put an end to the [illegible] of Sara Marshall, a dying member of the colony.

In his letter [illegible] Norton gives three [illegible] reasons which hold that a [illegible] is justified in ending the life of a [illegible] under the conditions of [illegible] accident who [illegible] of a mortal disease, [illegible] it reached the stage [illegible] persons whose mind has become a [illegible] of distress.

Prolongation of Life.

Prof. Norton's views on this question as he expressed them in his letter were as follows:

Cambridge, Mass.

Dear Madam: You ask me to express [illegible] in such form that it may [illegible] to the public concerning [illegible] medical or surgical [illegible] when it can be prevented [illegible] cost of misery [illegible] in using [illegible].

[illegible] I have received new [illegible] to the [illegible] law in which [illegible] to the application of this [illegible] medicine and skill to the lengthening of mere [illegible].

I [illegible] that it is a duty to prolong every human life so long as [illegible] at whatever cost, has hitherto been [illegible].

The main [illegible] has been the doctrine of the sacredness [illegible] life and this has been reinforced by the practical considerations of great weight that the freedom of physician [illegible] or bystander from all responsibility of decision of a question grave in any case, and in which a mistake in judgment might be [illegible] blameworthy. The sense of the natural desire on the part of members of the medical and surgical profession to exhibit the resources of their art in mastering extreme difficulties.

The doctrine and the practice have both been pressed too far.

Mere Criminal Cruelty.

There is no ground in reason to hold every human life as inviolably sacred, and to be preserved by no matter to what results to the individual or to others. On the contrary, there are [illegible] to which every reasonable consideration urges that the end should be put [illegible] saving acts all deceitful cases, [illegible] thinking man would hesitate to give a dose of [illegible] sufficient to end suffering and life together, to the [illegible] of an [illegible] torturing [illegible] of which recovery was impossible, because the [illegible] of misery might be added in conscious [illegible] the [illegible] of surgical operations.

[illegible] should a reasonable man hesitate to hasten death in the case of a mortal disease, such, for example, as cancer when it has reached the stage [illegible] pain and when [illegible] put [illegible] to die.

[illegible] prolong life in such a case by whatever means is mere [illegible].

To take another instance, that of [illegible] person whose mind has become [illegible] and makes productive of constant distress, not only to the sufferer but all who love and attend him.

The plain duty in such a case is not to prolong but to shorten it. It is but to be hoped that a supersti[illegible] tion deeply rooted in traditions and [illegible] the duty of prolonging life at that of the duty [illegible] yield to the [illegible] of reason or the pleading of [illegible] that the question of the [illegible] aspects may lead [illegible] to a more enlightened [illegible] opinion and to the consequent relief of [illegible] from [illegible].

Yours [illegible]
CHARLES ELIOT NORTON
Miss A. H. Hall, Mount Auburn, Cincinnati, O.

Seeks Memorial to Mother.

Among the supporters of the belief of Miss Hall, besides Professor Eliot, are F. H. Gibson, president of the Cincinnati Trust company; the Rev. Dr. John W. Chadwick of Boston; the Rev. Dr. John W. Suter, rector of Trinity church, Cincinnati; Mrs. Benjamin Pitman and Benjamin Andrews, the former superintendent of schools in Chicago.

Miss Hall, in a communication to the Sunday AMERICAN, made relative to the proposed [illegible] monument:

It is the writer's hope to see the contemplated statue during [illegible] Gilbreth's life erected in Boston Common in 1913—where the writer's mother was born when a girl—near [illegible] statue commemorating for the use of [illegible] Miss Hall says that she is willing to contribute $500 toward the monument, but wants to do this in memory of her mother, who was allowed to die in anguish for want of [illegible].

"It was a crime to let a human being die," [illegible] Franklin Howard Gibson, in a letter [illegible] Miss Hall.

"In answer to your request for an expression of opinion on the treatment of the hopelessly sick, I would state that I am heartily in favor of the methods you are advocating.

"The sanctity of human life is so pronounced in the minds of everyone that the sanctity of death is frequently overlooked in the divine order of [illegible] than to bring he lives, and he dies. Each precept is so much a part of the [illegible] to relieve the other two. Death is not less sacred than life. It is sometimes more merciful to help a man die so it is to help him live. It is more [illegible] to help the dying, for they cannot help themselves.

Rights of the Dying.

"The failure to recognize the sacredness of death and the rights of the dying, the inability of the living to put themselves in the place of the dying, and the scientific possibilities of interference with death, combine as never before to inflict unusual suffering on the [illegible] sick."

Maud Ballington Booth, in a letter, made this suggestion:

"Would it not be an unspeakable comfort to humanity, as well as to the [illegible] dying or dying [illegible] be relieved [illegible] anesthetic, to say nothing of the pity and which could be [illegible] that was sought yet be saved?

This is not the idle suggestion of a moment, but comes from one who has [illegible] suffering and to whom the [illegible] shown in the most familiar of wonder.

To Practice in Supreme Court.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 9.—Richard J. Mahoney, chairman of the Massachusetts Railroad Commission, [illegible] to practice [illegible] the Supreme Court of the United States. Mahoney, who is a member of the Boston bar, was admitted to practice before the United States Supreme Court [illegible] to-day. The motion for their admission was made by Congressman Roberts O. Harris.

First Photograph of William Cardinal O'Connell to Reach Boston Since the Consistory in Rome

CARDINAL O'CONNELL
PHOTO-COPYRIGHTED-BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD N.Y.

The copyrighted picture shows His Eminence on his throne just after receiving his biretta from the Pope.

WELLESLEY GIRLS FLEE FROM 'GLUCK'

Pet Squirrel Proves Too Frisky for Dining Room and Leaves Trail of Broken Dishes.

It was one of those [illegible] days when have been enjoy[illegible] the present [illegible] Three hundred Wellesley College girls [illegible] eating their dinner in [illegible] windows were open. A squirrel [illegible] a nut sailed the [illegible] window [illegible] to the [illegible].

But [illegible] students' pet and is used to [illegible] morsels, and so Gluck was left to [illegible] He waited for a few [illegible] a bound he landed in the [illegible] half full soup dish.

[illegible] Then [illegible] Thoroughly alone [illegible] table piled up and [illegible] anesthetic, to say nothing of the pity and which could be [illegible] that was sought yet be saved?

This is not the idle suggestion of a moment, but comes from one who has [illegible] suffering and to whom the [illegible] shown in the most familiar of wonder.

frightened to help him; he jumped down [illegible] table. Then [illegible] of the [illegible] a parting "quick, chick," sprang out of the [illegible] the enjoyable events of the week.

Cardinal Takes Charge of the Church of St. Clemente During Ceremonies.

ROME, Dec. 9.—The last of the prominent [illegible] William Cardinal O'Connell of Boston participates in the [illegible] ceremonies [illegible] Clemente [illegible] Rome [illegible] Pope [illegible] Cardinal [illegible] Boston [illegible] Cardinal [illegible] Boston [illegible] Cardinal [illegible] Boston

GREAT HOUSE SEES "SAMSON ET DALILA"

Second Performance of Piece at the Boston Opera House Far Better Than First.

By FREDERICK JOHNS

The first repetition of the opera season [illegible] yesterday afternoon [illegible] was performed. The cast with one exception, was the same as that of the opening night. Dalila and the [illegible] revival of Saint-Saens' [illegible]

The opera was better than on the first performance as was to be expected. Maria Gay and Zenatello were in excellent voice and [illegible] were more effective.

[illegible] was a great Dalila yesterday than before. She was in person a bad beauty and in a gown to [illegible] effect. Her impersonation generally speaking [illegible] impression I would like to [illegible] the second time.

Dalila Destroys Illusion.

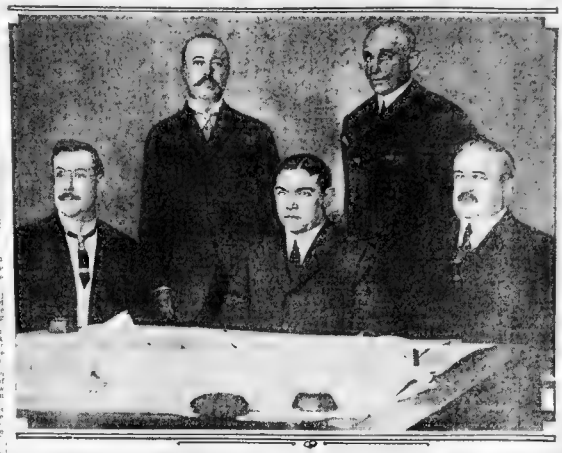
In Dalila [illegible] Maria Gay and Zenatello and [illegible] that she can toss him about [illegible] the other Zenatello in [illegible] Gay [illegible] Dalila [illegible] from the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Trunk Lines Boston's Need, Says Bancroft

Dock Board Head Favors Public-Owned Docks

Will Favor the Grand Trunk Road if It Means Business.

BOSTON'S NEW DOCK COMMISSION AS IT LOOKS IN SESSION



Seated, from left to right—Joseph A. Conry, General Hugh Bancroft, chairman, and William F. Fitzgerald. Standing—George E. Smith and Rear Admiral Bowles, retired.

WHEN the Grand Trunk Railway gets ready to come to Boston "man fashion," it will find no body better pleased to meet it than General Hugh Bancroft, chairman of the new Dock Board.

General Bancroft made known his friendliness to the Grand Trunk enterprise and to every other enterprise of the sort in an interview yesterday with the Sunday AMERICAN.

"If $15,000 chairman of the new Dock Board did not mention the Grand Trunk Railway by name. It left no doubt as to the kind of conditions in New England he had in mind, nor mention any other road. He did say that it will be the aim and purpose of the Dock Board to get ocean steamship lines and to welcome all the railroad trunk lines that come knocking at the gates. In the exact words of the Dock Board's chairman:

Welcome All Railroads.

"In my opinion the fullest provision should be made for welcoming any of the great railroad systems that want to come to Boston.

"My own idea is that the Board should co-operate with any of the large railroad systems that shows a disposition to come here, and to put a question to bring business, cash and get business here.

"By coming 'man-fashion,' I mean coming in good faith; not coming to the back door of Boston by some roundabout way or over a line established merely for prospecting purposes and for the sole benefit of the owners' pockets.

"In a large way it will be the function of the Board to encourage the flow of business through Boston, to encourage lines of transportation to come to Boston by land or by sea.

General Bancroft said all of these things and much more in the news office of the Boston News Bureau, in Exchange place. He has been treasurer of the bureau since 1904. His father-in-law, Mr. Clarence W. Barron, is the publisher.

As the head of the new Dock Board, General Bancroft has talked freely to reporters for perhaps the first and last time. He says the public will expect something besides words from the Dock Board. He knows to get busy at once. Perhaps he may not have talked at all, in the way which is set down here, if it had not reached his ears that the opposition which had manifested itself to his appointment by Governor Foss had centred around a fear of the New Haven interests on the part of certain powerful Democrats.

From the moment when Governor Foss allowed it to be known, a number of weeks ago, that he had offered perhaps the most important place in the railroad wealth to a young man of thirty-two down to the present time, the confirmation last Wednesday at the hands of the executive council, Mr. Bancroft had been heard against his interests and not a doubt had been expressed of his ability.

Father Head of Elevated.

The gossips had contented themselves by reminding one another that the appointee's father, the "other" General Bancroft, is president of the Boston Elevated Railway, the big industrial in which Robert Winsor, Mr. Winsor is the big man of Kidder, Peabody & Co., who is the Boston branch of the House of Morgan. Kidder, Peabody & Co. represent the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company. The New Haven controls the Boston & Maine. Together they dominate the commercial railroads of New England and sea.

Something like the house-that-Jack built!

Naturally this sort of thing could not help but interest for years all those most interested. All he wanted to know —where he stood, where he was going, was whether the Dock Board was meant to be a help or the "development" of the port of Boston or was meant to "stifle" that development.

So General Bancroft took occasion to say yesterday that, everything else one side, he proposes to bring into Boston every trunk line that wants to come in.

Bancroft was graduated from Harvard in '97, a year ahead of the class with which he had entered. He was 17 years old, the youngest Harvard graduate in fifty years. What would have been his fourth college year he spent in the Sheffield Scientific school, taking civil engineering and winning the degree of A. M. At 21 he was out of the law school. During the Spanish War he was adjutant of the Fifth Regiment. Since then he has been assistant district attorney and district attorney for Middlesex County.

Besides making clear his position towards railroads, which may seek the port of Boston in co-operation with the New Haven, General Bancroft talked about a number of local questions with his new work.

"As I see it," he said "the problem before our board is not merely the handling of some piers and docks and warehouses. It will be of such a character as to affect Boston and its welfare as well as by its greater volume.

"For years Long Wharf has been about the only dock which the Boston Board has been a success, the test will not be whether we have built some good and well-conducted docks, but whether through our activities, we have increased the commerce flowing through Boston.

"The great ports of the world have been those ports on the great trade routes where there was transhipment from one kind of carriage to another.

"To go away back, I might instance Venice, on the main line of travel from Europe to Asiatic countries. The commerce of the world had to come to be prepared for transhipment. From Venice the fine old carriers sailed across the Mediterranean. The commercial supremacy of Venice, Venice lived until the trade route was so changed that vessels began making the Cape of Good Hope.

"For the great commerce which passes between North America and Europe there are only three or four natural points of transhipment. Head and shoulders above the rest stand Boston and New York.

"New York, besides the great advantage she gets from the Hudson River and the Erie Canal, is also the terminus of many trunk lines. But New York at the present time has another great advantage over Boston, which at the same time is its disadvantage and makes Boston's present opportunity.

Invite More Lines

"In any line of activity men realize the tremendous advantage of concentration of starting business going along certain defined lines. A tremendous amount of commerce is going through New York to-day because it started going that way. It is the old story. Once established, more lines tend to come to it, and I see this in newspaper accounts of a number of lines coming with this new work.

"But New York has finally got so much commerce that she cannot handle it economically. This is her disadvantage, which makes Boston's opportunity. New York has outgrown her capacity for handling the business.

"If Boston can—as I think she can and will—provide facilities so that this movement can be handled here economically, we can surely overcome such advantage as New York now has over us.

"In the movement of freight one of the greatest factors of expense is the handling of business at the point of transhipment. It may surprise you, but it is a fact nevertheless, that it practically costs as much to shift a car of freight from one railroad train to another as it does to carry it all the way from New York to Chicago.

"So," he said, "if you can provide your terminal facilities, so that boats may be unloaded and loaded at a minimum of expense, you have already established elements of drawing business naturally.

"And besides these natural powers of drawing business there is the part to be played by providing facilities in the way of modern docks, making Boston well equipped. If you can provide facilities, so that boats can be loaded and unloaded quickly and cheaply, you have provided the best kind of argument for getting business.

"You notice that I dwell on the importance of getting business. Of course I mean getting business from both shores over the sea and over the land, from the west land, business for Boston.

Competition for Supremacy.

"I regard the commercial supremacy of Boston as a matter of competition between the two ports of Boston and New York. Boston has the natural advantages, but New York has the money and the men. This is the old story. David and Goliath. Boston is David, and I see this in newspaper accounts of a number of lines coming with this new work.

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RAILROAD FOR EAST BOSTON WATERFRONT

Petition to Incorporate Maverick Terminal Co. Will Go to Legislature.

Benefits East Boston.

Ready to Build Road

"DEAF MUTE SUNDAY."

To-day Is Anniversary of the Birth of Dr. Gallaudet.

BISHOP WILLIAMS SPEAKS

"Church and Social Justice" His Subject at Ford Hall.

EXETER OLD GRADS HEAR THE RADICALS

Alumni of the New Hampshire Academy Thrilled at Annual Banquet by Bass and Others.

FEISANNA IN LYNN.

Gaelic Alliance Will Widen Its Activities.

WILL RENEW SEARCH FOR BACON'S PAPERS

LONDON, Dec. 9.—Dr. Orville Owen of Detroit, who says in the text-mutilated excavations in the River Wye for manuscripts which he believes were written that Bacon was the author of the Shakespeare plays, later abandoning them, sails for America to-day. He says that he will find the [illegible] year.

CHRISTMAS BARGAINS—IN FUR COATS

FRENCH CONEY	$18.00
MARMOT	$37.50
RUSSIAN PONY	$25.00

We have just received an invoice of beautiful French Coney Coats from a New York furrier in need of some spot cash. They are the greatest bargains we ever saw—at the price we have marked them—and should appear very attractive as Christmas gifts. These coats are well tailored—made from whole skins—with big shawl collars and full cuffs—lined with Skinnasann (guaranteed), long silky fur—and come in brown and black. French Coney—52-inch length. They are easily $42.50 values, our wee sale price Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, at the ridiculously low price of

$18.75

A Few $75 MARMOT Coats, to close . . . $37.50

A Few $50 RUSSIAN Pony Coats, to close $25.00

FREE TO THE DEAF

All Persons Suffering from Deafness or Catarrh will be Treated Absolutely Free Until Cured If They Begin Treatment on or Before December 16.

In order to prove to the public the wonderful curative power of Actina, the new discovery for the cure of deafness, catarrh, head noises, etc., by absorption and vapor, the Actina Medical Institute, Inc., has decided to give away absolutely free until cured.

THEY WERE DEAF

Mrs. Mary S. Treanor, 50 Cedding-ton Street, Quincy, had been deaf for 14 years. Actina restored hearing.

Mr. Chas. E. Snell, 1361 Lester Street, Dorchester, could not hear a watch. Actina cured.

Mr. Leonard D. Flanders, Bridgewater, was deaf he could only hear the loudest conversation. Mr. Flanders says: "Actina cured me."

For booklet and free test call at office, or write to Actina Medical Institute, Inc., 1 Beacon street, Boston, Mass.

PHONO-PNEUMO TREATMENT

Suite 1, 81 Huntington Ave., Boston, Mass.

Hours 9:30 a. m. to 5:30 p. m. Tuesday and Friday evenings 7:30 to 8:30. Office closed Saturdays. Books on Deafness and Catarrh sent free. Specialties, Deafness and Catarrh.

This handsome Waist is made from silk chiffon over silk foundation—kimono sleeves, lace yoke and cuffs, edged with silk—embroidered with contrasting colors—a very dressy party and evening waist—in all the newest shades, including light blue, navy, King's blue, wistaria, browns and grays—a regular $7.50 value. Offered as a Christmas Special at

$3.95

Extra Christmas Specials

Fur Sets . . $3.50 to $200
Waists . . . . . 98c to $10

Every Article That Leaves the Store Is Guaranteed Satisfactory in Every Way.

A beautiful bargain in coats, suits and dresses in our Second floor. Here's a handsome line of new and reversible coats at Boston's most attractive prices.

We Give S.H. Green Stamps

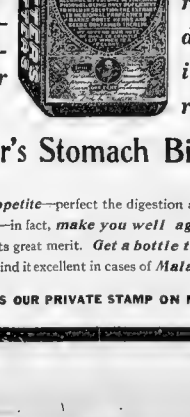
Regal Cloak Co.

543 Washington St.

Between Keith's & Boston Theatre

SWEETHEART SOAP FREE COUPON Is on Page 6K

A STRICTLY FAMILY MEDICINE



BEFORE THE PUBLIC SINCE 1853

Is your Stomach weak—digestion poor—bowels constipated—the liver inactive?

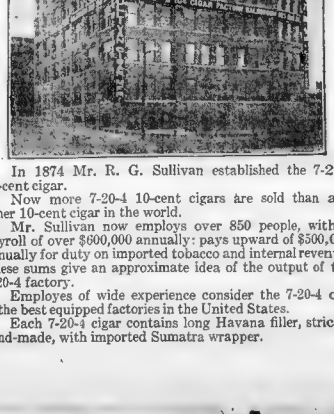
Is your system run-down and debilitated and in need of a real tonic?

Try Hostetter's Stomach Bitters *at once.*

It will *restore the appetite*—perfect the digestion and assimilation—stimulate the liver and bowels—in fact, *make you well again.* It only needs a trial to convince you of its great merit. *Get a bottle today* from any Druggist or Dealer. You will also find it excellent in cases of *Malaria, Fever and Ague.*

THE GENUINE HAS OUR PRIVATE STAMP ON NECK OF BOTTLE

Facts About the 7-20-4



In 1874 Mr. R. G. Sullivan established the 7-20-4 10-cent cigar.

Now more 7-20-4 10-cent cigars are sold than any other 10-cent cigar in the world.

Mr. Sullivan now employs over 850 people, with a payroll of over $600,000 annually; pays upward of $500,000 annually for duty on imported tobacco and internal revenue. These sums give an approximate idea of the output of the 7-20-4 factory.

Employes of wide experience consider the 7-20-4 one of the best equipped factories in the United States.

Each 7-20-4 cigar contains long Havana filler, strictly hand-made, with imported Sumatra wrapper.

DETECTIVES SEEK WARRANTS AT NEW BEDFORD IN PROBE OF VOTE-BUYING TRAFFIC

[illegible] Dec. 9. Note [illegible] was after I o'clock, well over two hours, before Flynn and Daly came out of the judge's private office.

By that time the analysis of the "pole" was something startling. [illegible] are after warrants," was the general conclusion [illegible] "spread" as were [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Jason Weiler & Son
365 WASHINGTON
UP ONE FLIGHT
Mfg. Wholesale and Retail Jewelers. Diamond Importers Since 1876

XMAS GIFT SUGGESTIONS

At prices only possible when you buy direct from us. As wholesalers and retailers for nearly two score years, you can depend upon quality here—at all times—and be certain of saving from 30 to 50 per cent on retail prices. A guarantee given with every purchase. Note following list.

GOLD FILLED LOCKET, warranted 20 years. Any monogram or initial engraved free. Regular price $2.50. Our price direct to you

1.45

LADIES' 14K. SOLID GOLD $25 WALTHAM WATCHES

12.75

Waltham 20-year 7-jewel movement, in 25-year gold-filled case. Monogram engraved free. Regular price $25.00. Our price direct to you

12.75

SOLID GOLD CUFF LINKS, set with genuine diamond

1.95

Sterling Silver Bracelet Watches

1.95

½ Carat Diamond

$28

Carat

28.00

SOLID GOLD SIGNET RINGS

1.95

An Immense Variety of Fine

Bracelets

Direct from our factory, at wholesale prices

$3.00 Gold Filled 20-year guarantee, plain or chased patterns

1.95

$10.00 Solid Gold Bracelets,

6.95

$35.00 Diamond mounted Bracelets, our price direct,

22.00

JOY FOR NEWLYWEDS PROMISED BY EDISON

His New Cement Furniture Will Mean $450 Worth for Outlay of Only $200.

WEST ORANGE, N. J., Dec. 9.—Thomas A. Edison's recent announcement that he would make it possible to build a concrete house for $1,000 was followed up today by his promise that in the near future he would put on the market concrete furniture, so that newlyweds, instead of filling out their homes on the instalment plan with $450 worth of dubious pianos, stoves, etc., could invest $200 and rival "palatial residences" with their display.

The inventor has already made a reinforced concrete cabinet for the phonograph, and pieces of furniture made in new way are on their way to Chicago and back to show what they can stand in the way of rough handling by freight lines.

Weight One Third More.

At present the weight of the concrete furniture is about one-third greater than wooden furniture, but Edison expects to reduce the excess to one-quarter. Concrete surface can be stained, Edison says, so as to look like any kind of wood desired. His phonograph cabinet has been finished in white and gold. Its surface is like that of cast iron. Nothing is the concrete cabinet chipped. Edison declares today, but it has better acoustic properties than the old fashioned wood cabinet.

"All I make concrete furniture" he pointed out, "will be guaranteed not to crack. I expect that I can so far to have concrete furniture on the market for the least future that will make it possible for the bridegroom to find a home in his home more artistic and more perfectly adapted to his needs than the finest mahogany in the land. The Edison day AMERICAN presents the story of what happened to Duquette at the New Beardsley exactly as the letter was retired in the office

To do otherwise would be to rob the communication of much of its appeal

Here is the Letter.

NEW BEARDSLEY HOUSE.
F. A. Duquette & Co., Prop'rs.
Winsted, Dec. 1, 1911.

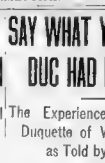
Editor Boston American.

Please have this item on your Sunday paper and make it just pitiful as possible this is their pictures they are O.K. people. he been one of your customers in buy litter.

WINSTED, Conn., Dec. 9.—Mr. Frank A. Duquette proprietor of the New Beardsley House was frose out of his place and lost his few thousand and five hundred dollars that he paid for beside the repairs and decorations he done in the place he dont [illegible] you have to walk out of your put on and walk is family with out a

MR DUQUETTE

MRS DUQUETTE



MISS DUQUETTE

way to pay in view he intended to make he home here on Oct 6 1910 and Oct 6 1911 he notified me that the lease would be for a number of years to Mr I. Hayes of Winsted, Conn.

Dec this is his name here at the end instead of having a new renewal it expir. ion first of May. Thire I went Mr of Newcomb of Torrington, Conn. told him he see Mr Frederick Kelly and he do all he can for me.

Mr Duquette went to Waterbury to see Mr. Frederick Kelly in the same way as he wrote to him and Mr Kelly never was in town so Mr. Duquette took a car agout what he do would be all right so he had interview with Mr. Newcomb he told him you lost your lease and you may have a car or care as long you stay on with him if you feel good and further more the leased you last was no good. The said Duquette to Mr. Newcomb how both they call it was an Sunday how would I get out

R. H. WHITE Co.

$10,000 Mark Down in Furs

A Saving of About One-Half of Our Regular Prices

We have taken an absolute MARKDOWN of $10,000 in order that our customers and those who have in mind the GIFT OF A FUR COAT OR A FUR SET may enjoy buying the same garment here as would cost them about double elsewhere. The character, style and quality of our Furs are too well known for description here.

The announcement in itself should prove interesting—especially to those who desire to buy for Christmas, and more especially to those who have in mind waiting for the Big January Markdown Sales, which we hold now for the benefit of all concerned.

	Regular Price	Sale Price
Genuine Pointed Fox Marten Scarfs	$5.00	$2.50
Genuine Black Fox Scarfs	7.50	3.98
Natural Raccoon Animal Scarfs	7.50	3.75
Natural Raccoon Animal Scarfs	11.50	5.50
Natural Raccoon Pillow Muffs	15.00	7.50
Natural Raccoon Pillow Muffs	22.50	10.00
Natural Raccoon Animal Scarfs	7.50	3.75
Natural Raccoon Pillow Muffs	22.50	15.00
Natural Raccoon Animal Scarfs	17.50	5.98
Kolinsky Fancy Scarfs	15.00	7.50
Natural Raccoon Animal Scarfs	10.00	7.50
Natural Raccoon Pillow Muffs	16.50	12.75
Japanese Mink and Kolinsky Muffs	19.75	10.00
Brook and Pillow Muffs	20.00	10.00
Brook and Pillow Muffs	25.00	12.50
Black Raccoon Pillow Muffs	19.75	13.50
Hudson Seal Pillow Muffs	20.00	12.50
Hudson Seal Shawls	29.75	19.75
Blue Wolf Pillow Muffs	22.50	17.50
Blue Wolf Large Shawls	22.50	17.50
Mc'eskin Pillow Muffs	22.50	10.00
Moleskin Semi-Barrel Muffs	37.50	22.50
Pointed Fox Shawls	25.00	12.50
Pointed Fox Shawls	30.00	19.75
White Fox Animal Scarfs	35.00	17.50
White Fox Animal Pillow Muffs	39.00	22.50
Saunk Shawls, plain or fancy	45.00	29.75
Baum Marten Muffs	55.00	35.00
Natural Mink Pillow Muffs	37.50	22.50
Natural Mink Shawls	39.75	25.00
Natural Mink Shawls	75.00	59.00
Mink Pillow and Semi-Barrel Muffs	59.00	45.00

A most unusual opportunity to make a substantial Fur Gift.

FUR SETS

	Regular Price	Sale Price
Blue Arctic Fox Animal Scarf and Muff	45.00	22.50
Broadtail Sets	50.00	25.00
Sable Fox Sets, as illustrated	45.00	30.00
Blue Arctic Fox Large Pelerine and Spiral Muff	75.00	37.50
Blended Baum Marten Set	75.00	50.00
Fisher Set, Animal Scarf and Muff	75.00	45.00
Fisher Set, Animal Scarf	75.00	59.00
Cross Fox Set, Animal Scarf and Spiral Muff	110.00	75.00

FUR COATS

	Regular Price	Sale Price
Manchurian Mink Coats (dyed [illegible] Lamb	$75.00	$19.75
[illegible] Fur Linings	35.00	25.00
[illegible] Coats, Brown Lair trimmings	50.00	35.00
[illegible] Coats, 52 inches long, brocade [illegible] Linings, as illustrated	75.00	38.50
Black Cross Coats, 52 inches long, plain [illegible]	69.00	50.00
[illegible] Coats, 52 inches long, brocade [illegible]	59.00	39.75
Natural Raccoon Auto Coats, like illustration, full sweep	$65.00	$50.00
Kersseal Coat, full length, brocade or Sicilian satin lining	75.00	59.00
Natural Pony Coats, brocade linings	75.00	59.00
Caracul Coats, 52 inches long, made of guaranteed satins	75.00	59.00
Kersseal and Seallne Coats, full length, brocade linings	110.00	75.00
Marmot Coats, 52 inches long, beaver collar or natural raccoon collar and cuffs	95.00	79.00

WONDERFUL! IS USING A VERY MILD TERM FOR THIS BARGAIN!

Unquestionably the

Greatest Sale of the Season

$15.00 to $25.00

Dancing and Party Dresses

WE SHALL SELL ON MONDAY FOR $9.00

It would cost you this much, and more, to have them made, to say nothing of the material they are composed of

Ready MONDAY MORNING at 8:30

And the Wise Ones will be here EARLY

Manufacturer's sample line of high grade dresses. Every dress this season's latest style. An assemblage of dresses that is nothing short of wonderful. The women of discrimination may secure from this lot a dress or gown thoroughly in harmony with her ideas of fashion in most approved styles.

MATERIALS: Nets, embroidered, lingeries, chiffons, voiles and marquisettes. The finest of laces are used, the daintiest trimmings, silk fringes, colored silks of contrasting colors, lace yokes and collars.

Remember this lot is made up of mostly samples—only one, or maybe two of a kind. You will get a distinctly different dress from your neighbor, at a ridiculously low price. **These Dresses on Sale in Our Garment Section, Rear of 2nd Floor.**

The Greatest Opportunity Provided Here or Elsewhere This Season

R. H. WHITE Co. Bargain Basement

Women's 39c Hose .. 19c
Black cashmere hose, medium weight, gray heel and toe, garter top; seconds.

Women's 50c Underwear 25c
Fine ribbed Vernon fitted shirts and drawers, high neck, long sleeve shirts, ankle length pants

Women's $1.25 Waists 75c
Lawn waists, pair of front, good styles, in all sizes from 32 to 42.

Women's 79c Petticoats 49c
Fine sateen, full width, with deep ruffle, full length

Children's 39c Rompers 25c
Fine striped Ramillies, sizes 2 to 6 years

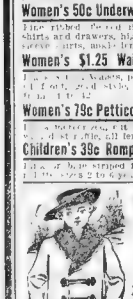
Women's 50c Silk Hose 29c
Black silk hose, plain colors, double heel and toe, garter top; slightly imperfect.

Women's 75c Union Suits 49c
Fleeced lined, high neck, ankle length, perfect fitting seconds

Women's $3.50 Waists $1.98
In a variety of styles, messaline and a few black taffetas

Women's $5 Petticoats $2.39
Messaline and a few taffetas, in pretty Persian and stripe effects, a few plain colors.

Child's 25c Nightgown 12½c
Made of good quality flannelette, sizes 2 to 6 years, in blue and pink stripes



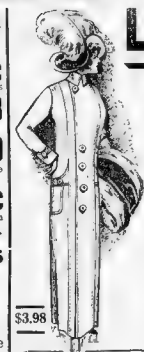
Boys' $5 Coats

$2.98

Mixtures or striped materials, some made with Astrachan or fur collar, some trimmed with emblem on sleeve, a few invisible checks among the lot. Sizes 3 to 16 years.

$4.00 Suits $1.93
Boys' Norfolk, [illegible] with [illegible] or [illegible] sizes 3 to 10 years.

$5.00 Suits $2.98
Gray, blue or brow mixtures, also a few blue serge, some with extra pair trousers. Sizes from 9 to 16 years.



Long Coats

$8.50 Plush Coats $5.00
Women's, fine quality material, made with shawl collar and lined throughout, a limited number only

Women's $16.50 Suits $10.33
All-wool cheviots in black, blue and a few mixtures. A plain tailored suit, with guaranteed lining. A few misses' sizes in the lot.

$12.50 Caracul Coats $8.98
Women's, made of extra fine wearing caracul cloth. Full length, most all sizes.

$1.98 Rain Capes 98c
Just a small lot in children's sizes, 6 to 14 years, lined hood, cut good and full.

$10.00 COATS $3.98
Misses' and small women's (like cut), wool mixtures, semi fitted back and made with large storm collar, buttoned high at neck.

CHILDREN'S $1.98 to $2.98 Furs $1.19 to $1.75
Sample lot of children's furs, fancy trimmed with heads, cord, and some with purses.

$12 and $15 Fur Sets $7.98
Blue Wolf Sets, good size muff and scarf, lined with a guaranteed satin.

$18 COATS $10.75
Women's and Misses', all wool Oxford mixtures, large fancy collar and made with inlaid velvet on collar and cuffs

Men's 25c Hose 15c
Black cashmere only, gray heel and toe, medium weight.

Men's $1.25 Pajamas 79c
Heavy flannelette pajamas, in pink or blue stripes, finished with silk frogs, sizes A and B only; cut full and roomy.

Men's 39c Neckwear 25c
Plain colors or fancy stripes, light or dark accords. Put up in neat fancy boxes.

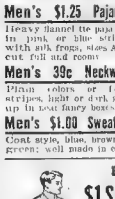
Men's $1.00 Sweaters 58c
Coat style, blue, brown or green; well made in every respect

Men's 39c Hose 21c
Silk hose, black and colors, double heel and toe, slight imperfections.

75c & $1.00 Underwear 49c
Men's, fleeced lined, in ecru, gray or salmon color; heavy Winter weight.

Men's $1.50 Umbrellas 94c
American fabric covers, plain or fancy handles, an extra strong frame.

Men's $2.50 Sweaters $1.43
In Oxford gray only, made with pockets; a good warm sweater.

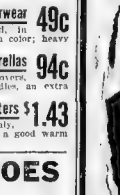


Boys' $1 Sweaters 50c
Worsted coat sweaters, in plain Oxford gray; some with colored borders, a few made with pockets; seconds.

Children's $1.25 Sweaters
In Oxford, white or plain blue, also blue trimmed with red, coat style. . . 89c

60c and 75c Leggins
Misses' and Children's Jersey Wool Leggins, knee lengths.
Sizes 4 to 10 ..... 39c
Sizes 11 to 2 ..... 49c

$3.00 $3.50 SHOES $2.48
(Like cut.) Women's 16-Button Shoes, in gun metal and tan Russia calf leathers; this season's most popular toes.



$1.39 House Shoes 98c
Women's felt juliets, with fur trimming, soft, flexible leather soles, an ideal Christmas gift.

$2.00 and $2.50 Shoes
Misses' and Children's Elegant Button Shoes, in tan, Russia calf or gun metal leathers.
Sizes 8½ to 11 $1.69. Sizes 11½ to 2 $1.98

Boston American
Sporting Section

HOCKEY RIVALS IN 3-3 BATTLE ON ARENA RINK

B. B. A. and Intercolonial Sevens Unable to Settle Question of Superiority.

BOTH PLAY ROUGH GAME

Scoring Is Confined to First Period—Second Match Planned Later

SUMMARY OF THE GAME.

BOSTON A. A. | INTERCOLONIALS.

By TED PARKE.

Probably the hardest fought game to be seen in the Arena this Winter ended in a tie with the score at three goals for each team, last evening the Boston Athletic Association seven and the Intercolonials struggling for the title of champions of Boston.

Despite the fact that the game was also one of the roughest played in the Arena for many moons it had many interesting features and was intensely exciting from start to finish.

All the scoring was done in the first period, the B. A. A. team taking the lead in the first few minutes of play, but their rivals soon caught up and tied the score and from that point up it was a genuine roughhouse with the honors about even.

The truth of the matter was that in the second half both of the teams were entirely fagged out and didn't have wind or strength enough left to carry their attack through and make it effective. As the pace of the first half had been such a fast one from the beginning of the second

Audience in a Near Riot.

One of the most interesting features of the game, and there were many was the audience, which half filled the Arena. When the game was at white heat towards the middle of the second period the gallery crowd took on the air of a ball field and from most of the battle themselves, booing and yelling and stamping and showing dissatisfaction in general with the decisions of the umpires.

Both sides had plenty of supporters and the latter were not the least afraid to support their favorites.

The game started off with a general scramble before the Intercolonials got but a moment later Skilton who got up a great game for the Intercolonials took the puck to the other end of the rink and shied it into the Boston cage from a difficult angle.

The referee had called a forward pass at the other end, however and it didn't count.

A moment later Hicks took the puck at centre and ran it down along the sideboards, passing to Gardner, who shot a great goal, the defence having been drawn out.

How Goals Were Scored.

It began to look all Boston when several minutes later Hicks again got the puck and skated down the side lines to a point directly before the goal. He got poised up in teh defence, however, and tripped, losing the puck.

Bray had come out and warm Horn-Hoover, the former Harvard captain, who had been following the rubber closely, got hold of it and shot, the goal tender was unable to make an attempt to stop it.

Here the general roughhouse began in earnest and Osgood and Davenport were challed for tripping and holdwrecking. With but five men on the ice the Intercolonials were up against it and Foster, taking the rubber from his own territory, run it into the enemy's land.

The defence was not in evidence. Skilton being down the ice somewhere claiming a foul, and when Foster passed to Hornblower the latter had an easy shot.

Score Tied Up.

Fritz, the speedy centre, got the puck at centre and waded through the Boston defence for a pretty goal and a moment later Small, following his good example, skated through and then around the Boston defence for another pretty goal.

The play almost immediately shifted to the other end of the rink, but Davenport took the puck out and down the rink, where he passed to Skilton, who shot the goal, tieing the score.

The second half was a wild uproar both teams had chances to score had their forwards been present when the opportunity presented itself for a free shot from a pass, but the forwards were too nearly dead, and both goals escaped unscathed.

Fifteen Bike Teams Start To-night in Big Six-Day Grind

Many Foreign Riders Out for Honors in Long Race at Madison Square Garden.

NEW YORK, Dec. 9—[illegible] National Six Day Bicycle Race [illegible] starts to-morrow night at Madison Square Garden. Fifteen teams are signed up, but yesterday morning Ernest Ishus a promising youngster from Newark teamed up to ride with Gruzza. Ryan cut a big gash in his foot at the breaking of a chain when working on a home trainer and was forced to withdraw. Not wishing to lose such a good rider as Ryan the management secured Frank Cyran and the amateur as his team mate and these two will ride together as the Jersey team.

The full list of starters for the race as follows

Willie Lorenz and Eddie Sanger (Boston), Germain, Leon Georget (France) and Maurice Brocco (Italy); Ontario Lyons Pearce and Cyril Lachapelle (Montreal), Frank Kramer (East Orange, N. J.) and James Moran (Chelsea, Mass.); Joe Fogler (Brooklyn) and Jack Clark (Melbourne, Australia); Eddie Root (New York City) and Fred Hill, (Boston, Mass.), William Pedlar Palmer (Australia) and Fred Thomas Wells (New Zealand); E. A. Fee (Australia) and Elmer Collins (Boston Mass.); Alfred Hill and (San Francisco and Peter Drobach (Boston Mass.); John Bedell and Menus Bedell (Lynbrook, L. I.); Martin Grassy (Italy) and Frank Chynanch (both of Newark, N. J.); George Cameron (A. A. C. (New York City) and Jake Magin (Newark, N. J.); Evans Galvin (New York City) and George Wiley (Syracuse N. Y.); Lord Thomas (San Francisco Cal.) and Charles Stein (Brooklyn, N. Y.); Walter De Hara and Percy Q. Lawrence (both of San Francisco)

NEW GOLF RULES.

Will Return to the Old Conditions of 1906.

NEW YORK Dec. 9.—The man who wins the open golf championship of Great Britain for 1912 will find that he has had to submit to different conditions than prevailed last year. At a meeting in London it was decided to practically return to conditions that existed at Hoylake in 1906. The competitors will be divided into three sections, each to play its qualifying round at 36 holes on the same day. The championship will be decided by play over 72 holes for those with the best aggregate scores taken to equal proportions from the three sections. Six rounds will thus be necessary. One change in this is that each man must play his qualifying round on the same day, instead of two, as heretofore, so that weather conditions will not militate against any one. Criticism has arisen in England on the ground that 36 holes is ample to bring out a champion and that 72 holes makes it more a test of endurance than skill by the decision decided on the longer round.

HOUCK BEATS CROUSE.

Middleweights Have Hard Bout at Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Dec. 9.—Leo Houck of Lancaster used a left jab with such good effect that he was able to beat the formidable Buck Crouse of Pittsburg in their bout at the National Athletic Club to-night that went the limit of six rounds. The margin of difference was not so big.

Crouse was over-anxious to get his man and this hurt his chances. It was a rattling good fight all the way. Crouse had the better of the first round when he was extremely aggressive, but in the second the fighting was even. From the third round to the last, Houck had the upper hand to a slight degree.

Crouse, while outpointed, was never in any danger of being put out. Houck's work was fast and made a hit with his friends. The Lancaster boxer covered the decision of a former fight last night. The first time the pair met, Crouse won the decision.

DOOIN FOR BROWN.

Report that Phillies' Manager Is to Be Traded.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 9. — Charles Dooin probably has played his last game as a member of the Phillies. The deal which now appears likely to take Dooin from Philadelphia will send him to the Chicago Cubs, and probably Miner Brown, the Cub hurler, will come here. In this event local fans profess to see the San Italian hand of Charley Murphy. These fans assert that Murphy is too astute a baseball man to allow such a catcher as Dooin to get out of his clutches.

Some persons profess to think the Cub-Phillie trade will not go through, and Fogel says he is not sure it will. Fogel says he has other trades in mind, one of them being to send Dooin to Brooklyn in exchange for Nap Rucker. President Rhoads of the Brooklyn Club has not been heard from on this matter. Another trade Fogel has in view is to get three Boston players in exchange for Dooin.

ROLLER POLO WAR STIRS SPORT WORLD

[illegible] Stirs Athletic Circles—Star Men From [illegible]

[illegible] CASINO, GOLF, TURF

Two Teams Forced to Quit and Sport Followers Face Others Will Close.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Dec. 9.—The officials of the National Roller Polo League have fixed the opening date on the Empire State League, and what promises to be one of the most bitter wars in the history of sport.

Several stars from the parent organization have signed with the younger and more fire-breathing clubs in New York and the magnates of the National league state that if something [illegible] is not done immediately the old league will be forced to disband or continue at a great financial loss.

The different clubs of the National League have been losing money. New Bedford and New Britain have already withdrawn from the league. Both of these cities were unable to support a team.

The attendance at the different games was very small and as a result the owners of these [illegible] were unable to pay expenses.

War Long Threatened.

One of the chief reasons why the different clubs have not been making money this season has been because the Empire State League of New York has been "stealing" all the star players. The New York organization started its raid on the National League several months ago.

The officials of the league claim that their organization will not refuse to enter Worcester, Providence, Taunton, Waterbury, New Haven and Hartford are still members of the league, and are playing all of their scheduled games.

President Plasmeyer of the National says that his friends in carry the war into the enemy's [illegible] but as yet [illegible] compromise of the players who have jumped the contracts to return to the fold. He made the statement to-day, that [illegible] as yet he has not taken any steps toward peace and the insurgents to-day.

New Men Defy Nationals.

The owners of the clubs in the Empire State League are defiant. They are not in the least disturbed by the threats of Plasmeyer. "Let him come and persecute us if he desires," is their battle cry.

Many prominent attorneys claim that the National League clubs cannot compel the "stolen" players to return.

At the opening of the season the different players of the National Roller Polo League signed contracts to play the entire season for a [illegible] amount [illegible] At the regular meeting a short while the different [illegible] to [illegible] money. The club officials, in many cases, then cut the salaries of their players. The players became dissatisfied and when approached by the agents of the Empire State League and offered fancy salaries immediately accepted.

The National Polo magnates argue that by leaving, the players broke their contracts. They cannot go so as no contract really existed between the club and the players and if one existed it was broken by both parties.

ATHLETICS RECEIVE CUPS.

Six New York Men Receive Championship Trophies.

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.—Six of the nation's most notable athletic performers of the year will be honored by the award of special championship cups from their club the Irish-American of this city. The cups are to be formally presented at a meeting to-night. They go to James Rosenberger, the sprinter, who leads the world in the balance of points scored by a single athlete during the year; Val Mooney, the miler; Meredith Howser, who won more championship events than any other American in 1911; Jack Eller, sprinter, who tied with Melvin Sheppard for the year's honor on the track; Abel Kiviat, who carried off unusual honors as winner of such classic events as the Baxter mile, the Hunter mile and the Mayo mile, and Alvah Meyer, the best of the "new" men developed this year.

COOMBS LIKES RED SOX.

Says They Will Make Fine Showing Under Jake Stahl.

CHICAGO, Dec. 9.—Jack Coombs of the Athletics made the following remarks while here last week during a baseball engagement: "I look for Cleveland, under Davis, to make a great fight for the American League pennant in 1912. The same can be said of the White Sox under the management of Jimmy Callahan. Jake Stahl may also bring the Red Sox up in the running, but the one best bet is Jimmy Callahan." Coombs also stated that the Athletics would win the American League pennant, but that the fight will be harder than last year.

Remedies for Football Faults Hobbs Suggests Rule Changes Four Down Plan to Aid Scoring

RIVAL CAPTAINS WHO HAVE RETIRED FROM THE GRIDIRON

Plea to Save Forward Pass to Prevent Return of Old Mass Plays.

By HENRY H. HOBBS

Before ranking the football teams of the country, there are numerous phases of the present game which might well be discussed, as they have played a most important part in placing one team above another.

The present rules have been in vogue for two years. After the first year's trial in the Fall of 1910 it was realized by many critics of the game at the close of the season that something was wrong with the rules.

Great Fault With Present Code.

The fault then seemed to be that a comparatively large eleven could not carry the ball by a strong rushing offence with any assurance of consistent advancement, or gain a first down with any regularity.

In a spirit of fair sportsmanship there was no shunning line and cry over an apparent flaw in the code of rules. On the contrary, however, the coaches, players and interested public withheld judgment, feeling that an opinion should not be expressed too strongly until another season had passed which would then allow a fair, accurate basis for support or objection to the present football rules.

That it is a great fault with the present code there can be no doubt. The games which were apparent one year ago are the same that we meet to-day. However, the flaws were so much more evident more intensified so easy to detect this season that not one with the least knowledge of the game could observe that something was wrong.

Premium on Chance Plays.

The two elevens which are of anywhere near equal strength can little hope to cross the other's goal line except by profiting to the fullest extent through the errors of the opponent, such as a fumble, a lucky bound of the ball and other chance plays of the same nature.

The writer has had too long an experience with football to claim that errors [illegible] against the team making them, but he is firm in the conviction that too much of a premium has been placed on chance under the rules of the past two years.

Six years ago a superior team could be guilty of one or two errors which result in—let us say one touchdown for its opponents, and still eventually win.

Why was this true in those days, while at present it is extremely doubtful?

It is a simple question to answer. Six years ago only five yards were needed for a first down, the runner could be helped in his rush, and in spite of a more compact defence, the eleven with a stronger offence could take the ball under the shadow of its goal posts, if necessary, and carry the ball the entire length of the field and secure through this grand sweep of the field a touchdown.

No Chance in New Rules.

There is in human nature a strong desire that an individual [illegible] players, through hard, [illegible] work overcomes an [illegible] by the rules of the game, have an equal chance to [illegible] justly win out.

This, however, is contrary to the spirit and working [illegible] day even though a strenuous offence can occasionally gain a first down in midfield, the defence becomes more compact as their goal line is threatened until about twenty-five yards from the goal line the secondary defence can close in and afford a stronger defence to the line affording a quick and formidable defence against line attack.

At this point, with still twenty-five yards to carver before securing a touchdown, what has the offence to most?

A defence somewhat similar to that of the old days, when only five yards were necessary to be gained for a first down, but now it is necessary to gain twice that distance, or ten yards, and in addition the runner with the ball cannot be pushed or pulled along by the teammates.

Forward Pass Boomerang.

To offset this entire disadvantage, the forward pass or an onside kick can be employed. Both of these plays are of the "hit-or-miss" nature, and cold statistics have proved that the great majority of such plays, when attempted, have only come back at a boomerang against the side [illegible] such plays.

Also all these methods of [illegible] have failed, which in the case [illegible] lives out of ten, when the opponents are very much greatly matched. A goal from the field, either by a drop kick or a goal from placement, is tried [illegible]

It has been through such sources as these that the majority of games have been won, when a tie score, usually 6 to 6, was not the result.

The winning of the game by a goal from the field is not as satisfactory as a touchdown, either to those victorious or those defeated. The feat is more of an individual accomplishment than that of team play, where eleven men share equally the fruits of victory.

With the conquered there is always a feeling they were defeated cheaply, that although they defended their sacred goal [illegible] was their lot.

Rules Need Simplifying.

The rules need simplifying in their [illegible] line. If the art of the game the football code will always be complex. However, there are several instances where the reading of the rule, if changed would make the game less [illegible]

Discard the rule which allows the bounding drop kick, if passing over the cross bar, to be a perfectly legal score.

This play occured on two different fields [illegible] Upon this play a touchdown by one of the men [illegible] the Central field [illegible] this property ruled the play legal [illegible] regarded it as impossible of [illegible] Princeton a defeated team, after the game had been finished by a standstill.

The other official ruled the kick contrary to the spirit of the rules, and there [illegible] did not. [illegible] doubt, but that this point will be clear by the rules committee at their next meeting in the only satisfactory manner possible, by ruling the kick illegal.

Another rule more serious a decision in one future football game how shall the rules be changed?

Any revision of the rules should be made

Continued on Page 3, Column 1.

Captains of big Eastern elevens whose graduation will be a big loss to their respective teams for next year. Above are Captain Arthur Howe of Yale (on left) and Captain Bob Fisher of Harvard. Below are Captain Daley of Dartmouth (on the left) and Captain Dalton of the Navy.

HOW HOBBS RANKS BIG COLLEGE TEAMS

1—Princeton	7—Penn
2—Harvard	8—Michigan
3—Dartmouth	9—Cornell
4—Navy	10—Syracuse
5—Army	11—Williams
6—Carlisle	12—Holy Cross
7—Penn State	13—Amherst
8—Brown	14—Maine
9—Trinity	

Ranking of Big Colleges All Over Country According to Season's Showing.

BIG EXPOSE IN BASEBALL BY JOHNSON NOW FEARED

Leader of the American League Declares He Is Ready to Throw New Light on the World Series Ticket Scandal.

Lively Times Are Promised at Meetings of Magnates of Two Major Bodies This Week; Fight Over National President.

BASEBALL PROGRAM

[illegible] Dec. 9.—[illegible] at the [illegible] Baseball League, [illegible] Board of Trustees [illegible] The Red Sox [illegible] at 2 p. m. [illegible] Wednesday [illegible] and American [illegible]

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.—The advance [illegible] Baseball League [illegible] Federal League [illegible] Board of Trustees [illegible] Baseball League [illegible] Federal League [illegible] Baseball League [illegible] Baseball League [illegible] Baseball

SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT

By Tad

BOSTON FIVE WINS OVER ST. JOHN'S

Visitors Play Good in First Period, but Lose Game, 48 to 26.

The Boston Five defeated the St. John's A. A. of Fall River at Odd Fellows' Hall, Roxbury, last evening by the score of 48 to 26. The visiting team led at the end of the first period by the score of 14 to 9, but they could not continue their start for the visiting lads, who at no [illegible] had an opportunity to increase their score.

Hurley of the local boys' club, also Harry and Gillen, were the fe[illegible] baskets, more than half of the balls from the floor.

BOSTON B. C. FITCHBURG B. C.

[illegible]

Referee—Hurley. Umpire—Barry. Time—[illegible] halves.

SHEA TO LEAD WORCESTER.

Springfield Boy Elected Captain at Academy Banquet.

WORCESTER, Dec. 9.—Frank Shea, of Springfield, quarterback of the Worcester Academy eleven, was to-night elected captain of the team for 1912 at the annual banquet of the prep gridiron warriors held in the Academy dining hall, and at which several of the old time Union Hill players, now of Harvard and Brown, made short addresses.

D. W. Abercrombie, principal of the Academy, presided and introduced Dr. John H. Gould of Boston, for years academy football coach, who [illegible] of Harvard. Arthur Par[illegible] and Dan Kelley, now coaches of the Springfield Training School.

PROVIDENCE WINS, 10 TO 9.

Defeat Worcester at Polo in Close Game.

WORCESTER, Dec. 9.—Providence defeated the Worcester polo team to-night, 10 to 9, in a well played game from start to finish and one of the best seen in this city for some time. The Rhode Island visitors managed to get the only two goals made in the first period, with the home team starting four of the five in the second and the other game to the final whistle. Both teams fought hard to gain a victory, with the final [illegible] the score wanting by bunching the little spheres six times to the Worcesters one. The work of Captain Bob Hart on the locals, and Maxwell and Knowles of the visitors were the main features of the contest to-night. Rhode Island (10)—Forwards, S. Stepp—Johnson 4, Maxwell 2. Foul—Defense.

CALEDONIANS VICTORS.

Worcester Association League Defeated, 2 to 1, at Soccer.

WORCESTER, Dec. 9.—The Caledonians in a fast soccer football contest defeated the Worcester Association League eleven on Sutton Lane Field to-day by 2 to 1. The visiting switchmen proved the better all around players.

IVER JOHNSON HOLIDAY GIFTS

Our entire building, 5 floors, basement and sub-basement, filled with goods that make the most acceptable gifts for the whole family.

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FOR GIRLS

Portable Typewriter, Kodaks, Roller Skates, Bicycles, Typewriter, Violin Bags, Opera Glass, Gun, Kodak, Talking Machine, School Portmanteau, Writing Armchair, Leather Outfits, Thermos Bottle, Fountain Pen, Hand Bag, Toilet Set, Card Cases, Checkers, Dominoes, Manicure Case, Bracelet, Diamond Ring, Camera, Multiscope, Snow Shoes or Skates, Ed[illegible] or Victor Talking Machine or Records.

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EASY VICTORY FOR THE WORCESTER FIVE

Fitchburg Boys' Club Beaten at Basketball by Score of 75 to 10.

WORCESTER, Dec. 9.—In a one sided game of basketball the Worcester Boys' team defeated the Fitchburg Boys' club this evening, 75 to 10, the local boys scoring [illegible] from the very start for the visiting lads, who at no [illegible] had an opportunity to increase their score.

Hurley of the local boys' club, also Harry and Gillen, were the fe[illegible] baskets, more than half of the balls from the floor.

WORCESTER B. C. FITCHBURG B. C.

[illegible]

Referee—Hurley. Umpire—Barry. Time—[illegible] halves.

BRAINTREE WINNER.

Win Over Clapp Memorial Team, 26 to 14.

The Braintree Quintet defeated the Clapp Memorial Y. M. C. A. team at basketball at East Weymouth last evening, by the score of 26 to 14. Both teams played a good game but the visiting team were better shots. The Union A. A. defeated Clapp Memorial second team by the score of 24 to 22. The lineup:

BRAINTREE FIVE. CLAPP MEMORIAL.

[illegible]

Referee—Braintree [illegible]. Time—[illegible] halves. Goals from floor—Sloan 6, Allen 3, Stallard 1, Moore 4, Hayden 1, Bennett 1. Goals from foul—Minahle 3, Sloan, Referee—Young.

ELLIOTS WIN GAME.

Defeat Webster A. A., 21 to 14, in a Fast Game.

The Elliott five of Roxbury won a hard game from the Webster A. A. team of the West End at Odd Fellows' hall Roxbury, last evening by the score of 21 to 14. Wright, the right forward on the winning team, played a good game. The lineup:

ELLIOT FIVE. WEBSTER A. A.

[illegible]

Referee—Hurley. Time—Two 20 minute halves. Goals from floor—Linsey 2, Wright 5, H. Brew 1, Hayes 1, Bowen 1. Goals from foul—Linsey 1, Referee—Young.

PLYMOUTH WINS, 35 TO 19.

Outplays Stoneham Team and Wins an Easy Game.

The Co. B of Plymouth defeated Co. H of Stoneham, in a fast game at the Plymouth Armory last evening by a score of 35 to 19. The game was fast all the way through, the features of the game was the good floor work of Hodge for the winners, with Mitchell for the losers.

CO. B, PLYMOUTH. CO. H, of STONEHAM.

[illegible]

Referee—Hurley. Time—Two 20 minute halves. Goals from floor—Hodge 5, Mitchell 3, Bell 3, Mullen 1, Richardson, Manning 2, Goal from foul—Bowen, Richard.

HEDGES TO QUIT.

St. Louis Baseball Magnate Tired of His Work.

It is now [illegible] that Robert Lee Hedges will not be identified with the St. Louis Browns after the coming American League meeting in New York. It is understood that the Browns' owner will come to the meeting with a new proposition from a St. Louis syndicate. Hedges wants to get out of baseball and the league will throw no barriers in his way, for under a new management it is believed that the St. Louis club can be made one of the best-paying clubs in the league.

JEFF AND HUGHEY TWINS?

SCRANTON, Pa., Dec. 9.—Among the visitors to Dauk Jennings at the State House were Jesse J. Corbett, former heavyweight champion.

Corbett took a good look at Jennings' clown head and face are badly bruised and swollen, and then called him the ghost of Hamlet. "Since that left eye a little, drop on it, sew a stride and then open in the close if you want to see a faithful reproduction of how Jeffries looked at Reno when Johnson had finished him," remarked Corbett.

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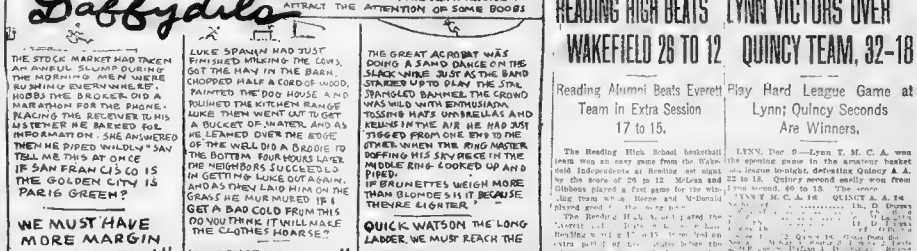
SWEETHEART SOAP FREE COUPON Is on Page 6K

Dabbydils

OPPORTUNITY WOULD HAVE TO ADVERSE TO ATTRACT THE ATTENTION OF SOME BOOBS



Players Famous in History of Baseball

First of Sam Crane's Half Hundred Stars

Man Who Started Great American Game In This City Heads It.

Harry Wright

Gave Lifetime to Booming the Sport of Which He Was the Leading Light.

In starting a series of articles on famous baseball players of the past and present, there is no player to my mind who by every quality of mind and body is so fully entitled to head the list as Harry Wright.

His memory as a man and a player is revered by all connected with him personally during his long and brilliant career in the national game, and also by thousands of "fans" who knew him by reputation only.

While Henry Chadwick, of revered memory, had the honor, to which he was fully entitled, of being the "father of baseball," Harry Wright can be said to have been the father of the professional game.

And that he was the first to foresee what the great sport would amount to with professional players at its chief exponents shows that Harry Wright had the love and good of the game at heart or he would not have been able to predict its wonderful development and devote his entire life to its uplift and progress.

Wrights an Athletic Family.

His grand faith in the future of the sport is all the more remarkable from the fact that he was an Englishman. Possibly his may have had to breathe the free, pure air of America before he became fairly imbued with the beauties of the game and its future scope, but that he did grasp its possibilities after gaining quite some prominence as a cricket player and took up baseball instead is evidence of his good home-sense and progressiveness, and that for an Englishman was going some.

Harry Wright came from an athletic family. His father was Sam Wright, a professional English cricketer of quite a name on the other side, and was induced to come to this country to take charge of the old Elysian Field in Hoboken, around the late '40s, as groundkeeper and coach.

Elysian Field at that time was used merely as a rel ient ground for a team of English gentlemen cricketers, who were residents here.

Harry Wright, then a youngster of about ten years, was brought over with his father and mother, the family having decided to make this country their permanent home.

Young Harry had full opportunity to develop the athletic ability that was born in him, under his father's tutelage, and soon became a splendid cricketer.

Brother Now Living Here.

Soon after the family's arrival in the United States, George Wright, who afterward became one of the most famous baseball players in the country, was born and later another brother, Sam, Jr., also took up baseball as a profession and attained some eminence in the game, but not as much as his elder brother.

"Young" Sam is now manufacturing tennis balls in Wakefield, and has become wealthy and his goods are famous.

Harry Wright clung to cricket for some years after baseball had taken a firm hold, longer, in fact, than he probably would had not his father influenced him.

The old gentleman naturally regretted to see his favorite game superseded by any new-fangled game like the commonplace "English rounders," that all Englishmen, even to this day, claim baseball is derived from.

Played Ball in 1857.

But Harry himself had to be up to date. The new game of baseball appealed to him in every way as superior to cricket, and around about 1857 he joined the old Knickerbockers, the original baseball club.

The members of this present organization used to play match games on Elysian Field occasionally and practiced there. Wherever the members felt like doing that strenuous sport.

It was not long before Harry became as good a base-ball player as he was a cricketer, and soon he was in demand.

He played in several match games of prominence, but finally drifted out to Cincinnati, where he secured a position on the old Union Red Stockings, an amateur team that had to be organized in 1866.

About that time all clubs were supposed to be strictly amateur, but they were far from it. The rivalry between different clubs has been brought to such a head that every prominent city in the country desired to strengthen its team as far as possible and this could only be done by the engaging of players of known ability.

While salaries were not paid for ball playing, the players were given commercial jobs at ridiculously high wages and soon amateurism became a farce.

In 1868 Harry Wright, who was then captain and manager of the Red Stockings, decided to come out flat footed as a professional player himself and to engage a team of "all professionals."

The owners of the Cincinnati Club entered into their manager's plan with much interest and furnished the necessary capital to start the ball rolling.

From that rudely of action the famous Red Stockings materialized, a team whose consecutive winning record has never been approached.

Wright Played Centre and Pitched.

Harry Wright engaged the players, and it was through him that the team attained such remarkable success.

Harry played centre field and change pitcher, the positions he always played until he took up the cares of management of the team.

The first Red Stockings were all splendid players, trained athletes and the team as a whole could be accorded at the time. The team was as follows: Asa Brainard, pitcher; Doug Allison, catcher; Charley Gould, first base; Charley Sweasey, second base; Fred Waterman, third base; George Wright, shortstop; Andy Leonard, left field; Harry Wright, centre field and George Wright, right field. Brainard and Allison were left-handed batters.

Brainard had a pair of "burnideas" that were a dream.

Great Record for Victories.

The Red Stockings were undefeated during 1869 and up to June the next year. On June 15, 1870, the Atlantics of Brooklyn checked the winning career of the lads and all the best went crazy.

The Atlantics were the heroes of the hour and established a reputation that lasted as long as the club remained in existence.

But the Reds were beaten only after one of the greatest battles ever played up to that time, the score being 8 to 7 in eleven innings, the Atlantics having to make three to win out, the Red Stockings having made two runs in their eleventh.

Harry Wright showed the nerve and gameness for which he was noted in this memorable contest. At the close of the ninth inning the score was a tie at four runs each and to get an even break with the famous Red Stockings was considered glory enough by the Atlantic players and the immense crowd.

The home players, the Atlantics, began to gather their bats together, as if the game were over, but Wright rushed in from the field and demanded that the contest go to a finish. This was allowed to be done, but only after a long and very hot argument.

The Atlantics had a very strong team at the time and all of them played afterward in many of the best clubs in the country.

The team was as follows: Ferguson, c.; Zettlein, p.; Start, 1b.; Pike, 2b.; Pearce, s.s.; Smith, 3b.; McDonald, l.f.; Hall, c.f.; Polhemus, r.f.

Starts Real Baseball in Boston.

The Red Stockings disbanded in the Fall of 1870, and Harry Wright over his fortunes with the Boston club, the staid old Puritans of the Hub having made up their minds at last to adopt professional baseball.

And from that year, 1871, and dating from the time that Harry Wright took hold of baseball matters there, Boston has been one of the best baseball cities in the country.

Harry took with him to Boston most of his old winning Red Stockings, but added to their array by securing Al Spalding, Ross Barnes and Lipp Cone of the famous Forest City—Rockford, Ill.

Other clubs had been strengthened, too for a regular league had been organized. The Athletics of Philadelphia won the championship closely followed by the Bostons, but after that and until 1875, when the first "big four," Buddies Barnes, McVey and White jumped to the Chicago club, Harry Wright and his Boston sled Stockings won the annual pennants about as they pleased.

It was about this time that I became personally acquainted with Harry Wright and the Athletics of Philadelphia was playing on a high school team then, and with a friend or two used to go to see them.

What schoolboy wouldn't remember forever such kind consideration?

MUTT AND JEFF AT GLOBE.

The great success of "Mutt and Jeff" at the Globe Theatre continues, and, although the engagement is extended to a very generous holiday season, the demand for seats goes on unabated. A new week will be entered upon to-morrow, and those who enjoy "Bud" Fisher's comical creations will find cause for genuine amusement in a visit to the Globe. Roger Gray as Mutt and Wynn J. Willard as Jeff have established themselves as favorites in Boston.

LOANS Liberal Loans on Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, etc. Various Loans Co., Inc. State and Washington Sts.

READING HIGH BEATS WAKEFIELD 26 TO 12

Reading Alumni Beats Everett Team in Extra Session 17 to 15.

The Reading High School basketball team won an easy game from the Wakefield Independents at Reading last night by the score of 26 to 12. McLean and Gibbons played a fast game for the winners from start to finish. Reese and McDonald played good [illegible]

The Reading High school played the Everett alumni [illegible] Reading's victory was [illegible] extra period of two [illegible] before the [illegible] were [illegible] Jones shot [illegible] Everett [illegible] Wakefield [illegible]

[illegible]

Referee—Reading Records 17 Everett Independents 15. Goals from floor—Reading, Jones 3, Gibbons 3, Reese 2, McDonald 2, Wakefield, Dolan 1, Goals from foul—Jones 2, Referee—Hurley.

CLARKE MAY SIGN.

Pirate Manager to Meet Dreyfuss in New York

PITTSBURG, Dec. 9.—The decision of Fred Clarke to attend the National League meeting in New York this week does not necessarily mean that the Pittsburg club is contemplating some big deal, although the Kansas man will doubtless be willing to talk business with any clubowner or manager who has something good to offer.

The real object of Clarke's trip is undoubtedly to arrange the next contract with President Dreyfuss. Fred has not yet signed for next season, and it is likely that both he and President Dreyfuss are eager to get this matter settled and off their minds as soon as possible.

Clarke has for years been one of the most skilful pilots in baseball. Indeed it is doubtful if a single man in either major league, who is not a stockholder in a club, draws so much money as has been paid to Clarke during the past two years.

So far as can be learned, no discussion of terms between the club and the manager has take place this Winter, but a conference will in all probability be held in New York, and the matter quickly settled.

PENN LOSES SEVEN MEN.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 9.—Pennsylvania's football team brought to a close a rather unsuccessful season in a glorious manner on Thanksgiving Day, and despite the fact that the season is hardly over, the coaches, players and students are already beginning to figure out the prospects for the Red and Blue team next Fall.

Out of the twenty-five players who composed the world famous [illegible] seven will be graduated next June. The remaining sixteen will return next September in form to extract nucleus for another Red-and-Blue team.

Bill Hollenback, Morris, Lindeman and Wood, guards; Kennedy, Thayer and Keough, halfbacks, and Fisher at end, will all receive their diplomas next June and have played their last game for Pennsylvania.

LYNN VICTORS OVER QUINCY TEAM, 32-18

Play Hard League Game at Lynn; Quincy Seconds Are Winners.

LYNN, Dec. 9.—Lynn Y. M. C. A. won the opening game in the amateur basket ball league to-night, defeating Quincy A. A. 32 to 18. Quincy second easily won from Lynn second, 46 to 13. The score:

LYNN Y. M. C. A. [illegible]

[illegible]

Referee—Hurley. Time—Two 20 minute halves. Goals from floor—Lynn Y. M. C. A., Dunn 4, Wheeler 3, Lynch 3, Quincy A. A., Dolan 3, Hayes 2, Hennessey 2. Goals from foul—Lynn Y. M. C. A., Dunn 2, Quincy A. A., Dolan 2, Referee—Young.

POSSE GIRLS WINNERS.

Waban Seniors Put Up Fast But Losing Game.

The Posse Gymnasium five [illegible] an easy victory over the Waban Seniors' girls at the Posse Gym yesterday afternoon, the score being 41 to 7. The Misses Griffin, Parker and Lynch were the stars of the game, scoring the whole forty-one points between them.

The Misses Parker and Mac Intosh scored all the points from the floor while Misses Parker made six from the foul and one each for Misses Lang, Mac Intosh and Griffin.

[illegible]

Referee—Hurley. Time—Two 20 minute halves. Goals from floor—Griffin 2, Parker 2, Lynch 2, Lang, Mac Intosh 2. Goals from foul—Parker 1, Lang 1. Referee—M. Hines.

MUNRO ACCEPTS CHALLENGE

KANSAS CITY Mo., Dec 9. Alex Munro, the British wrestling champion, has accepted the offer of Frank Gotch, international champion of the world, to meet him in a match for championship, to be held here [illegible] in a letter to the Missouri athlete arranging the match, and that work on the bout is on the mat Munro sailed to-day for America.

and Travels.

JOY LINE 240 BOSTON TO NEW YORK
Via Rail and Boat. DAILY and SUNDAY
Fare Reserved Inquire Ticket Office, Pier 40, Atlantic Ave., Boston.

COLONIAL LINE DAILY & SUNDAY
VIA RAIL AND BOAT TO NEW YORK
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Ticket Office, 256 Washington St., Boston. Phone Fort Hill 3713.

Amusements. Amusements.

BUD FISHER'S MUSICAL COMEDY RIOT
5th WEEK
Begins at The
GLOBE
Tomorrow Mat.
(No Phone Orders)
Buy Seats ahead at Ticket Office and foot the speculators.
Mon., Wed. & Sat. Mats., 25-50
Evgs., 25, 50, 75, $1.00

and
JEFF

HITS THE BULLS-EYE OF THE LAUGH TARGET 1000 LAUGHS

Engagement Limited—Other cities clamoring for the Best Laughing Show of the Century.

BE WISE, BE EARLY Usual 10c Concert Tonight

New Rules for Football

Hobbs Suggests Changes

Continued from Second Page

...ently after extensive, calm, deliberate study of the game from all view points. The inquisitive breaking dive into the rules has been made by many people and suggesting that it be greatly changed with fortunately, for those who are not to proceed, be little heeded by the rules committee.

It should be remarked that if there is a radical change in the nature of the game it will require several seasons for a fair trial and in the meantime most everyone will be floundering around, trying to master the new game.

It would not be wise to return to the old game of the heavy mass play. The new game is far too attractive from the viewpoint of the player for that. In the days of the heavy mass play the finer points of the game were not evident to the ordinary football follower.

About all they could see was a big mass of humanity coming together in a sudden, heavy shock. Let us not go back to the old game!

Should the forward pass be retained?

While admitting that the play is uncertain, it should be retained for a vital reason. Without the forward pass, and a secondary defence would immediately force close to the line, strengthening an already too powerful defence.

Plea for Forward Pass.

By its retention, however, the secondary defence would be required to play more openly and away from the line. To guard against a possible play of this nature which in weakening the defence would necessarily very strengthen the offence, a point highly desirable.

Many methods have been suggested such as shortening the distance necessary to be gained for a first down, changing the length of the field making the crossbar of the goal posts longer thus making goals from the field easier and many other means to reach the ideal code have been placed before the public.

Believing that a revision of the rules should be of a conservative order, realizing that the open game is far more preferable to that of the old days, and believing that the close, rushing game which brings touchdowns that which the public wants, the writer begs to present one little change in the rules, namely, allow four first downs in which to gain ten yards, instead of the customary three.

The reason in favor of this suggestion is that the rushing game would be made possible which is the desirable rushing game and consequently the outcome of the game would be far more decisive.

Ranking the College Teams.

There are several things to be considered to form a fair basis in ranking the various college elevens, the season's record, the scores of the various games, and the form and strength of the teams at the close of the season.

Naturally considered these factors would form a logical consideration, but to find all these and merging them into a ranking list is an involved process and often conducted difficult to find a satisfactory solution. Harvard, Dartmouth and Yale do not appear to natural choice at the end of the season. How can one tell of any team after playing the champion-ship of the year but a scrub contest with the others were defeated in a similar contest and was all these games with five scores those with Lehigh and the Navy, which resulted in a tie game in each.

Victories over Dartmouth, Harvard and Yale came through high the best git of the individual football rules, and with each in each contest, save that with Yale, though looking to total ...ntage of errors made by the opponents.

Game Played by Tigers.

There was no offensive power shown at any time in the season against Princeton's eleven by the Princeton men. They played quite properly that there was very little chance of scoring against strong and well organized defensive play. As a result of this they developed a strong defensive machine, and as the year progressed each member to be counted in the game that he could strike the slightest opportunity to profit by errors of their opponents.

Now a matter of history how White ...ed the end, was the two big games ...ith a defence and close following ...ed Princeton's goal line. Pennsylvania's rushing game has also developed ...ll of the season and is the ...ecorate punters of the year.

In the selection of the eight eleven after Princeton comes the battle between Yale and Harvard, considered a period of equal strength. Both elevens have suffered defeat since the season opened, Harvard ...ed in their game by the ...ore than Yale, but ...ed in the open ...ed a team worthy of ...

In the selection of the rest eleven after Princeton comes the battle between Yale and Harvard, considered a period of equal strength. Both elevens have suffered defeat since the season opened, Harvard ...ed in their game by the ...ore than Yale, but ...ed in the open ...ed a team worthy of ...

Harvard and Yale Tied.

After going over their hard contest considering carefully the statistics of the year, it would seem a ...to offer more to ...ave ...one a ...

Yale Strong at Finish.

...

How Teams Stand.

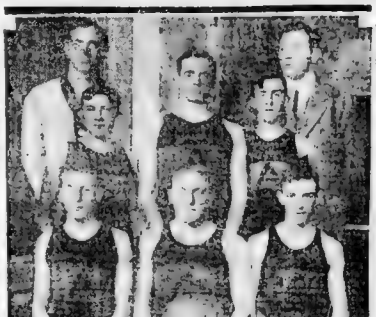
Following is the records of the Eastern ...ns as they stand according to the ...

...

...

BASKETBALL TEAMS MAP OUT RECORD SEASON

ABINGTON Y. M. C. A. BASKETBALL TEAM



Back row, left to right, Dudley, Turner; middle row, Martin, Wales, Hanson; bottom row, Bishop, Calkins, Green.

Abington Y. M. C. A. Represented on Floor by One of the Strongest Teams in the State, and Ready to Go After Title.

The Abington Y M C A will put an other dashing basketball quintet on the floor this season and from all indications the players will better their record of last year. The five opened its season last week with the Brockton Y. M. C. A. and proved easy winners.

Manager Calkins, who is arranging the schedule for the team, has booked the strongest teams, including the fast Lynn Y M C A. Brockton, Malden, Cleo Five of Cambridge and Boylston Five

The team is composed of stars who have already made names for themselves on the floor. All are speedy, clever basket throwers, are easy passers and have been able to develop much team work

The team is coached by H. C. Dudley, the instructor at the Y. M. C. A.

Manager Arthur Calkins has played the game since 1904. He started his career that year on the Abington High School and he proved a star at the start. He played with the strongest school teams for five years and then went out and won a regular place on the Y. M. C. A. team.

He is one of the strongest and fastest players in the Y. M. C. A. circles. He played left forward position, is an accurate shooter and always plays a strong and steady game.

Wales Leads in Scoring.

Captain Burton Wales has played on the Abington team for the past three years at the centre position. Wales is one of the best basket getters and leads the team in scoring points. Both Wales and Calkins have records as all-round athletes, have played baseball and football at high school and being members of the association track team.

Ralph Green plays the right forward position. He was a new man on the team last season but made a very creditable record. He has a good eye for the basket and is very fast on his feet

Guy Bishop, Harry Hanson and Fred Martin play the back positions and they form a great set of defensive men. Martin, who has played right guard and position for three years, while he was fast up in speed and strength, and his blocking and breaks has always been a feature.

Hanson was a new man on the team last year. He quickly developed into a star player and he starred at both the back and forward positions, His speed and fast play makes him valuable to the team. He will play left back this season and cover a forward position occasionally.

Have Schedule Arranged.

Bishop, who played as a sub last year, will be seen in many of the games this season in one of the back positions. He is a clever shooter and his strong point is to shoot a basket the length of the court. He is also a strong defensive player.

The other candidate this year is Bronson Tucker, the right forward on the Abington High School team last year. He is fast and clever and should get in several of the games.

The association has a number of young men who will form a reserve team. The first teams for seasons to come

Clifford Martin is captain and plays centre, Henry Pole is left forward, Clarence Tucker forward position and Horace, play the forward position and Rupert Crossman, Gilmon Osgood and Rupert Martin will take care of the back positions. Following is the schedule arranged for the first team:

December 2—Brockton Five, North Abington.
December 9—Lynn Y. M. C. A., North Abington.
December 16—Newton Y. M. C. A., North Abington.
December 23—Malden Y. M. C. A., North Abington.
December 30—Cleo Five, North Abington.
January 6—Open.
January 13—Braintree Quintets, North Abington.
January 20—Malden Y. M. C. A., Malden.
January 27—Cleo Five, North Abington.
February 3—Boylston Five, North Abington.
February 10—Open.
February 17—Braintree Five, North Abington.
February 24—Open.
March 2—Brockton Y. M. C. A., North Abington.
March 9—Open.
March 16—Braintree Quintets, North Abington.

THE BOYLSTON BASKETBALL STARS

Top row, left to right, Moran, Cannon; second row, Johnson, Glavin; bottom row, Doucet and Cross

Boylston Five, Fast Amateur Team, Claimants to State Title, Out for Record With Rivals of New England States.

The Boylston five of Mattapan is out to make a new record on the floor the coming season. As five of last year's team are back the prospects are good for the year

Frank W Johnson has again taken up the duties of manager, and is arranging a strong schedule with the best teams in New England

The team has been greatly strengthened by the addition of Doucet, who formerly played with the Silent Five of Milton and Old Time Todd, who also played such a star game for the team in 1910

The selection of forwards will be made from Moran, Doucet and "Billy" Johnson, the latter being captain of the five. Chief Cannon, who is one of the best basketball referees in the state, is said to be in for the position. Cannon played with the A. A. A. and will take care of the back positions

Johnson has proved himself to be one of the most reliable forwards in the state and is a clever shot. Moran is a fast man with the ball and after his men every time. He is one of the cleverest floor workers in the state and is a consistent shooter and a clever dodger. He is one of the best scorers on the team

Many Stars for Places.

Moran and Doucet, the other forward candidates for the position, are clever men and it is hard to choose between them. Doucet is one of the fastest and cleverest ball players in the State and has made quite a reputation by his long distance shooting.

Johnson is always true and accurate and scores many of his shots from difficult angles. He is the defensive star of the team and one of the strongest players in the league. Johnson, former Milton star, says that it hard in trying to score on Moran, who is equally as fast on either of the forward positions and is also a shooter. He is a clever dodger and gets many baskets from difficult angles.

Cannon, the referee, is one of the best known officials in the state and is sure of a position. He is a fast, rangy fellow, and is one of the best men in the game. Cannon's experience will be very useful to the team in a close game and gets many baskets from difficult angles.

One of the back positions will undoubtedly be filled by Cross, who is a clever guard and has been showing up well in practice games. On the defense he is one half of the team.

Many Games on Card.

The return of "Mig" Todd to the ranks will be a great playing back for the team. He is one of the fastest men in the game to-day, a clever dodger and a fine shooter. He opened the season with the Cleo five, and kept pace of his old-time speed in the game. He is a star defensive player.

Lon Cross is the other candidate for the back positions. Cross is fast and clever and has good men to battle, but should make a high bid for one of the positions. He has satisfied himself with paying a defensive game, although he is a clever shooter.

The team opened its season at Boylston Hall against the Pontoosuc A. A. five, and won by 49 to 19. Next Saturday night at Horticultural Hall, Roxbury, Manager Johnson will have a hard battle to looked for when Manager Frank Johnson has arranged the following schedule up to date:

December 16, Cleo Five, at Mattapan.
December A. C., at Dorchester.
December 23, Fayettes, at Mattapan.
December 30, Cleo Five, at Cambridge.
January 6, Roxbury Y. M. C. A., at Roxbury.
January 13, Second Pontoosuc A. A., at Mattapan.
January 20, Fayettes, at Dorchester.
January 27, Second Pontoosuc A. A., at Hingham.
February 3, Roxbury Y. M. C. A., at Mattapan.
February 10, Wentworth, 17, Allston Y. M. C. A., at North Abington.

of Hingham preferred Manager H. W. Hannon, No. 197 Auburn street, Cambridge.

The Lawrence Light Guards of Medford have a fast team this season and would like to meet and expect to make a good record on the floor. The team has not suffered the loss of all the veterans it has enough good men to fill the places of the old stars. The team has open dates at home on Saturday nights and on the Saturday afternoons in New England for out of town games. Manager S. M. McDonald, Armory of Medford.

The K O K A Castle Assembling five is ready to commence its season with the fastest 85-to-pound teams in the state. Middleton the only member of last year's team will be seen in the game and after a hard game with Nickerson at one of the best positions Rose and Sullivan, the old time youngsters, will play the forward positions, with Hoar at centre. Manager Sullivan has a few open dates and would like to get some of the fast five on his dates. Address Manager George Riley, No. 31 Newcomb street, Roxbury.

The Brookline Catholic Club has reorganized for the coming season and would like to hear from fast teams in the 125-pound class. Address Thomas J. Moran, No. 6 Lois street, Brookline.

The Hilltop A C quintet of Manchester, N. H., has reorganized for the strongest against some of the local teams. Games can be made by the director of John Smith, formerly of Lowell, or by the manager, Carl Becker, No. 77 Warner street, Manchester, N. H.

The Tiger Five of Fall River would like to hear from strong 115-120 pound teams for games away from home. Manager Thomas Manning, Pocasset street, Fall River

The Fosboro A C Second Five is anxious to arrange games with strong 115-pound teams in the state for games on their floor Saturday nights away from home and Saturday afternoons at home. Address No. 41, Fosboro

The Oakland A C has formed a fast team and would like to hear from teams in the 115-pound class. Address Frank Lemay, Manager Frank Noonan, No. 24 Wyoming street.

The South Five of South Boston would like to hear from fast teams averaging 115 pounds for games on their floor. Half expenses expected. Manager Marj Monaugh, No. 8 Cottage street, South Boston

The Father Mathew T A Society of Roxbury would like to hear from a fast five and would like to meet some of the best 125-pound teams in the state. Games can be made by the manager, Edward A. Smith, No. 34 Hopedale

The St Mary's Quintet of Franklin desires games with the fastest teams in New England. Manager St. Mary's Basketball Team, Franklin.

The Hull River Boys' Club, last year's big twelfth champions of New England, would like to arrange games with the fastest teams in the State. Would like to hear from strong Rowing teams. Manager Thomas Manning, Pocasset street, Fall River

The Winslow A C, of Roxbury want games with 100-pound teams away from home. Address Manager Edward Cavanaugh, 147 Winslow, Cor. Flynn, Roxbury, or Manager William O'Learn, No. 81 Clifton st., Roxbury

The Hustlers of Hopedale would like to arrange games with fast 115-pound teams. Address Edward A. Smith, P. O. Box 31, Hopedale

The Oakland A C, has organized a strong five and would like to hear from fast teams in the 115-pound class. Address Frank Lemay, Manager Frank Noonan, No. 24 Wyoming street.

The Clark Five of Stoughton has a fast team and would like to arrange games with fast teams in the 115-pound class. Address Walter Harris, Manager Harry W. Clark, No. 2 Morse street, Stoughton

The Heights Associates of South Boston, composed of former high school stars, would like to arrange games away from home. Address Manager Edward Hand, care Dan Dunigan, No. 5 Winthrop Square, city.

The Olympics of Fall River would like to arrange a series of games with any fast teams in the 115-pound class. Address William O'Brien, No. 12 Pearl street, Fall River.

The 124th Co. C. A. C. five has reorganized for the coming season and would like to hear from fast 120-125 pound teams for games away from home. Manager J. Schicker, 124th Co. C. A. C., Fort Andrew

The South Boston Athletic Juniors would like to arrange games with the fastest 110-115 pound teams in the state. Games can be made by the manager, Edward Sullivan, No. 294 Bolton street, South Boston.

The Clark Five of Stoughton has a fast team and would like to arrange games with fast teams in the 115-pound class. Address Walter Harris, Manager Harry W. Clark, No. 2 Morse street, Stoughton.

The Bradford Stars, formerly the Bradford A A, would be represented by a strong team this season and would like to arrange games with 115-pound teams. Manager, Bradford Stars, No. 7 Wilkes street, city.

The Oakland A C, formerly the Carlisle A C, has organized a strong five and would like to hear from fast teams in the 115-pound class. Address Frank Lemay, Manager Frank Noonan, No. 24 Wyoming street.

The Fosboro A C Second Five is anxious to arrange games with strong 115-pound teams in the state for games on their floor Saturday nights away from home and Saturday afternoons at home. Address No. 41, Fosboro

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The Father Mathew T A Society of Roxbury would like to hear from a fast five and would like to meet some of the best 125-130-pound teams in the state. Games can be made by the manager, Edward A. Smith, formerly of Lowell, or by the manager, Carl Becker, No. 77 Warner street, Manchester, N. H.

The Tiger Five of Fall River would like to hear from strong 115-120 pound teams for games away from home. Manager Thomas Manning, Pocasset street, Fall River

Bowlers Going at Fast Pace Four Records Last Week

SOME CHAMPIONS

By WILLIAM F. KIRK

WHEN David faced Goliath, that tremendous Philistine, he picked up a five pound pebble crashing through the giant's head.

He didn't make a fuss and he didn't make a fuss;
He simply got Goliath and they took away the corpse.
Young David made no grandstand play before the fight began—
But David won superbly, while Goliath also ran.

You can always tell a champion
Just before the fight begins;
For a champ looks like a winner
Even when his rival wins.
There's a sort of grace about him
Different from his rival slow.
You can always tell a champion
That's the surest thing you know.

Napoleon was a champion, premier conqueror of his day. Julius Caesar was a champion till they sent him to the bay. We have a lot of champions now, most modest as can be, including Russ Jack Johnson and our friend Jim Jeffords J. D. D. The Mathys and the Comiskeys, the Wolgasts and the Gotchs—A champion may be spotted though his rôle bears few notches.

You can always tell a champion
Just before the fight begins;
For a champ looks like a winner
Even when his rival wins.
There's a sort of grace about him
Different from his rival slow.
You can always tell a champion—
That's the surest thing you know.

FEW STAR BATTLERS IN VARIOUS CLASSES

Muddle: Many Boxers Are Claiming Title

By W. W. NAUGHTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 9—Who are the world's champions in the various weights?

Mat Wells, English Lightweight Star, Is Reported Dying

BLOW IS AIMED AT COLUMBIA RACING

Langford Claims Price

MICHIGAN THROUGH.

Will Not Remain Weste a Conference Says Student

KITSON IS STRANDED

Kenora Club Fails to Come Across with "Coin."

Papke Out of the Running

COMISKEY AFTER STOVALL.

White Sox Owner is Anxious to Land Cleveland Star

HIST! ANOTHER "HOPE."

And This Time the Husky Comes from Nevada.

Mix Up In All Classes.

Khng May Lead Reds.

ANDOVER WINNER OVER WORCESTER

FALL RIVER BEATEN BY BULLOUGH'S WORK

Score in First Half Only Opportunity in Close Soccer Game.

ANDOVER WORCESTER ACADEMY

SWEETHEART SOAP FREE COUPON Is on Page 6K

NAVY APPOINTS COACHES.

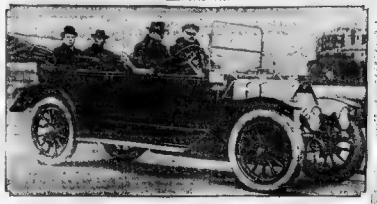
ANNAPOLIS, Dec. 9—Two new coaches have been appointed for the Naval Academy eleven, which is expected to start practice within the next week. They are Lieut. Hedrick Dresbridge, who was coach of the team in 1907, and Lieut. Sterling Bernard, who has played two seasons with the Philadelphia Athletics. Midshipman George B. Jacobs, who captained last year's five, will have charge of the basketball squad.

NEXT YEAR WILL SEE PLENTY OF MOTOR RACING

Many Places Other Than Savannah Would Be Pleased to Have the Grand Prize and Vanderbilt Races Next Season

By L. C. KERRISON.

CAR OF DISTINCTIVE APPEARANCE



President J. H. MacAllman of the Dealers' Association and friends in the Knight Columbia.

ELECTRIC MEN WILL HAVE DINNER

WILL HAVE ITS OWN BRANCH HERE

Studying Foreign Lighting

Trucks Exclusively.

SUGGESTS A CHANGE IN MEMBERSHIP

Col. Pope Proposes That Association Secures and Visits Instead of Clubs.

FEAST OF WIT AND WISDOM PROMISED

Annual Banquet of Bay State Automobile Association Will Be a Red Letter Event.

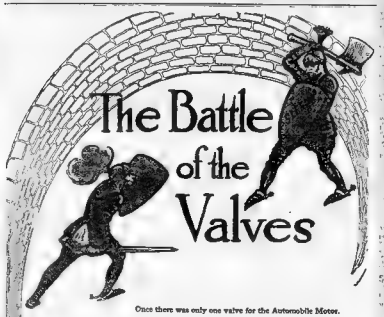
TOURISTS ARE NOW IN KANSAS CITY

Absence of Sixteen Meeting Tourists Is Turn to Starting Point.

1912 TO ECLIPSE RECORDS.

Large November Shipments as a Basis for Prediction

Spark Plug Troubles.



Once there was only one valve for the Automobile Motor.

It was the Poppet Valve. It did its work faithfully and well, and it reigned Supreme among all gasoline Motor Valves.

But after many years, there came a Rival in the person of the Sleeve Valve. And it envied Poppet Valve its Pre-eminence and power.

And Sleeve Valve raised a great Clamor, saying: "I am the better Valve, once shall be that pre-eminence and power."

And Poppet Valve disputed with Sleeve Valve, and thus began The Battle of the Valves.

The outcome is of the greatest import to all automobilists; and MoTOR, the National Magazine of Motoring, has published a full comparison of the two valves, well told and well illustrated.

This is one of the timely and notable articles that characterize MoTOR, and distinguish it as the "National Magazine of Motoring." It is on sale to-day—at all newsstands, 25 cents a copy.

MOTOR

At All Newsstands, 25 Cents The Copy.

Maxwell Mascotte

25 H. P. 5 Passenger Family Touring Car, $950.00

The greatest family car ever offered. Santa Claus has put his stamp of approval on it and placed several offers for Christmas delivery.

You can't afford to buy without seeing it. You can make the whole family happy by getting it for Christmas.

UNITED MOTOR BOSTON COMPANY
100 Massachusetts Ave., Boston

The '38 Locomobile Little Six

With 60 Horse Power.

It Solves the Little Six Problem

In speed and power, this new exponent of the "Best Built Car in America" possesses the most adequate reserve which any whim or emergency can demand. It easily excels the average Six, "big" or "little."

Locomobile Company of America
700 Commonwealth Ave.
Boston.

Luxurious Self-Starting Chalmers Limousine

When you buy a limousine look for a car that will give you all you want in power, reliability, roominess and convenience—with the least weight and moderate cost of upkeep.

That is why investigation of all makes as often leads to the selection of a Chalmers "Thirty-Six" Limousine. This chassis is ideal for town car use—compact, well designed, with plenty of power, but without vibration and waste. There are heavier cars than the Chalmers, but none stronger or more reliable.

The four-speed transmission insures greatest flexibility of control—a feature much to be desired on city streets. The self starting device and Continental demountable rims save annoyance and delay.

The Chalmers Berlin and Cab Side Limousines are the roomiest made. They are big inside, where size counts so much in roominess and comfort to those who ride in them. They are also big and handsome from the outside. They afford eye-delight.

Let us show you the 1912 models: Berlin Body, $5250; Cab Side Body, $5000. By ordering now you will have the use of your limousine when you want it most.

Chalmers "Thirty-Six" Berlin Limousine, $5250, Fully Equipped

FeWHITTEN-GILMORE Co.
907 BOYLSTON ST.

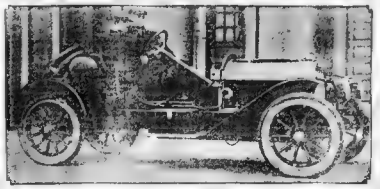
Represented in Lynn by G. E. WHITTEN and in Brockton by E. L. TURNER, 4 Main St.

Garden Auto Show Will Reveal Motor Progress

Tendency of Design in 1912 Cars Forecasted by Expert Duryea.

By CHARLES E. DURYEA.

A RUNABOUT OF ABILITY



Harold [illegible] and Louis Adams in the Velie Roadster

MUCH TO BE LEARNED AT HOME AND ABROAD

ADVISE UNIFORM TRAFFIC RULES

PATHFINDERS ARE HOMEWARD BOUND

LOCOMOBILES TO BE SOLD IN ENGLAND

THE SAVING OF WEIGHT IMPORTANT

GREAT DISPLAY OF COMMERCIAL TRUCK

The New York Motor Truck Show Will Be One of the Most Extensive Known in Motor History

THE AMERICAN SCOUT

A Nice, Nifty and Fashionable Roadster

NEW TRUCK HERE.

The Velie Truck Is Making Good Impression.

Auto Stage Service

The Peerless Six

New Models Here

A World's Record

Thoroughly Enthusiastic

CHALFANT ENTERTAINS

President of the Thomas Company Meets Local Representatives

HUNTING AT NIGHT IN AUTO THINGS TO BE CONSIDERED

"No Trespassing" Signs Need Not Prevent Purchase of a Truck Is Important Not Cause for Honkers Worry

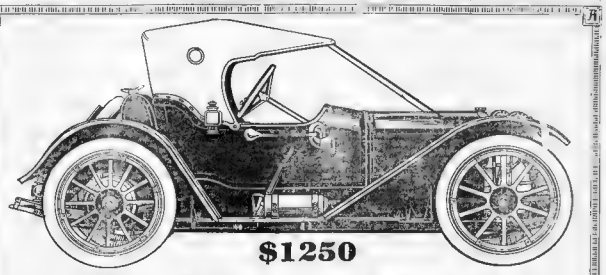
Our New Salesroom
1070 BOYLSTON STREET
Corner Massachusetts Ave.
BOSTON

THE 1912
METZ "22"
Ready For Xmas Delivery

THE SIMPLEST THE SPEEDIEST
THE MOST ECONOMICAL
THE MOST DURABLE 4-CYLINDER CAR

$495.00
EQUIPPED

THE HOLLANDER MOTOR CO
Phone B B 2492



$1250

The American Scout

HAS ARRIVED

ESSEX AUTOMOBILE CO.

BOSTON
887 Boylston St.

LYNN
BROAD STREET

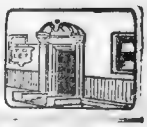
$1,400,000 IS PAID FOR SULTAN'S GEMS

Gold Snuff Box Bearing Abdul Hamid's Monogram Brings $1,230.

PARIS, Dec. 9.—The eighth day of the sale of the sultan's jewels was devoted to watches, patent snuff boxes, etc. [illegible] Four gold repeater watches, enriched with the monogram of the sultan's father and surmounted with jewels, brought $1,400 and $1,200, respectively. For $910, $400, $840 and more the [illegible] A gold cigarette holder, bearing in gold the monogram of Abdul Hamid, was

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1911.

Boston American SUNDAY DIRECTORY
Real Estate, Apartments and Want Ads



Male Help Wanted.

PACKERS and BUNDLERS
Required. Must have A 1 reference, and be thoroughly experienced in Dry Goods, Fancy Goods and Furniture. Apply Monday at 8.30 A. M.
SHEPARD NORWELL COMPANY

WANTED—Shoe cutters on ladies' Oxfords, also trimming cutters. Apply L. B. EVANS COMPANY, Wakefield, Mass.

MINERS WANTED

Male Help—Miscellaneous.

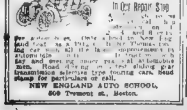
TELEGRAPHY

Male Help—Miscellaneous.

AUTO SCHOOL

LEARN AUTOMOBILE DRIVING AND REPAIRING at the largest and most successful school in America. Our graduates are in demand everywhere. We can and get our terms before giving instruction. Day classes.
Bonney & Greig
252-254 COLUMBUS AV., BOSTON

MEN WANTED AT ONCE
TO LEARN TO DRIVE AND REPAIR



AUTOMOBILES and MOTORCARS
In Every Branch. $100
NEW ENGLAND AUTO SCHOOL,
809 Tremont st., Boston.

Male Help—Miscellaneous.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS FREE.

Male Help—Miscellaneous.

Male Help—Miscellaneous.

WILLIAMS AUTO CO.

SALESMAN WANTED

Male Situations Wanted

Christmas Novelties
BAYBERRY CANDLES FOR CHRISTMAS

CAPE COD PRODUCTS CO
NORTH TRURO, MASS.

Dancing Academies.

KEW SCHOOL OF STAGE DANCING

Wanted—Miscellaneous.

Yachts, Boats and Engines.

Female Help Wanted.

FEMALE HELP WANTED

Houghton & Dutton Co.
Require immediately:
70 BUNDLE GIRLS
10 STOCK GIRLS
25 CASHIERS
Preference given to present employees

CHOCOLATE DIPPERS
AND
CHOCOLATE PACKERS
WANTED AT
LOWNEY'S
447 Commercial Street

CREAM OPERATORS WANTED on Milan chip and hemp braid. Long season given. Come ready to work. Apply Monday to Mr. Shanley. SHANNON BROS. CO., 24 Chauncy st.

Sewing Machine Operators

TRIMMERS

Female Help—Miscellaneous.

$30—PER WEEK

Female Help—Miscellaneous.

McDowell's School
For Millinery
AND Dressmaking
25 Winter St. Boston

CREDIT ACCOUNTS OPENED

PUFFS 20c

Female Situations Wanted.

Agents and Canvassers.

Is Your Name Scrooge?

(REPRINTED BY REQUEST)

BY HERBERT KAUFMAN

What follows is confessedly *impertinent*—and there are those who will consider it decidedly *unpleasant*.

To *begin* with and to *end* with, it's about *Christmas*, yet not about *holly* and *mistletoe* and *plum pudding* and *pleasant* things, but about *another* side, the *under side*, the *outside*—(call it what you *please*)—a side that never *bothered* you and which probably *don't* even after you *know* about it—for, *after all*, if there were that *in* you which can be stirred by *words*, you would have been *different* all along.

Of course it's *disturbing*, when you are in the midst of holiday contemplations—just when you are settling down into your annual Christmas *complacency*—*flattering* yourself with *kindness* and whole-souled *generosity*—thinking of the *happiness* that you will bring to *near* and *dear* ones, and then right in the *midst* of your *day-dream*, to have come trooping a lot of miserable, wan unpleasant visions—images of *pitiful misery*—women out of work, worn out-at-elbow—fathers and mothers without the price of a Christmas *breakfast*, much less a Christmas *hearth*.

(*You can still stop reading, but if you do, you know in your heart of hearts that a finger from somewhere is pointing at something inside of you that you fear to recognize.*)

Come, *face* the question *WHAT HAVE YOU PLANNED TO DO FOR THE POVERTY-STRICKEN IN THIS YEAR OF OUR LORD 1911?*

Own up; have you even *thought* of them? Glance over your *mental list* for so much as *one* memorandum about a *hungry* child.

Why, *you* don't know what Christmas *means!* You've *missed* its real spirit. *You've* simply considered your *own prosperous circle*—gifts to people with *filled* purses don't *count* at *all*.

You *probably* consider yourself a *man of sentiment*, and beyond *doubt* you have *salted* the pages of "The Christmas Carol" with *many* a *maudlin tear*.

But have *you* ever *reflected* that *you* are *more* or *less* a Scrooge *yourself*, and that *up to date* there is not a *single* entry on the Great Book *crediting* you with one *stranger's happiness?*

No *excuses*—you *haven't* any. If there's an *eye* in your *heart* or an ear to your *soul*, you have *seen* and *heard* enough of *evictions* and *breadlines* to *know* that there is *always* a *near-by* chance for the man with a *little bit more* than the *rest* to equalize the *good luck* of the *world* by at least one *annual* kindness.

So now, keenly alive to your past irresponsibility, you have, of course determined to visit the toyshop and the grocer's, or at least send a check to some worthy charity—that's what always happens in the Christmas stories—the hero simply needs a reminder and then he can't rest until he has trailed poverty to its lair.

BUT

Since this isn't *fiction*, and as you have probably *agreed* that these remarks *are* impertinent, you *may* follow your *usual* Christmas custom, making only those expenditures which will *protect* you from *criticism* by your *relatives* and *social intimates*—*postpone* your *purchases* until *Christmas Eve*—drive a *half fed* shop-girl from *pillar* to *post* and *insist* upon *immediate* delivery of your *selections*, so as to keep a poor devil of a *teamster* and some miserable *wisp* of a *boy* driving about until dawn *dims* the *star* that proclaimed to Bethlehem "Peace on earth, good will toward men."

Copyright, 1910, by Herbert Kaufman.

Agents Wanted.

FREE HOUSE LOTS

Household Necessities

TEA DEALERS

12 Pot Card, 10c

BOSTON P.&L. ASSN. CO.
120 POTATOR ST.

PATENTS
SEND FOR MY FREE BOOK.

JOSHUA R. H. POTTS
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
804 Ninth Street, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS
FREE
Advice
Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer
WASHINGTON, D. C.

WILL PAY SPOT CASH

DETECTIVE AGENCY FOR SALE

DINING ROOM.

Business Chances.

J. J. RILEY & CO.

Business Chances.

BURNHAM REALTY CO.
109 WASHINGTON ST

Machinery and Tools.

Desks, Showcases, Etc.

Stoves and Furnaces.

Automobiles.

REBUILT THOMAS CARS

Peerless 1500 Lb. Truck, $500.
Winton Touring Car, $250.
Covered Delivery Truck, $225.
Pope Tribune Runabout, $275.
Atlas Ton Truck, $175.
Stanley Steamers, $100.
Landaulet Body, $350.

$335 Buys Buick Roadster 1910. Model 10.

$335 Buys Buick Roadster 1910. Model 10.

TIRE BARGAINS.

STEVENS-DURYEA

STEVENS-DURYEA

STEVENS-DURYEA

"U-AUTO-VARNISH"

PEERLESS LIMOUSINE

Automobiles for Sale.

Call or Write. Used Car Dept.
Thomas Motor Car Co. of Boston,
917 BOYLSTON STREET

A GOOD TRADE.

Motorcycles.

Motor Cycle Supplies

Bicycles.

Horses and Carriages.

Doctor's Outfit A Bargain

$85 CASH BUYS OUTFIT,

Horse and Carriage Auctions.

HENRY S. HARRIS' SONS

160

55

THURSDAY, DEC. 21,

Stables to Let.

Billiards and Pool.

Brunswick-Balke-Collender Co.

Bowling Alleys on Easy Payments

Detectives.

Automobiles.

Women's Specialties.

ON CREDIT ANYTHING from ANYWHERE

LADIES! OUR "CASH ORDER"

H. OBST & CO. 69 Temple Place, Bijou Bldg.

Special Sale
—OF—
Reversible and Polo Coats
Suits, Furs and Fur Coats
Reversible Coats
8.98 FROM $20.00
Polo Coats 5.95
FROM $12.50
H. SHAPIRO'S Daylight Store
Look for the Big Store
4 and 6 LOWELL ST.
Second Store from East Cor. Lowell and Causeway St., Nearest No. Station

MANUFACTURER TO CONSUMER DIRECT.
$3.95 Lucille Silk Petticoat
This 5.00 Petticoat for only 3.95
Lucille Silk Petticoat Shop
149 TREMONT ST., BOSTON
Corner West St.
Lawyers Building. Salesrooms 406

CHRISTMAS SPECIALTIES
FELT VEST
SANITARY BELT
CHILDREN'S GARTERS
11 SOUTH ST., BOSTON.

Irregular Features

E.P.REID, M.D., 100 Boylston Street

Hexham's Absorbent FOOT-PADS

HUXHAM PAD CO., 6 Park Sq., Boston, Mass.

Dressmaking and Tailoring

Ladies' Tailored Suits to order..$8.00
Dresses 6.00
Long Coats 7.00
Skirts 2.00

CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES

Ladies' Suits MADE TO ORDER
Repairing and Alterations of All Kinds
HALF PRICE CALL BEFORE ORDERING
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
M. SPITZ, 9 Q.C. F ST. ROOM 8

Ladies' and Gents' Tailor.

CHAS. JACOBSON,
111 MASSACHUSETTS AVENUE.

PUFFS MADE FROM COMBINGS 15c
DR. KLOUS
HAIRDRESSING AND MANICURING

AMERICAN KIMONO CO.

Your beaver reblocked in latest style as good as new.
Grimes Hat Co.
Last of Summer and Felt Hats
76 Bedford St., - Boston

FURS REMODELED

On a Charge Account.

Antiques.

Furs.

A BONA FIDE SALE
FURS Wholesale and Retail.
DONAHUE,
621 WASHINGTON ST., ROOM 18.

FURS
ALL KINDS OF NEW FUR GARMENTS
LEVINE, Practical Furrier and Designer,

FURS ON CREDIT

For Sale—Miscellaneous.

MAX KEEZER

Morphine, Cocaine, Whiskey

Typewriters.

RENT TYPEWRITERS
$5 for 3 Months Upward

Reliable Typewriters

Legal and Public Notices.

Lawyer's Advice Free

MONEY SHARKS JAILED.

Photo Enlarging.

Enlarged Pictures for Christmas Gifts

Trunks and Bags.

Drummers' Samples

Boston Leather Goods Co.
69 BEDFORD ST., BOSTON.

Dramatic.

Real Estate for Sale. Real Estate for Sale.

FORTUNES IN FRUIT

You Can Make $3,000 to $5,000

A year from ten acres of our fertile, frostless fruit and truck land, growing oranges, grapefruit, pineapples, winter vegetables, lemons, limes, bananas, berries, grapes, figs, tobacco, coffee, cocoa, cocoanuts, pecans, almonds, etc.

The Isle of Pines

is 90 miles south of Havana, Cuba—only four days from New York by fast steamers. It is an island of eternal June, swept by ocean breezes and protected by the warm waters of the Gulf Stream from the blighting frosts which devastate Florida's groves. Frost is unknown there. Irrigation for fruit trees is unnecessary. Our climate is the finest in the world, winter or summer. No coughs, colds, rheumatism or fevers—no sunstrokes or heat prostrations.

Flowers, Fruits and Sunshine

all year round in the Isle of Pines. Every month is harvest time. You can grow three crops a year. NO COLD, BARREN WINTER TO ENDURE WHILE THE GROUND LIES IDLE, BRINGING IN NO INCOME.

The Isle of Pines is in every sense an American Colony. You will feel at home there. Over 5,000 Americans are interested there, and over 90 per cent. of the land is owned by them. American settlers are there in goodly numbers to bid you welcome.

Write or Call For Book

Let us send you free our large, beautifully illustrated 64-page book, "McKINLEY, ISLE OF PINES," containing colored plates and over 100 views of orange and grapefruit groves, pineapple fields, tobacco plantations, vegetable gardens, typical homes of American settlers, good roads and bridges, hotels, town hall, schools, general stores, etc., all accomplished in six short years.

Ten acres of land will cost you $600, payable $150 down and the balance in equal sums every three months. A discount of 10% is allowed for cash.

Mail Coupon Today

A few hundred dollars invested now will make you independent in the next few years. THE PRICE OF OUR LAND IS ADVANCING RAPIDLY BECAUSE OF EXTENSIVE IMPROVEMENTS WE ARE MAKING. YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY BUYING NOW. Fill out the coupon and send it to-day for our free book or call and let us show you actual photographs of the property.

ISLE OF PINES CO.
727 KIMBALL BLDG., 18 TREMONT ST., BOSTON, MASS.

Please send me, FREE, your book, "McKinley Isle of Pines," Maps, etc., describing your land.

Name .....
No. and St. .....
City .....
State .....
American 1, 1911

Real Estate for Sale. Real Estate for Sale.

Cold Weather Retards Progress

It hinders—practically stops outdoor work. It is expensive, inconvenient, causes neglect of important things, causes material loss. WHY CONTEND WITH IT?

YOU CAN OWN A

FLORIDA FARM HOME

IN THE BEST PART OF FLORIDA

where the climate is mild—where you can have a steady income of money from products grown on your own land.

LOW PRICES EASY PAYMENTS NO INTEREST NO TAXES

All through the Fall, Winter and Spring (THREE OF THE YEAR'S BEST) the whole country depends on its entire supply of fresh, growth-the-open vegetables from GREAT WINTER GARDENS. From this high-profits area comes

SCORES OF MEN ARE MAKING $1000 AN ACRE ANNUALLY ON THEIR FLORIDA FARMS. SO CAN YOU

DON'T DELAY WRITE TO-DAY PORT RICHEY CO. 196A 71 TR., BOSTON

YOUR RENT BUYS YOUR HOME

Under our "Own Your Home" plan, every rent payer can buy a home and have his rent pay for it. Just now, during the quiet season we are offering a special low rate [illegible] six-room cottage will COST YOU BUT $1850, or if you prefer to have us build your own contractor and builder on the work, we will sell you the material for $975, also advance you the money to pay the builder you can arrange to pay us in month's payments. Instead of paying rent [illegible] and in a short time Own Your [illegible]

You are not confined to this particular style of [illegible] as we have more than 100 designs and any of these we will furnish free.

We build houses for $550 to $10,000. Write or call for further particulars as to our "Own Your Home" plan.

GLOBE REALTY & LUMBER CO.
WE DO BUSINESS ANY PLACE IN NEW ENGLAND
18 Tremont Street, Boston

Real Estate for Sale.

Atlantic Real Estate Co.

[illegible] SUMMER ST., BOSTON

IF YOU intend to buy any kind of property in Atlantic [illegible] we can save you money.

ATLANTIC [illegible] ATLANTIC

ATLANTIC [illegible] ATLANTIC

ATLANTIC [illegible] ATLANTIC

Apartments to Let.

THE CHARLES VIEW
536 COMMONWEALTH AVE.

New Buildings

JUST FINISHED

ELIOT HALL.
Completely Fur. or Unfur. Apartments.

RENT FREE

SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW.
AND ONLY $15 TO $25 MONTH

Waverley Hall.
Small Housekeeping Suites.

BACK BAY SUITES.

BEXLEY HALL,

LOW RENTS IN ROXBURY.

7-11 ROYAL ST., ALLSTON

TO LET—Finest Part of Dorchester

14 ROYAL ST., ALLSTON

CLARK & HOTTEN,

Furnished Rooms to Let.

HOUSMAN'S

GRAND UNION HOTEL.

Furnished Apartments.

Houses to Let and Wanted

CAMBRIDGE, INMAN ST.

CAMBRIDGE

BEXLEY HALL,

Stores and Offices to Let.

OFFICES TO LET.

STORE IN LYNN,

GRAND OPPORTUNITY

Furnished Rooms—Back Bay.

Wall Papers.

Furnished Rooms to Let.

Furnished Rooms Wanted.

Board and Rooms.

CHICKEN DINNER 50c.

Boarders Wanted.

Barter and Exchange.

Wines and Liquors.

TREMONT WINE STORE
FORMERLY GENUINE GOODS IN BONDED BOTTLES
420 TREMONT ST., BOSTON
HONEST GENUINE GOODS IN HONEST BOTTLES

CAUTION—The National Pure Food Law of the United States prevents dealers from putting a label marked "Straight Whisky" on any bottle unless it contains Straight Whisky. Don't buy blended whiskeys that are reduced in strength and lessened in value. Get your Money's worth. Buy a Straight Pure Whisky. Tremont A1 next time.

The Genuine TREMONT A 1 PURE RYE WHISKEY

CARRIES OUR GUARANTEE

We have made this whiskey our leader for a medium price whiskey. It is absolutely pure and straight, conforming in every requirement of the National Pure Food Law. People wishing an excellent whiskey for a low price will be more than pleased with Tremont A1. We never lose a customer on this immensely popular brand.

4 Quarts . . . $3
HONESTY OF LIQUOR AND BOTTLES GUARANTEED

SPECIAL VALUES—WHISKEYS, GINS, BRANDIES, WINES

Kingsworth's Whiskey (fully warranted), full qt.	75c	Gibson's Pure Rye (our bottling	80c
Monogram Rye	50c	Overholt Whiskey (in bond), bottle	90c
Original Old Taylor (E. H. T. in bond)	$1.00	Hunter Rye (orig. "Hunter"), bot. in bond, full qt.	75c
Greenbrier Whiskey (7 years in the barrel), full qt.	75c	Hunter Rye, our bottling	90c
Old Taylor Whiskey (orig. Tayor genuine), full qt.	95c	Robertson Special	$1.00
Pembroke, bot. in bond, full qt.	75c	Burke's Irish Whiskey	$1.10
		Roderick Dhu Old Scotch Whisky	$1.00
		Duff Gordon Sherry (direct importation), bottle	50c
		Tarragona Port (imp.), bot.	40c
		California Pure Brandy, bottle	65c
		Riviere Gardrat Cognac,	$1.15
		Hennessey Original XXX Brandy, bottle	$1.65
		Bartlett's Old Tom Gin, bot.	65c
		Crystal Spring Rum (in bond), bottle	85c
		California Wines (5 Summers old), bottle	20c

SEND FOR PRICE LIST ON GOODS EXPRESS PREPAID.

Send Mail Orders to Tremont Wine Store, 420 Tremont Street, Boston

WAIT

DON'T make your selection until you see the Big List of Holiday Liquor Bargains in STERNE BROS. Big Ad. in the Sporting Section of today's paper—look it up—then make your selection.

CHARLES E. GASSETT CO.
101 BLACKSTONE ST., BOSTON
Established 1867.
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
WINES AND LIQUORS
ORANGE VANITY WHISKY $2 per gal.
Clover Nook $2 per gal.
GOODALL AND WILKINSON SILVER SEAL RUM $2.50 per gal.
OLD BERMUDA $2.50 per gal.
CALIFORNIA WINES, Port, Sherry, Angelica, Muscatel, Claret, Sauterne, Riesling, Hock, Burgundy, Chablis, Etc., in all grades $1 per gal.
CALIFORNIA BRANDY $2.50 per gal.
CHAMPAGNE $1.50 per qt.
Send for Price List.

Where To Buy Your Holiday Liquors
NEW ENGLAND'S LARGEST MAIL ORDER HOUSE
ORIGINALLY ESTABLISHED IN 1865
WE PREPAY EXPRESS CHARGES

BIRMINGHAM'S
[C] Special Whiskey Per Qt. $1.25 4 Full $4

BIRMINGHAM'S
[B] Best Whiskey 4 Big Qts. $2.75
Express Paid by Us to Any Point in N. E.

SPECIALS
WHISKIES
RUMS
GINS

DON'T FORGET THE OLD FOLKS AT HOME.

J. W. BIRMINGHAM & COMPANY
Direct Importers and Wholesale Dealers in Pure Wines and Liquors for Family and Medicinal Use.
25 and 29 BEACH STREET, BOSTON, MASS
ONE MINUTE FROM WASHINGTON ST.

Champion $3 (Improved) Combination
EXPRESS PAID BY US TO ANY PLACE IN NEW ENGLAND
Any 5 of Below 25 Bottles $3.00 YOUR OWN SELECTION

1 Q. XXXX Whiskey (Best)	$1.00	1 Qt. Blackberry Rum	$1.00
1 " Irish Whiskey	1.00	1 " Cherry Rum	1.00
1 " Scotch Whiskey	1.00	1 " Cunninghum Whiskey	1.00
1 " 3 Star Brandy	1.00	1 " Private Stock Whiskey	1.00
1 " 84 at Medford Rum	1.00	1 " Manhattan Cocktail	1.00
1 " Holland Gin	1.00	1 " Martini & Cocktail	1.00
1 " Imported Port Wine	1.00	1 " Whiskey Cocktail	1.00
1 " Rock and Rye Whiskey	1.00	1 " Tom Gin	1.00
1 " Jamaica Rum	1.00	1 " Derby Malt Whiskey	1.00
1 " Peach Brandy	1.00	1 " Imported Claret	1.00
1 " Blackberry Brandy	1.00	1 " Angelica Wine	1.00
1 " Cherry Brandy	1.00	1 " Muscatel Wine	1.00

SPECIAL OFFER
5 Qts. Gray wood Whiskey, 6 years old straight. Express paid, $3.00

6 Large Bottles Imported Wines Your Own Selection Ex. Pd. 2.00
Port, Sherry, Muscatel, Angelica, Claret, Malaga, Madeira, Catawba
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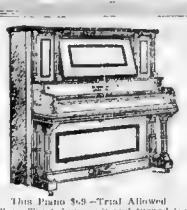

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This Piano $69—Trial Allowed

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The prices on the well-known standard makes quoted below will not be changed for at least 10 days. Many fine new and second-hand uprights of other equally first grade makes will go for so little that you would hardly believe the prices if we quoted them.

THIS PIANO $82 —Trial Allowed

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HENRY F. MILLER UPRIGHT	$73	EMERSON UPRIGHT	$86
HALLET & DAVIS UPRIGHT	$57	CHICKERING UPRIGHT	$75
IVERS & POND UPRIGHT	$98	CHICKERING UPRIGHT	$35
CHICKERING UPRIGHT	$62	IVERS & POND UPRIGHT	$75
VOSE UPRIGHT	$97	McPHAIL UPRIGHT	$47
VOSE UPRIGHT	$65	KNABE UPRIGHT	$82
STEINWAY UPRIGHT	$111	WEBBER UPRIGHT	$61
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SOME EXCELLENT BARGAINS IN THIS LIST—$500 AND $600 PIANOS SLIGHTLY USED GOING FOR A FEW DOLLARS.

YOUR OLD PIANO, ORGAN, PHONOGRAPH OR TYPEWRITER TAKEN IN EXCHANGE—FULL VALUE GIVEN.

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$5.00 DOWN, $1.00 A WEEK

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Three years allowed to test the pianos. If not satisfied same amount allowed on any of our 300 new pianos in stock.

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(Largest Dealers of Pianos in Boston and New England)

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ELEGANT AMOLIAN INTERIOR PLAYER PIANO, 65 rolls of music, $245 or $10 monthly.

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WEBER, all cases, $450; a grand good value.

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OPEN AN INTERIOR PLAYER PIANO, $300. Big saving; good value.

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We make a specialty of renting pianos. Over 1000 to select from. All the best makes to select from. A small piano at rent will be applied toward the purchase of any piano in our warehouse. Now is the time to buy a piano. Rent a piano and if you decide to purchase the rent will be applied. CHAS. S. NORRIS, 181 Tremont st. Open evenings.

HALLET & DAVIS pianos $175, $200 to $250. No better in Boston; equal to those much we offer. CHAS. S. NORRIS, 181 Tremont st.

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BEAT PLAYER made, excels all others in expression and control. Upright, baby grand or parlor grand pianos, we will take your piano in full exchange at its full value. Call and hear the Autopiano. CHAS. S. NORRIS, 181 Tremont st. Open evenings.

AFTER Jan. 1st before you purchase, We can save you money. All makes to select from. CHAS. S. NORRIS. Open evenings.

CHAS. S. NORRIS 181 TREMONT ST.

Next to Meyer Jonasson, Masonic Temple

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PIANOS TO RENT at any low rental to apply toward purchase within one year. Small pianos for sale, cheap, easy terms. Also a few slightly used pianos at greatly reduced prices. Call or write for bargain list and description of pianos. IVERS & POND PIANO CO., 134 Boylston st., Boston.

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CALL on us before buying and we will save you money. Assortment to select from. 621 Washington st., cor. Waltham.

Barnard's $1-Piano-Plan

$1 Down $1 a Week

We will sell you any make piano $1.00 down and $1.00 a week, but the other dealers get a deal, if you like, then come to us and we will beat it. Send postal and we will give you something free. Open every day and 3 nights (except Saturday evenings until 9 o'clock). Exchange, rent, storage at 36 Boylston st., cor. Tremont st. Also 2d floor, 657 Washington st., cor. Boylston st., over Continental Clothing Co.

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We Pay Highest Cash Prices FOR ALL KINDS second-hand furniture, carpets, pictures and feather beds, etc. Call or write or we will go anywhere. 998 M. CAMBRIDGE. CAMBRIDGE EXCHANGE, Mass. av., Cambridge.

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FURNITURE TO THE CAMBRIDGE FURNITURE EXCHANGE. 998 M. CAMBRIDGE ST. Cambridge.

WANTED, Very old pianos and maple furniture. 1 Andover st.

WANTED, Very old pianos and water or paint pieces of all kinds. 1 Andover st.

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HIGHEST CASH PRICES paid for all kinds of furniture at 1 Andover st. Call or write. SWEETT, 81 N. Washington st., telephone 712 Oxford.

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WEEKLY BARGAINS

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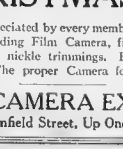

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A CHRISTMAS GIFT

that will be appreciated by every member of the family. A beautiful Folding Film Camera, finished in black leatherette with nickle trimmings. Fine quality lens and shutter. The proper Camera for the beginner.

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Full Dress Suits

Also suits are new and made to our own swell-perfect fit. Special rates for societies.

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Harvard Students Visit Clothing, fine full dress, tuxedos and suits, to rent or for sale at low prices. Full dress suits $15 up. Tuxedos $10 up. Tel. Tremont 914.

Zaff's Clothing Co.

18 Hanover st., facing Dudley Terminal.

Suits from $2 Up.

Ladies' Tailor Made Suits.

SLIGHTLY WORN and made at special clothing, evening dress suits, $15 up. Tuxedos, $10 up. Overcoats and suits to rent, $2 and $3 per week. Open every day till 9. Saturdays 11 p. m.

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THE LARGEST stock of new and slightly worn evening dresses, opera cloaks, etc., in Boston. Dresses made to order. Ladies, call and see our stock. Dressmaking Academy London, Paris, N. Y. makers, also complete

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$1 A WEEK. Men's suits and overcoats ready or custom, ladies' suits, skirts, dresses, dress coats, furs, etc. Call or write for open account terms, circular free. DENSMORE, 43 Tremont st.

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ALL new dress suits, Tuxedo, Prince Albert, etc. Open this a. m. and for sale, open evenings. 36 Boylston st., up one flight.

Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry.

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Diamond Rings
$25, $50, $75 to $100
Pearl, diamond or sapphire rings with white, perfectly cut, and of extreme brilliancy.

$135 Diamond Ring
Many styles to select from, some white and others set with a blue white diamond.

$10 Ladies' Watches
20-YEAR GOLD FILLED CASES
Waltham movements; engraved free. Value $15.00.

$17.50 Ladies' Solid 14-k Gold Waltham Watches
Extra heavy, plain and engraved cases. Value $25.00.

$20 Gents' 17-Jewelled Adjusted Waltham Watches
14-k gold filled case; guaranteed 25 years. Value $30.00.

Gold Pendants
$4, $7.50, $10 to $25
Solid 14-k Gold Pendants, set with diamonds, sapphires, rubies and pearls; plain mounted.

$5 Gold Cuff Buttons
Solid 14-k gold, extra heavy weight, plain or engraved. Regular value, nine dollars per pair.

5 Signet Rings
Extra heavy solid gold Signet Rings; engraved free. Others at prices from $3.00 to $15.00.

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$3.50, $8, $10 to $15
Solid Gold Bracelets, very latest styles, plain and engraved.

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$3.50, $5, $7.50, to $15
Large assortment of silver, unbreakable Mesh Bags, useful gifts.

Toilet Sets
$3.50, $9, $12 to $20
Solid silver 4-piece plated Brush Comb and Mirror Sets; a gift that will last for years.

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$6.50, $8, $10 to $15
Handsome sterling silver Manicure Sets, in fine leather cases; a gift that will be appreciated.

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Wholesale Established 1839 Open & Retail Evenings

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The most complete assortment ever shown in this city. Prices are not to exceed those asked elsewhere for inferior goods. Every purchase guaranteed as represented or money back guarantee with every purchase. A small deposth holds anything in stock till Xmas.
QUALITY as well as ECONOMY, and a saving of from 25 to 50 per cent in the value given us steadily, is the way we will undoubtedly be remembered when we leave this store.
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Diamonds 35%
Solid 14 Carat Gold Mounting
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OTHER DIAMONDS UP TO $1000.

Credit given and goods sent on approval to responsible parties. Catalog on request. Money back guarantee with every purchase. A small deposth holds anything in stock till Xmas.
OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS.
The Nathan & Hurst Co.
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373 Washington St. 3rd. Floor Jewelers Bldg.

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PERHAPS YOU DO NOT KNOW
THAT ONE of the largest and oldest importing

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Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry.
LARGEST ON EARTH. Open
$1 A WEEK. DIAMONDS, Open
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$1 A WEEK. Watches, jewelry, silverware, gents' and ladies' outfits. Don't go. Over
BUY OR LOAN on collateral tickets, and gold, diamonds, watches, silver, or anything of value. Large assortment of collateral tickets. H. LAM, 1 Essex st.

Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry.

J. S. Round & Co.
DIAMONDS

$25.00 Diamond
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LADIES' AND GENTS' WALTHAM WATCHES AT AND UP THEY WILL PLEASE
JEWELRY CUT GLASS ETC

$1.00 A WEEK
A WELL EQUIPPED JEWELRY STORE
734 WASHINGTON STREET
OPEN EVENINGS LIBERAL CREDIT

LENOX JEWELRY CO.
New England's Leading Credit Jewelers
Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry
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Open an Account Now
NO INTEREST CHARGED
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Hirsh's Diamonds For Xmas
THE MOST LASTING gift that money can buy. Diamonds for Xmas is our and we will sell them
$25 DIAMOND RINGS $15 to $40. WATCHES $2 to $500. Some of the late of high grade jewelry.
$35 DIAMOND RINGS and $100 WATCHES. Come here to shop and save from 20 to 50 per cent. Our prices are the lowest in Boston.
Edmund K. Hirsh Co.
Rm. 50 Jewelers' Bldg., 373 Washington St.

$40 DIAMOND RINGS $20
Special This Week
Genuine Diamonds, White and Full of Fire, Mounted in Solid 14-k Gold Rings, Tiffany Style.
MAIL ORDERS FILLED. H. A. BOWDLEAR, JEWELER, 18 DEVONSHIRE STREET, BOSTON

"DIFFERENT FROM THE REST"
See Our Display Advertisement on Page 6B
PEOPLES CREDIT CO.
501 WASHINGTON ST.

Dogs, Cats, Pets, Etc.

BIRDS
ANGORA CATS and PARROTS
Make a novel and entertaining Xmas gift. Send no money now for the booklet. Free shipping.
CANARIES, $2.00
and upwards. Hartz Mountain canaries, $5.00 guaranteed singers. Agricultural Parrots, with several changes of song and grand variations, lowest singers, $3.00, if can tame at $7.50. Birds strong and well. Return if not satisfactory. Book "Cage Birds" and catalogue, 10c. Special attention to mail orders. Telephone Oxford. Send for catalog.
W. LUDLAM,
233 TREMONT ST., COR. ELIOT

FOR SALE Boston terriers, females, two ten months old and three 10 weeks old puppies. Also female and fawn fox hound; no dealers. A. ... Mass. Rural Delivery 40.
FOR SALE 100 lb for sale, 1 cross of collie and shepherd dog, 1 of fox hound and Irish terrier, will be a good dog for any one. ... Mass.
FOR SALE Fox hound and rabbit hound for sale; both clean cut and each a good one; must sell. GEO ... Mass.
FOR SALE—Thoroughbred Airedale terrier puppies. Price reasonable. Have males and females. ... Mass.
FOR SALE—Fox hound dog, 2 years old, broke to hare and fox; $15 cash. ... Mass.
FOR SALE—Fox hound dog, 2 years old, broke to hare and fox; $15 cash. ... Mass.
FOR SALE—Fox hound dog, 2 years, $25. ... Mass.
HANDSOME brindle collie, 10 months old, ... Mass.
LAWRENCE'S KENNELS for ... MASS. ... Mass.
FOR SALE—Fox hound dog, 2 years old, broke to hare and fox; $15 cash. ... Mass.

Poultry, Pigeons, Etc.

BABY CHICKS ... Mass.
... Mass.
... Mass.

"BABY" BONDS IN GROWING DEMAND

Many of the Best Issues Are in $100 Denomination Sold on Instalments.

Gradually the general public is driving out of speculation into investment. This is shown most ably by the increased number of stockholders in railroads, industrial and public service corporations, but also by the increased demand for bonds of the smaller par value denomination, now greatest ever known.

There is every indication that the demand will continue to grow, for the educational campaigns carried on by investment houses soliciting this class of business have opened the eyes of the former at [illegible] to the fact that there is [illegible] that can be put [illegible]

[illegible] small investment with $1 has brought the shares of stock in enough with the investment but of his money. It would plainly have bought a $100 bond but he did not know of their existence.

Many Small Bonds on Market.

The dangers of speculating on margin and the advantages derived from investments in bonds have been constantly brought to the attention of the prospective investor, with the result that he now purchases a bond of small denomination.

There are many $10s and $20s bonds of railroads, industrial and public service corporations, which are just as safe as the $1,000 denominations of the same issues purchased by wealthy investors, and as [illegible] to-day.

Buyers of $100 bonds are usually very thrifty persons. The certificates are close by $1 to and very [illegible] ... again unless at a much higher price than paid or for payment at maturity.

Bonds of the $100 denomination are usually quoted one or two points above the price quoted for the $1,000 denomination. This is due to the fact that investment houses dealing in these securities have to pay from $10 to $25 to have a $1,000 bond split into ten $100 ones.

Can Be Bought on Instalments.

Bonds in $100 denominations are not as closely held as the $1000 denominations, and can usually be purchased within a small fraction of the price prevailing for the $1,000 denomination.

Investment houses making a specialty of "baby" bonds, or $100 bonds, have arrangements whereby even the smallest wage earner can become the owner by depositing 20 per cent of the purchase price of the bond and paying the balance in eleven monthly instalments. This is a compulsory method of saving, and the bondholder receives from 4½ per cent to 5½ per cent more on his money than if he had it deposited in the savings bank.

Another feature of the plan is that he is never bothered with calls for more margin as stock speculators are, but, in [illegible] ... ten, seven, five, three or six months for the interest on his bond.

Some Available "Baby Bonds."

The demand for this class of bond is not confined to any particular district, purchases being made in the bonds of the Panama, Canada and the Pacific Coast. The improved demand for $100 bonds has caused investment houses to print every week or month a list of the bonds which can be purchased. Many of these are listed on the New York Stock Exchange and some are legal investments for savings banks.

Following is a list of some of the bonds that may be purchased in denominations of $100:

U. S. Government Panama Canal 3s.
Issued by the Government of New York City 4s.
N. Y., N. H. & H. conv. deb. 4s.
Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe adj. 4s.
Baltimore & Ohio Prem. List of 4s.
Western Pacific 5s.
Canadian Pac. and Tel. Co. 4½ s.
[illegible] ... of incorporation of N. J. cts.
[illegible] ... Pump 6s.
[illegible] ... Industrial
[illegible] ... by par
[illegible] ... 4½ s.
[illegible] ... 5s.
[illegible] ... future as will
[illegible] ... country in
[illegible] ... Industrial
[illegible] ... bonds outstanding in de-
[illegible] ... $1 Every
[illegible] ... A strong railroads whose bonds
[illegible] ... can be bought here on the instalment plan. Some of these denominations have sold bonds in $10 denominations to foreign investors, especially in France.

Butte Central.

The directors of the Butte Central Copper Company have authorized the immediate start of the erection of a concentrator with a capacity of 100 tons per day. The concentrator will be erected under the direction of its engineer, Mr. Frank B. Rae, of Denver, who will be assisted in that by [illegible] ... as superintendent of the property. [illegible] ... will be the special [illegible] ... Mr. Rae will [illegible] ... spring. Considerable [illegible] ... the Company has [illegible] ... which will [illegible] ... the cost of mining and treatment.

Back Dividends in Script.

It is understood that the trustees of the Massachusetts Electric Companies now plan to give the preferred stockholders the back dividends in script after a [illegible] ... to the decision [illegible] ... of Massachusetts. The [illegible] ... by the Supreme Court [illegible] ... by the Massachusetts Electric Companies [illegible] ... by permitting the payment of [illegible] ... 6 per cent dividends [illegible] ... upon the preferred stock [illegible] ... such holder of preferred stock [illegible] ... buying script for 71-400 of a share of preferred stock.

Dividend Action in January.

Greene Cananea Copper directors will take definite dividend action in January. The question has been discussed by them already. They are awaiting more complete figures on operations before taking action.

UNITED STATES STEEL.

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.—The United States Steel Corporation in its monthly statement issued to-day shows unfilled orders on the books at the close of 4 141,953 tons. This compares with 3,944,332 tons on hand at the end of October and 4,447,627 tons at the end of September. An increase of 200,000 tons was the maximum gain.

Copper Sold Into February.

It is understood that copper selling agencies in New York, representing over 90 per cent. of the business, are well sold up for January delivery, and all the large copper interests in New York are confidently looking for business as far into February as [illegible]

AFTER SUGAR TRUST.

House Committee Will Ask for Books of Refineries.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—If the House sugar investigating committee voted this afternoon to call upon the Arbuckle sugar refineries, the Spreckels sugar refineries and the American sugar refineries for detailed figures as to the cost of producing sugar, the manufacturing charges and the net profits to the companies. The evidence will be heard after the Christmas holidays.

MALDEN DEALERS HONEST.

Only One Case of Short Weight Found in Entire City.

Malden grocers, fruit dealers and others who sell by weight and measure are pretty honest, judging by the results of a crusade for underweight and short measure. Daniel C. Palmer, State City Sealer of Weights and Measures, with Inspector John J. Cummings and William L. Pain, the Malden sealer, made a tour of Malden stores the past week. As a result, only one dealer is summoned to appear in court next week

STILL POINT FLAWS IN ALDRICH SCHEME

Many Students of Banking Not Satisfied with Bill as Redrafted.

By BOERSIANER.

CHICAGO, Dec. 9.—The Chicago Evening Post prints numerous inquiries regarding Aldrich's currency scheme. [illegible] readers are not clear [illegible] to the plan. [illegible] there are [illegible] a majority of bankers oppose the proposition. The conclusion of the former [illegible] and the mistake of the latter are considerable.

Aldrich's proposed bill has been hanged considerably from the original proposal. Hence the perplexity of those who have not followed the course of the project closely. And because of these changes the American Bankers' Association, instead of opposing the system, indorsed it at the annual convention in New Orleans, recently.

Capitalized at $300,000,000.

The plan as it will be submitted to Congress, is to organize a National Reserve Association, with a capital of $300,000,000, to be contributed by the banks which become shareholders, and its operations are to consist of rediscounting paper, dealing in foreign exchange and handling the Federal funds.

The other alterations introduced are a reserve [illegible] ... banks, trust companies may become stockholders in the National Reserve Association, certain terms and under conditions similar to those which [illegible] ... the case of national banks; an elastic system of clearing discounts, which is designed to prevent any bank or group of banks in any part of the country from acquiring too great power; the dealing in foreign exchange and handling of

THIRTEEN CITIES IN STATE VOTE TUESDAY

Many Spirited Contests Are On for Mayor, Councilmen and [illegible] School Board.

Thirteen cities in the state will hold [illegible] Tuesday. There are a number of [illegible] contests. Chelsea holds its first [illegible] year, Everett [illegible] by a Board of Control and the big fire of 1908. The license question is one of the important features in all of the elections.

The following men are running: Everett Lizzie Maples, Medford Melrose, Newburyport, Newton, North Attleboro, Malden, Mayor A. J. Upham [illegible] James H. Malone, a member of the [illegible] and George W. Ford, member of the board of assessors, are the rival candidates for Mayor in Chelsea. Three [illegible] with Democrats, members of the [illegible] organizations are [illegible] among their friends and the [illegible] business men, they go before the people without any party declaration. There were [illegible] for Mayor at the [illegible] Ford and Malone polled the highest [illegible] and will be voted for [illegible] two years and [illegible] one year and one alderman will be chosen from each ward [illegible] of the [illegible] Fitchburg [illegible] two years, Mayor A. Bryan Wilson [illegible] City Engineer Alfred L. Barr, City Solicitor William F. Young and [illegible] Joseph B. Delano.

No Mayoralty Vote in Lynn.

[illegible] in Lynn [illegible] Councilmen; of Board of Property Overseers [illegible] Board of Assessors are candidates for [illegible] Commissioner of Water Works Timothy [illegible] Commissioner of Water Works [illegible] for [illegible] School Board [illegible] Samuel H. Cabot, Harold [illegible] and John M [illegible]

[illegible] Republic of [illegible] A. Hilton [illegible] State affairs [illegible] of the [illegible] are putting [illegible] Democratic [illegible] Democrats [illegible] Democrats [illegible] Democrats

CITY LIFE SECTION
OF THE BOSTON
Sunday American

The Potash and Perlmutter Stories by Montague Glass are now a feature of the Sunday AMERICAN.

Don't miss "Abe" and "Mawruss" next Sunday.

EVEN A SUFFRAGETTE CAN'T STAND EVERYTHING

By T. E. POWERS, the Famous Cartoonist

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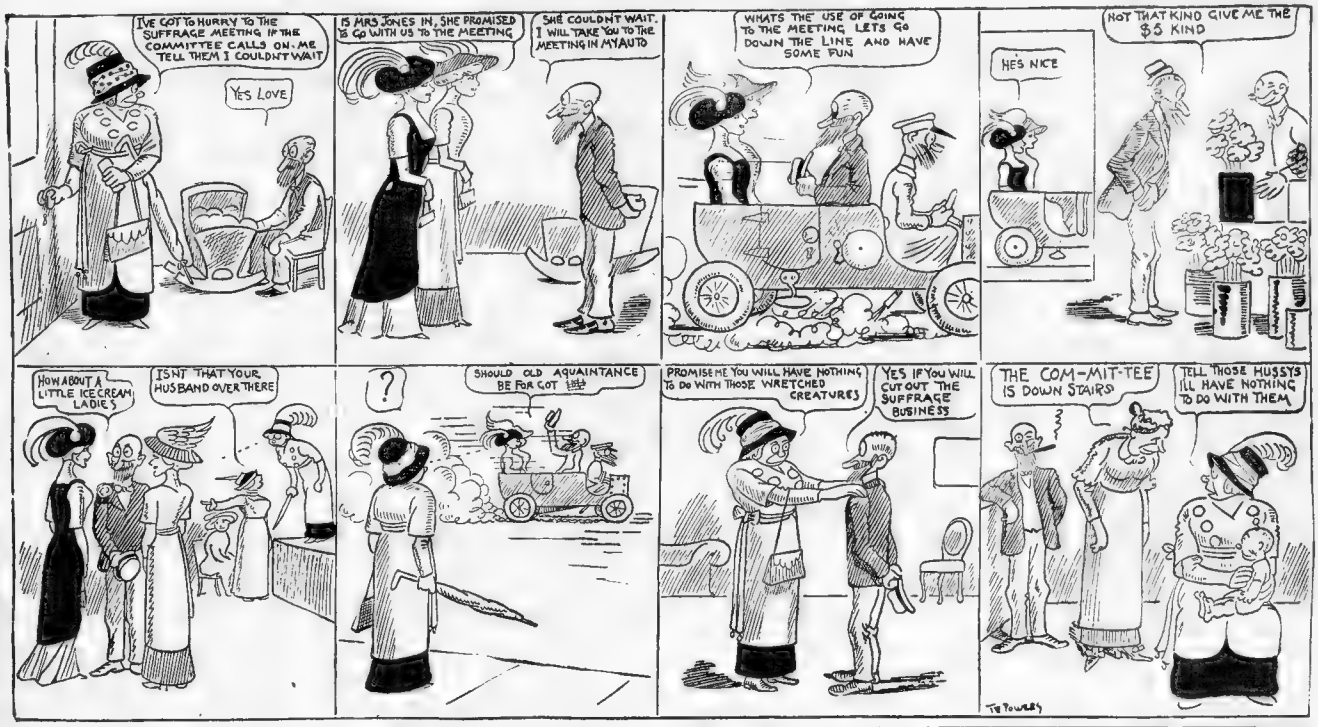

"I See by the Papers"

By Aaron Hoffman

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All Stage Rights Reserved by Mr. Hoffman.

CARNEGIE, in his latest interview, gives the following advice to young men:

"Don't drink, don't smoke, get married, and you will be happy."

If Andy keeps on like that he'll soon have a tremendous reputation as a humorist.

* * *

A FASHION critic says that a woman in a tight dress on the street shows bad taste.

Most of them show bad form

* * *

A YOUNG man from the country was committed to Bellevue because the Lunacy Commissioner decided that the lure of the Great White Way unbalanced his brain and he had hallucinations that everybody on Broadway was trying to "do" him.

That doesn't *sound* like an hallucination.

* * *

"EAT causes warmth," says a health expert.

Especially when you've been trying to reduce for six months and some one meets you and says, "Why, how fat you're getting."

* * *

A CHILD born at the Chicago Land Show last week was adopted by the town of Stockton, California.

Poor soul.

Of course, at Christmas time it will be most pleasant to have an entire community as parents, but when the poor kid happens to be naughty just imagine getting spanked by the whole city!

And suppose the boy grows up and goes into business, and just as he's beginning to make a living for himself his parents fail and he has to support them!

* * *

And, worst of all, imagine what will happen if he gets married to a nice little woman and, after his honeymoon, all his parents decide to come and live with him!

* * *

PSYCHOLOGISTS declare that poor food causes crime, and denounce delicatessen grub as immoral.

That, sirs, is putting it mildly.

Delicatessen food not only *causes* crimes, it is one

* * *

ONE'S hat, says a sartorial expert, affects one's character.

Perhaps that's why we see so many "stiffs."

LIQUOR dealers are worrying about the limited supply of alcoholic liquors.

They have one consoling thought, however. They never need to worry about the demand.

* * *

A DOCTOR asserts that a woman's real age can be determined by feeling her pulse.

Next time a young fellow is spooning with a girl in the moonlight, and he tenderly holds her hand in his, she won't know whether he's making love to her or just trying to find out how old she is.

* * *

A NEWLY organized suicide club has been discovered in Philadelphia.

All candidates are asked to give a substantial reason for wishing to join.

Most of them simply gave their address and were accepted.

* * *

STUDENTS object to the addition of aviation to the curriculum of prominent colleges.

You can't blame them.

What inducement is there for a student to take up a study in which he is sure to fall down in his examinations?

* * *

A UNIVERSITY president says that the football season is too long.

For most of the players, according to hospital lists, the season is altogether too short.

* * *

BECAUSE his wife spent too much, an angry husband attacked her with an axe.

Wonder if his attorney will make the plea that the poor man was only trying to cut down his expenses.

* * *

MUCH sympathy is expressed for Mary Garden, who has been suffering so severely from toothache for some time that she keeps a dentist in constant attendance on the stage treating her troublesome molar and trying to kill her nerve.

Lina Cavalieri says that if the dentist succeeds, Mary's career is ended.

* * *

MRS. JACK GERAGHTY (nee French) invited all her wealthy relatives to partake of the first Thanksgiving dinner she ever cooked with her own hands.

The heiress is evidently weary of love in a cottage and is in a hurry to come into her own.

OUR OWN JOKES

Fresh from the Forges of the JoKesmiths

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IN THE HAT BUSINESS.

"THERE'S one of our great hatters; he made his fortune out of a hat."

"Inventing it?"

"No. Passing it."

* * *

ANOTHER HAPPY THOUGHT

"I DON'T know what to buy for my husband. He has stacks of neckties."

"Cigars?"

"He gives them to the janitor."

"Suspenders?"

"He wears a belt. I know what I'll do. I'll buy him a hall rug and a pair of bedroom curtains."

* * *

IT WASN'T A CHARITY BAZAAR.

JOAXLY—I went to a Hebrew wedding the other night.

Hoaxly—Who gave the bride away?

Joaxly—Say, didn't I just tell you it was a Hebrew wedding?

* * *

BETTER TAKE OFF THE WALL PAPER.

CHUMPLEY—Jenkins, my man, these apartments seem less roomy than when I moved into them in the Spring.

Jenkins—Yes, sir. Quite so, sir. But you are now wearing your Winter underclothing, sir.

* * *

AS SHORT AS IT IS LONG.

MR. A—My dear, your butcher gives you short weight for your money

Mrs. A—But consider, my dear, the long wait you gave him for his.

* * *

MORE OR LESS ACCURATE THINK.

"THE widow seems to take a great interest in Gotricks."

"Yes; she thinks that if she takes interest now she will have the principal later.

* * *

A FACER.

AFTER he had kissed her and pressed her rosy cheek against his and patted her under the chin, she drew back and said:

"George, do you shave yourself?

"Yes; why do you ask?" he replied.

"I thought so," she said; "your face is the rough-

est I ever"——

Then she stopped, but it was too late, and he went away with a cold, heavy lump in his breast.

* * *

PRETTY GOOD LOGIC, AT THAT.

"H'M," said Mr. Brown, "here's a strange story in this paper. It appears that a man advertised for a boy and the same day his wife presented him with twin sons. If that doesn't show the value of advertising, what does it show?"

"It shows that if he had confided his business affairs to his wife, as he ought to have done, he might have saved the expense of the advertisement," replied his wife.

* * *

BUSY WILLIE.

"I T was fine," whispered Willie's teacher, as the lad concluded speaking his piece, "but, dear, where did you get those splendid gestures?"

"Tain't gestures," replied the young genius, with a twist, "it's mosquito bites."

* * *

FIRST AID TO THE PEEVISH

MRS. NEWLYWED—Oh, Jack, the cook was in such a disagreeable mood to-day that I had to call in a policeman.

Mr. Newlywed—What; to arrest her?

Mrs. N.—Oh, no; to pacify her.

* * *

ANOTHER UNHEARD PLEA

PARK-BENCHER—Give me a match to light my pipe, sir. I'm dyin' for a smoke.

Indignant Capitalist—Haven't I told you fellows to present all plans for aid through my secretary? I don't care if you do die; charity without organization is not charity at all!

* * *

KISSED OR MISSED.

INDIGNATION and elation
Have a very close relation,
In a maiden who has recently been kissed
But for painful perturbation,
Strongly mixed with expectation,
You must see the maid who so far has been missed.

* * *

"CLASS IN BOOZOLOGY, STAND UP."

PROFESSOR—What are logarithms?

Student—Why, lager-rythms are "stein-songs."

Here's Old King Nut Again!

By Bert Fitzgibbons, the Krazy Kuss of Vaudeville

All Richts Reserved by Mr. Fitzgibbons.

FITZ—Good morning, Keeper

KEEPER—Good morning, nut, and how are you this morning? How do you feel?

FITZ—I feel like those dandy mince pies that maw used to make on Thanksgiving Day, with all the fruit in them.

KEEPER—And how is that, nut?

FITZ—A-mince!

FITZ—Say, Keeper, I had that Lady Bug in Cell 13½ arrested this morning when she was in the garden. You know the one—that funny Lady Bug.

KEEPER—What for?

FITZ—For trying to bull a frog.

FITZ—Say, kind Keeper, you know that nut they dragged in here last night?

KEEPER—Yes.

FITZ—Well, he told me a story before they put the lights out. Want to hear it?

KEEPER—Spring it.

FITZ—Well, he said that last Summer he was riding on an open-faced car and he was sitting on the four rear seats, smoking a seegar. A lady got on and sat down on the four seats right beside him. She had a dog in her arms. The wind blew some smoke in her left eye and she gave the fellow an awful call-down for smoking in the same four seats with a lady, as it not only annoyed her, but it made her little spitz dog very peevish. He told her very politely that he had a perfect right to smoke his head off, as the law allowed him to smoke on the last four seats, and that if she didn't like it she could ride herself and her canine to some other world. Well, she got very angry and plucked the seegar right out of the fellow's mouth and flung it from the car. Well, he boiled up, grabbed her pet dog and tossed it out over the tailboard, while the car kept going right on at a fast clip. In a little while the people who were watching out back for some sign of the dog, caught sight of him running after the car licked spits. And, say, Keeper, what do you suppose that fool dog had in his mouth?

KEEPER—Ha! Ha! Haw!—the SEEGAR!

FITZ—Haw! Haw! Haw! No—HIS TONGUE.

—Say, Keeper, did you see what that red-haired nut did to-day?

KEEPER—No, what did he do?

FITZ—Well, he was standing in the yard when the Governor of the State came through on a visit. Up rushes a bug and yells "Hooray! Hoorah! I'm Napoleon!" "Red" stopped the Governor and said, "Say, what do you think of the nerve of that crazy nut? He thinks he's Napoleon. He's crazy, mister—I'M NAPOLEON!"

KEEPER—Did "Red" do that?

FITZ—Yep. Say, Keeper, I had a funny experience yesterday

KEEPER—What was it?

FITZ—Well, I was painting the outside wall of the asylum when a fellow came up and said:

"That's some job you've got to do, my boy."

Well, I agreed and we talked a long while. I told him that I was sorry that I had to stick to the job so close.

"Why?" he asked.

"Well, before I came in here I bid forty thousand dollars under those ten big trees over on that hill there." I showed him the trees and said:

"I got a thousand dollars in each of forty lard cans and planted each man behind a separate tree, in a hole twenty feet deep."

"And why don't you go get it?" he asked

"Because I've got this wall to paint," I told him.

"Then I'll go get it for you," he said. And away he went.

I forgot all about him, but in about four hours he came back with his clothes torn and full of mud. He said, in a rough voice:

"Say, you, I couldn't find that forty thousand!"

"Did you dig for all ten of the cans?" I asked, and he said, "Certainly." I handed him the brush and said:

"Here, YOU paint awhile!"

KEEPER—Well, come on, Fitz—time to lock up

FITZ—Keeper, don't put me in solitary confinement—I forgot to buy a pack of cards.

KEEPER—That's the finish, in you go

FITZ—Good night, Keeper.

KEEPER—Good night, Fitz.

FITZ—Say, Keeper, if a lady fainted in the post office, would a letter-carrier bome?

KEEPER—Oh, shut up!

FITZ—Good night, Keeper.

KEEPER—Good night!

FITZ—Say, Keeper, I hear that they've finally cleared up all the garbage in New York.

KEEPER—Yes, that's true

FITZ—Those make-believe "white wings" must have had a swell time. Say, Keeper, if the people of Indiana are Hoosiers, the people of Portland Webfoots—are the people of Maine—Maniacs?

KEEPER—Oh, good night!

FITZ—Oh, when are they going to let me out?

KEEPER—When you get some sense

FITZ—Ooch! Doomed for life! Good night!

KEEPER—Good night, nut.

ON one of our automobile trips we put up for the night (I had to "put up," the man wouldn't put us up if I didn't), at a little so-called hotel out on the prairies of Nebraska. The landlord and his wife were the entire working force of the place, and shared the burden equally; she did all the work and he did all—the collecting

While we were dressing in the morning, I could hear the wife getting breakfast and singing; she was singing "Onward, Christian Soldiers." When I was paying my bill I spoke of it, saying that she must have a wonderfully sweet disposition to sing hymns before breakfast. My own personal tastes run more to committing murder at that hour. The landlord seemed very much surprised at first to learn about his wife's sweet disposition, but when I spoke of the singing he said:

"Oh, yes; she always sings "Onward, Christian Soldiers," when she is boiling eggs; two verses for soft-boiled and three for hard boiled."

* * *

I WAS late, as usual, and was hurrying to the theatre in St. Louis. It was cold and I had my coat collar turned up. As I passed Olive street a ragged dirty, but mighty bright-looking young chap stepped out of a doorway and swung into step with me.

"Say Boss," he said, "do me a favor, will you?"

I looked at him sharply. He was a bum; and a professional bum, too; you could tell by the easy, confident manner he rattled off his request. But still, he had a sort of winning grin on his face that I couldn't resist

"What is this favor you are talking about?" I asked.

"Give me a dollar, will you?"

"A dollar eh? Aren't you kind of crowding the limit a little? According to my observation five cents is the fashionable St. Louis touch."

"Humph," he grunted disgustedly, "a nickle wouldn't do me any good."

"But what do want of a dollar?" I asked.

"Want to get my teeth pulled out."

I looked at him and he grinned again, and he had a set of teeth that would make a good advertisement for any tooth powder concern.

"What in thunder do you want to have your teeth pulled out for?" I asked in amazement.

"Well," he replied, "I can't get anything to eat in this cussed town, so what use are my teeth?"

"You win," I said, "just twenty-five cents"

* * *

A GENTLEMAN in Boston wrote and asked if I would let him have one of my plays to present at a church entertainment. Among other things he said:

"I have seen you play this piece many times, and while I am not an actor, I am sure I could play this part"

* * *

WE had stopped for a moment at some little station away out on the Nebraska deserts. The town consisted of one store, eight houses and the depot. Two natives met on the depot platform, and one said in a surprised voice to the other:

"Why, he-lo Bee, what are you doing down town?"

* * *

THERE was a sort of ne'er do well young colored chap working around the theatre in Louisville. One evening his old father came to the stage door and asked for him, and he went to the door.

"Look hyar," said the old man, "I done heerd you all is got married; an' I want to know—IS YER?"

The youngster hitched around nervously a moment, and then said:

"Well, I ain't sayin' that I ain't."

"I ain't a askin' is you AIN'T!" said the old man sternly, "I am askin' AIN'T YOU IS?"

* * *

JOHNNIE BIRCH, "the man with the hats," had a new automobile. I asked him what make and what horsepower it was.

"Well," he replied, slowly, "as near as I can make out, it is a Welchbach, three candle power, with toy balloon tires."

ONE afternoon a woman went into a little Japanese tea room in Philadelphia, ordered some tea, poured some poison into it and drank it. During the excitement that followed, several customers left without paying their bills. The next day a little hand painted sign went up; it read:

"No Suiciding Alowd Here"

* * *

MY father was down to New York on a visit. I took him into Gray's Chop House. We had a steak that should never have been allowed above Fourteenth street. For several minutes father tried to secure a piece at least big enough for a souvenir of his visit; then he sat back and sighed:

"Then he said, "now I know why they call this a 'Chop House.' Waiter, bring me an axe."

* * *

JULIUS TANNEN, the monologist, and his wife were having a—well, of course, it wasn't a quarrel, because they are married, but a sort of family discussion. Finally Julius said:

"Say, what would you think if you and I ever agreed on something?"

Quick as a flash Mrs. T. replied:

"I should know that I was wrong."

What's the use? You might just as well bow your head to the yoke and take it.

* * *

AT Toronto, Canada, the principal hotel is the King Edward. Recently a young lady playing at Shea's Theatre there went to the stage manager and said:

"Er—er—excuse me, but isn't King Edward dead?"

The stage manager informed her that he was.

"Well—er—who is managing the hotel n w?"

I ASKED the colored waiter at our hotel in Cleveland if Mr. Brewer still led the hotel orchestra. He said he did.

"And does his wife still play with him?" I asked.

"Oh, no, sar; there is a lady playing with him now."

* * *

DID you ever get interested in watching anything from a car window that a string of freight cars didn't get in the way?

* * *

MY wife says there are just as many Mormons in New York City as there are in Salt Lake City; only their wives don't know it.

* * *

PUZZLE DEPARTMENT.

AT Urbania, Ohio, the other day, a hen swallowed a $2,000 diamond. Puzzle: What did the family have for dinner the next day?

* * *

WE WERE being shown through the Field Hospital of the United States Army at Fort Omaha, Nebraska. Our guide was a big, broad-shouldered, red-headed young Irish surgeon. After we had looked it all over and were about to leave, I said to him:

"Well, Doc, you certainly have a great human repair shop here; and if I break a leg while you are here I shall insist on being brought to your hospital."

"We shall be very glad to see you," he replied, politely.

* * *

A LITTLE Boston chap was spending the Summer on a farm near our place in New Hampshire, and for the first time in his life he was told that milk did not come originally from cans or jars, but from cows. One evening, just after a thunder storm, he took one taste of his glass of milk, set it down, thought a moment, then said:

"Did that milk come from your cow?"

"Yes; why?"

"Somebody has sold you a sour cow."

* * *

A YOUNG lady "vodeville" artist, playing one of the numerous "peanut circuits" of the West, writes in to one of the theatres at which she appeared. Among other things she states:

"This joint is a dump, owing to the unsanitary condition of the house and the management."

Weather—Who Cares Anyway?

THE MORNING SMILE

Wex Jones, Editor

Living Is Higher, but It's Worth It.

Vol. I. New York, December 3, 1911. No. II.

Carnegie Far Out In Great Men List

Many Most Distinguished Men Shamefully Ignored by the Ironmaster.

ANDREW CARNEGIE has been convicted of gross favoritism in his selection of great men.

He entirely omitted any mention of such men as J. Squiggs, of Iowa; P. Cassius Smith, of Lebanon, Miss., and Hiram Uggles, of Germantown, N. Y.

Mr. Squiggs, as everybody knows, is the inventor of a new process of forging steel from cabbage stalks. It may therefore be professional jealousy that causes Mr. Carnegie to ignore the claims of Mr. Squiggs to a place beside Shakespeare and Galileo.

There is no such excuse, however, for the omission of P. Cassius Smith, the Mississippi mocking bird

Mr. Smith is the author of the following lines

I love to smoke a good cigar;
While riding in the smoking car;
But when I'm sad and also broke
I cannot buy myself a smoke.

There is no reason for saying more.

As for Hiram Uggles, he is probably the greatest sociologist the world has ever seen

His monograph on "The Tenement House and Its Effect on Soul Growth" is the standard work on the subject. Mr. Uggles is at present investigating the great subject of how he ng elected dog catcher influences the mental processes. He has already studied at close range 150 dog catchers in var. s States

Mr. Uggles's plan is to carry a cur around with him, and when the dog catcher nails the animal, the sociologist deftly leads the official into self revelation

J. Squiggs — Hiram Uggles — P. Cassius Smith

Social Notes.

Mrs. Jinx gave a bridge party last night. Her guests took away some valuable prizes, including some silver spoons that Mrs. Jinx valued very highly.

J. Van Astor had dinner last night

Mrs. Rockabilt was seen on Fifth avenue yesterday wearing a pair of shoes.

Breakfast is frequently eaten by some of our best society leaders. Not frequently on the same day, of course, but frequently in the course of a year.

Our Weekly Health Hint.

Never fall off a ladder!

Questions Answered.

A. B.—A bets B that A will win the bet.

He does.

May—If your hair is brittle, soak it in lampblack ten hours daily

Roy—You should not hang your coat in a conspicuous place, especially if it is a new one.

W. Hz.—To prevent a child from straying out of the house, keep moving the house as fast as the child walks.

Did You Know That—

The sun is 57,980,063,178 miles from South Orange, N. J.

Fish is the staple food of seals.

The Statue of Liberty typifies liberty.

Ham and eggs can be eaten separately.

Carpet sweepers are better roasted than fried.

Murders are of frequent occurrence among bacilli.

Carrots are relished more by horses than by actors

—If you did, you're a wonder.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

EXCHANGE—Will exchange a slightly damaged bird cage for good touring car, or what have you? E. Z. *Smile* office.

HELP WANTED—Young man wants help in making fortune. A. B. *Smile* office.

SITUATION WANTED — Young man, not exactly AFRAID of work, would like position with short hours and good pay. A. C., *Smile* office.

FOR SALE—Cow which has a prejudice against giving milk. FARMER, *Smile* office

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY—Fine location for a peanut stand along side subway track between 14th and 18th streets. CROESUS, *Smile* office.

TO LET—Good location for a frog. In Hackensack meadows. A. N., *Smile* office.

FROM THE SMILE'S LETTER-BOX

To the Editor of the *Smile*—What is Russia seeking, in Persia? J. SMITH.

[Persia.—Ed.]

To the Editor of the *Smile*—Have you ever solved a chess problem? W. J. N.

[The Metropolitan Tower is the tallest building in New York.—Ed.]

To the Editor of the *Smile*—Is an aeroplane capable of being used as a submarine?

T. R. BROWN

[If fitted with fins it might be used as a fish.—Ed.]

To the Editor of the *Smile*—Recently I read a novel in which the heroine voted eight times for the hero, thus electing him Mayor of the city in which the scenes of the story were laid. They were married and lived ever afterwards until they died. This struck me as an exceptionally faithful picture of modern conditions. I have forgotten the name of the book and the author's name was not given, but I have no doubt you can find the book by reading straight through the books in the public library. This will take up some time, but will benefit you considerably.

JOHN M'NAB.

To the Editor of the *Smile*—Thanksgiving Day for 1911 fell on November 30. A. T. C.

[Interesting, if true.—Ed.]

To the Editor of the *Smile*—Why is the sun brighter than the moon? JAMES WILSON.

[Natural ability, doubtless.—Ed.]

To the Editor of the *Smile*—I have a pet cat which is very fond of gold fish. The other day I electroplated a smelt and put it in the glass globe. It was amusing to see the look of disgust on the cat's face when she found that her prey wasn't a solid gold fish. ANIMATED NATURE.

Cressy's Column of Comedy—

More Funny Stories by the well-known Vaudeville Humorist

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Wit of the Week

Funniest Stories and Jokes from the Comic Weeklies, Magazines and Newspapers

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"THE barber told me a very interesting story as he shaved me"

"Indeed?"

"Yes; and also illustrated it with cuts."

* * *

THE Stranger—Is there a good criminal lawyer in your town?

The Native—Waal, everybody thinks we've got one, but they ain't been able to prove it on him.

* * *

DUBBS—And are you a resident of our charming little suburb?

Stubbs—Oh, no; I've been sick, that's the reason I look that way.

* * *

SPEEDY (phoning from farmhouse to garage), I guess you will have to come and get me. I've turned turtle.

Voice—This is the garage; you want the aquarium.

* * *

NEIGHBOR—I s'pose your Bill's 'ittin the 'arp with the hangels now?

Long-Suffering Widow—Not 'im. 'Ittin' the hangels wiv the 'arp's nearer 'is mark!

* * *

GADABOUT was boasting of his extensive acquaintance. No celebrity could be mentioned unknown to him. He was intimately acquainted with all of them. Finally Dobson inquired:

"Did you ever happen to meet the Siamese twins?"

Gadabout reflected a moment and then said:

"Well, I am not quite sure that I met both of them, but I knew one of them very well."

* * *

"I HAD a mighty queer surprise this morning," said the local stock broker. "I put on my last Summer thin suit on account of the extraordinarily hot weather, and in one of the trousers pockets I found a big roll of bills which I had entirely forgotten."

"Were any of them receipted?" asked a listener, who seemed to be a pessimist.

* * *

GEORGE ADE, bachelor-like, must have his fling at marriage, and at a wedding in Chicago Mr. Ade said

"We bachelors on an occasion like this are thought very little of, but permit me to say that were I an editor I should insert all marriages in a column headed: 'News of the Weak.'"

* * *

"PATRICK, the widow Maloney tells me that you stole one of her finest pigs. Is it correct?"

"Yes, your riverence"

"What have you done with it?"

"Killed it and ate it, your riverence."

"Oh, Patrick, Patrick! When you are brought face to face with the widow and the pig, on the great Judgment Day, what account will you be able to give of yourself when the widow accuses you of stealing?"

"Did you say the pig would be there, your riverence?"

"To be sure I did."

"Well, then, your riverence, I'd say, 'Mrs. Maloney there's your pig'"

* * *

"DON'T you ever have any accidents on this road?" asked the worried traveler.

"Course we do," replied the rural conductor. "But you don't expect we're goin' to run a train off the track jes' to aymuse every foreigner that comes down here an' buys a ticket, do you?"

* * *

"I WAS out in the woods hunting yesterday and I shot a man who was wearing one of those fuzzy hats"

"Well?"

"I am afraid people may think I did it intentionally."

"Afraid? Why, man, if they think that you will get all the more credit"

* * *

POLICE Commissioner—If you were ordered to disperse a mob, what would you do?

Applicant—Pass around the hat, sir.

* * *

"WHY are you rushing around so to-day?"

"I'm trying to get something for my wife."

"Had any offers?"

* * *

LITTLE Walter—Papa, what is political economy?

Papa—Buying votes for less than $5, sonny.

* * *

ONE cold Winter day some railroad officials, while making an inspection of a large yard, stepped for a moment inside a switchman's shanty to get warm. Among them was a general superintendent, who was known to have a mania for "scientific management" and the reduction of expenses. As they were leaving the switchman asked the travelling yardmaster, whom he knew.

"Now, can ye be tellin' me who that man is?"

"That's the general superintendent," the yardmaster replied

"What do you think o' that? He's a foine lookin' man, and ye never would believe the tales ye are after hearin' about 'im."

"What have you heard about him, Mike?" was the curious question.

"Why, they do say that he was at the funeral of Mr. Mitchell's wife, and when the six pallbearers come out he raised his hand and said: 'Hold on a minute, boys. I think yes can get along without two of thim!'"

JOY---It Might Have Been Worse---GLOOM

By T. E. POWERS, the Famous Cartoonist

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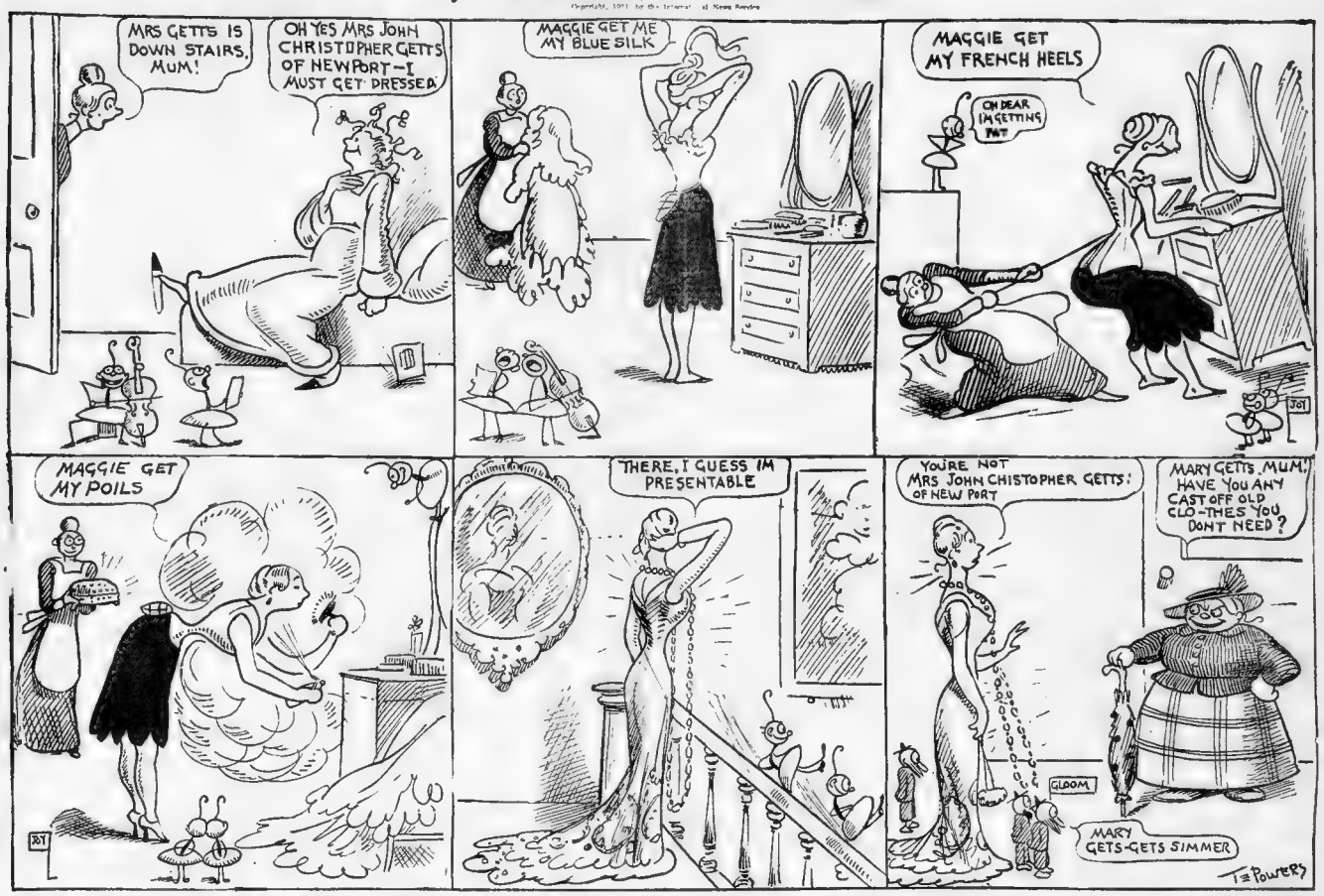

How to Make a Million! ANOTHER COURSE IN OUR CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL

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$ $ $ $ $ $ $ $ $ $ $ $

NO words are needed for an introduction if the dollar marks are sufficiently large and plentiful. Therefore, from the above, our students may gather that this is a sort of introduction.

Every once in a while we find a person who is of the opinion he would like a million dollars.

But such persons are comparatively scarce, there not being more than a hundred million such people in this country.

However, for these few we have prepared this invaluable course of our celebrated non compos mentis correspondence school. Here are a few rules:

TAKE A THOUSAND DOLLARS

and buy $100 worth of cheap yellow laundry soap. Melt this, add a pungent perfume, a bit of pink analine dye, cut the soap into cakes two inches square. Spend $400 in having gilt and paper lace wrappers made, fancy cartons and delicately perfumed paraffine inner wrappers. Advertise for agents on 50 per cent. commission. By the time your thousand dollars is expended you will have cleared about $3,000. Hire some cheap help, buy a thousand dollars' worth of cheap yellow laundry soap, and two thousand dollars' worth of wrappers. Repeat the former process. This will bring you about $12,000 profit. Rent a big building, advertise everywhere, plunge your whole $12,000 in the business and put back half the profits each year for five years. Now incorporate and

sell it for a million dollars.

TAKE A THOUSAND DOLLARS

and invest it in fuzzy hats and red ties, and frock coats and silk lids, and decollete vests and purple socks. With this equipment dash madly into society. Change your clothes four times a day. Do not devote yourself to the debutantes, nor those of few years in society. Pick out the wall flowers and discouraged widows. Make up an alphabetical list of their names. Now consult Bradstreet. If none on your list is rated at a million, make another dash, deeper still, into society. Cultivate all the spinsters and the widows who have almost given up hope—rod, grass and Reno. Keep this up and before the end of the season you will have found your affinity; the older she is, the more frivolous you must be with her.

Marry her and you have the million.

TAKE A THOUSAND DOLLARS

and rent a ground floor office in the financial district. One can get out the back way so much easier from the ground floor. Have a choice collection of shares printed in blue and yellow and green, with scroll-work and whirligigs and all the sort of fol-de-rol one sees on a greenback on them. Name your property judiciously, such as "True Love Mine," Reno Separating Company," or "The A La Mode Mfg. Co.," attend afternoon teas, wearing the same framework as specified above, Read Browning and Keats, talk of Karma and Isis and Buddha and Swamis, and mention that you are selling stock to pay for your studies that will allow you to become a high priest and enter the mystic realm of the inner shrine. After you have sold the stock remove hastily to some foreign country, grow a beard, change your name.

and enjoy your million.

TAKE A THOUSAND DOLLARS

and rent five vacant stores. Equip the shelves with empty cans and breakfast food boxes, fill the spaces with large signs, put in a cashier's desk and go to a very profitable set of books, get your customers to come round at the appointed time, when you have hired about fifty people to come in and make purchases. Then sell the store for $50. By clever management you sell all five stores about the same time and move to another city. After repeating this in about ten cities

you will have made your million.

TAKE A THOUSAND DOLLARS

and open a loan office. Hire a cold-blooded assistant. Loan your thousand in five dollar chunks to the very poor people whom you can scare into the belief that you can imprison them for 400 years if they neglect to pay up. By collecting $3.25 a week on the $5, and not allowing the customers to pay in full, you can extend your business. Join some church, get as pious as possible and offer to help their poor with loans. Do not be afraid of being found out. You will choke the poor people's money out of them, and by choking the money it cannot talk.

Soon you will have your million.

TAKE A THOUSAND DOLLARS

and invest it in large and high-grade imitation pearls. Make the rounds of swell cafes, where you join a few acquaintances at lunch. Always order blue points on the shell and always manage to slip one of the imitation pearls into one of the shells. Make a great show of secrecy when you find it, being sure all in your party knows it, but bluff at keeping it secret from the waiter for fear the management might claim it. Within twenty minutes one of the party will have become so excited that he will buy it of you for about $3,400. Repeat this in various cities throughout the country and

it will not be long before you have that million.

TAKE A THOUSAND DOLLARS

and deposit it in $100 lots in ten banks, being careful to invest it in a different name in each bank. Now make a trip to some distant city and sport around a while. Take each bank book and carefully change that $100 into $100,000. Now rush into some friend in great haste and ask to borrow $50,000. Explain that the banks are closed. Offer your bank book for security. It looks like good security. Do this with all ten bank books. This gives you $500,000. The rest is simplicity itself; merely keep moving and repeat the stunt

and you have your million.

ABOUT THAT THOUSAND DOLLARS.

"But how in thunderation am I to get that thousand dollors" the dear students are shouting.

We expected this, and we are prepared for it. Didst ever read these biographies of famous wealthy men? Sure thou didst. And you thought you might get a few tips and every time you threw down the book in disgust, for invariably these started with the words "The notable subject of this sketch amassed his great fortune by skillful investment of his first thousand."

"We got cher," you are shouting, dear students. Now you know that it isn't a course of study on how to make a million that you need, but a course that will teach you how to amass the first thousand.

Right-o. That "first thousand" is higher than Mt. Everest, deeper than the Pacific, wider than the Sahara Desert, a livelier dodger than a flea and considerably more distant than Halley's comet.

But we never fail our students. We know they cannot wait for another edition, so we will give another course with this at the same price.

"HOW TO MAKE THE FIRST THOUSAND DOLLARS."

(In Four Chapters.)

Chapter I.

"Work——"

Chapter II

"and——"

Chapter III

"Earn——"

Chapter IV

"It."

THE END.

Jokes That Broke the Gloom on Blackwell's Island

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EVERY year at Thanksgiving, Percy W. Williams the vaudeville magnate, gets together a score or so of the best acts on his circuit and they go down to Blackwell's Island and give a high class, free vaudeville entertainment. Last Thanksgiving Mr Williams took down his twenty best acts and the performers made such a hit that the inmates said that they ought to stay longer—not meaning it just that way, of course.

Here are some of the jokes that made the prisoners laugh the loudest:

PAT and Mike had been having rather too much of a good time, and on their way home Pat fell into the gutter.

"Pick me up," cried Pat.

"I can't pick ye up," said Mike, "but I'll lie down there wid yes."

* * *

A PICKPOCKET was brought into court the other day and fined $10. When the court officer came to search him he found he had only $7 in his clothes.

"Well," said the Judge, "put him back on the street until he gets the other $3!"

* * *

I STOOD on the corner of Forty-second street and Broadway last night and yelled: "Stop Thief! Stop Thief!!" at the top of my voice. Believe me, every other man within sound of my voice started running.

* * *

MY friend George Williams was coming home from the club in pretty bad shape last night when he met a policeman and said:

"Say, officer, can you tell me where George Williams lives?"

"Why, Mr. Williams," said the cop, "you are George Williams."

"I know that as well as you do," replied George, "but what I want to know is where he lives!"

* * *

AN illiterate Irishman had just been convicted of cold-blooded murder, and the death sentence was about to be pronounced upon him. All through the trial he had shown little interest in what had been going on. He had not seemed to realise any of the proceedings, and had not opened his mouth to any one but his counsel.

To pass sentence upon him the Court ordered him to stand. He stood blinking at those about him.

"Have you anything to say," droned the Judge, impressively, "why the sentence of death should not be pronounced upon you at this time?"

Whereupon the Irishman whispered to his counsel, who was standing by:

"Ain't he the gloomy feller!"

The Merry Monogamist--

A Modern Matrimonial Muss, and How It Worked Out Five Years Later

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A Sidesplitting Farce in Two Acts

By Lewis Allen

THE CAST.

Uppen Pinkhaire—A common monogamist.
Mrs. Uppen Pinkhaire—Who thinks she invented the social triangle.
Larry Hemp—More to be laughed at than pitied, a peripatetic poet.
Maude—The real goods.
Travis—An old friend of Pinkhaire's.

SCENES.

Act One—At home, somewhere.
Act Two—At last, anywhere, five years later.

ACT ONE.

Pinkhaire bungalow, home of Mr. and Mrs. Pinkhaire somewhere. They are seated on a veranda. He is studying a Government report on "Why Angora Goats Should Shave," she is reading the "In the Public Eye" department of a magazine.

MRS. P. *(looking up and yawning)*—Fudge!

PINKHAIRE *(looking up anxiously)*—Who?

MRS. P. *(irritably)*—I said "fudge."

PINKHAIRE—Are you losing your senses? Fudge is most indigestible stuff. This is no time to lunch, but if you insist, take a spoonful of "Wrinkled Wheat," dry.

MRS. P. *(disdainfully)*—"Fudge," Uppen, was an exclamation, an ejaculation of annoyance, as it were. I have dined sufficiently. After all, you are a mere man and cannot keep your mind from your stomach——

PINKHAIRE—Pardon me; I was *not* thinking of eating, as my words were sufficient proof. But why the exclamation?

MRS. P. *(pointing to magazine)*—This is the third month and your name and picture have not appeared in this or any other magazine.

PINKHAIRE *(happily)*—Yes, so I noticed. Isn't it bully? This notoriety was so tiresome——

Mrs. P. *(angrily)*—Tiresome! What a foolish idea. Look here, Pink, you must write another book like the "Dingle" and send out both our pictures—both of them, remember. You haven't had your name——

PINKHAIRE — Yes I have. Wasn't I arrested and sentenced to three-quarters of an hour imprisonment for wearing tan shoes with a Tuxedo coat?

Mrs. P.—That! Stupid, any one could have done the same. Do something no one else has done; write another sensational novel and give out interviews of your home life and pictures of me assisting you in your library——

PINKHAIRE—For the love of the limelight, write a book yourself if you want the notoriety. My royalties are ——

MRS. P.—Perhaps I couldn't write as dull a book as you, and what do royalties amount to? I'm sure I can do something original ——

PINKHAIRE *(seeurily)*—Keep still for an hour ——

MRS. P.—Telling me to shut up! Why, you—You—YOU ——

PINKHAIRE—Now, now, be calm. I thought that would be the most original thing you could do. And you have no need to sneer at my royalties. When we were poor you were a dear ——

MRS. P. *(shaking in a rage)*—For heaven's sake, Uppen, tell that loon down there we have nothing to eat. I'll get a dog, that's the fifth to-day that's ——

PINKHAIRE *(as man rides up on bicycle)*—Well, it isn't Larry Hemp. Where from and where bound Larry?

MRS. P. *(as Hemp dismounts and walks up path)* Quick, who is he?

PINKHAIRE—Oh a real representative, a peripatetic poet.

(Hemp, dusty and washern looking somewhat like a hobo, lets his old-fashioned bicycle fall with a clash in the midst of Mrs. Pinkhaire's pet bed of geraniums and goes up on veranda.)

PINKHAIRE—Sit down, Larry. This is Mrs. Pinkhaire, Mr. Hemp, Mr. Larry Hemp, the Arkansas poet.

HEMP—How-do, Mrs. Pinkhaire. Dull day, is it not?

MRS. P. *(still meaning)*—It was fearfully dull until you came.

(Larry helps himself to a handful of Pinkhaire's cigarettes and takes a large drink, which he pours from decanter.)

PINKHAIRE—You overlooked three cigarettes in that box, Larry. By the way, what are you doing just now—preaching, poetizing or poaching?

HEMP *(folding hands and rolling eyes)*—Pursuing Happiness.

PINKHAIRE—Pursuing what, may I ask?

HEMP *(batting eyes like sick cow)*—Happiness.

PINKHAIRE—Fool, one doesn't pursue Happiness. Happiness is where we hang our hat.

HEMP—Home?

PINKHAIRE—No, head.

MRS. P.—Bosh.

HEMP *(looking at her)*—Quite right, quite right.

PINKHAIRE—Heigho, I need exercise. I am going out and chop some wood. Want a little exercise, Larry?

MRS. P. *(horrified)*—A fine way to treat distinguished guests, Uppy. No, Mr. Hemp wants ——

PINKHAIRE—He wants a big meal first.

HEMP—That I do.

(Pinkhaire exits around corner of bungalow.)

MRS. P. *(gazing soulfully at Hemp)*—So you are a poet? A wild and free poet, and a Nomad. I will get you a lunch, as it is getting dark, and then we will sit out here and talk ——

HEMP—Yes, let us talk of what is next to our hearts ——

(Pinkhaire comes out on veranda from door and picks up his hat. Hears this last.)

PINKHAIRE—Next to your heart? Why talk about flannels ——

MRS. P.—Mr. Pinkhaire have you no soul?

PINKHAIRE *(as he exits, and looking meaningly at Hemp)*—Yes, a hobnailed one on my shoe!

MRS. P.—And after lunch we will talk about poetry and ——

HEMP—*(soulfully)*—and of the grand passion ——

MRS. P.—*(suddenly inspired)*—and of the absurdity of bodyguard.

CURTAIN.

ACT TWO.

At last. "Anywhere." Pinkhaires now 3 years, cost about $100,000 to build. Five touring cars in garage. Invested servants about. Private secretary can be seen in office adjoining library. busy signing registered letter boxes which letter carriers are bringing and which contain play and novel peddlers. Travis, Pinkhaire's friend, in library with Pinkhaire.

PINKHAIRE—Travis, I'm glad to see you again.

TRAVIS—It doesn't look as though you had missed much. This is some dump, believe me ——

PINKHAIRE—Hush. You are an uncle at one. Use the slang phrases we were using five years ago. Yes. I happened to hit it right; my novels and plays are bringing in more than I can count.

(Very pretty woman enters with tray.)

PINKHAIRE—*(arising)*—Allow me, Mr. Travis, this is my wife. Mr. Travis is one of my dearest friends; seen in Africa five years.

MRS. P.—I am very glad to be pleased when he learned you were coming. Here is a bit of lunch. I thought you people would be so anxious to talk you would prefer to take lunch right here beside the cigars—and decanters.

TRAVIS—Mrs. Pinkhaire, you are as thoughtful and tactful as you are beautiful, and that is an enormous compliment.

PINKHAIRE *(happily)*—Maude, how nice of you, so thoughtful. Will you join us? We won't blow smoke in your eyes.

MRS. P.—Oh, no; you literary and artistic people wouldn't enjoy me around. I am such a simpleton I do not understand such things ——

PINKHAIRE *(admiringly)*—But you understand cooking, and man's stomach is everything a woman should understand, you ——

MRS. P. *(kissing Pinkhaire)*—There, let that stop your chatter about me. I will sit and talk with you tonight at dinner, and let you smoke all you want and drink nearly all you want.

(Mrs. Pinkhaire exits. Both look at her admiringly as she exits. Pinkhaire lifts cloth from tray.)

PINKHAIRE—My gods, Travis, look at that! Was there ever such a woman?

TRAVIS *(puzzled)*—Beautiful; but, say, look here, Uppy, you and I have known each other all our lives; just before I went away you, your ——

PINKHAIRE—Don't get embarrassed. I know. Mrs. Pinkhaire ran away with a peripatetic poet named Hemp. Said he was her soul-mate and all that rot ——

TRAVIS—But didn't you care? Wasn't the shock ——

PINKHAIRE—Notoriety was all she was after. She said I was an essential monogamist. She was right. She was a—well, she was after publicity.

TRAVIS—Well, she got it all right; all the papers were full of it when I left. She ——

PINKHAIRE—Her notoriety was like trying to warm your hands over a pan of powder. There was a big flash that blistered for a moment, and then, chill. In other words, the publicity was over in a brief moment.

TRAVIS—And this, the present Mrs. Pinkhaire?

PINKHAIRE—She doesn't know whether it was Shakespeare or Caroline Wells that wrote Gray's Elegy, she would run a mile to avoid publicity; she doesn't know whether I write good books or not, although she will say I do. She is just a woman, a womanly woman. A wife, not a would be intellectual prattlement-in- the-paper appendage.

TRAVIS—And when, how ——

PINKHAIRE—Met her at a reception one night. Heard some one ask her if she wouldn't be presented to me. She declined, because she said she never read anything I wrote and never expected to. That settled it. The more I saw of her the more I learned of her lack of knowledge of everything except such things a woman should know. My wife had got her divorce and I married Maude ——

TRAVIS—And—you do not mind my asking, do you? —but what of the former Mrs. Pinkhaire and that fellow Glik or Hink or whatever it was?

PINKHAIRE Hemp? He went on the stage almost fifteen minutes. Now he is clerk in a twenty five cent lodging house in Frisco.

TRAVIS—And she—do you mind? Did she go ——

PINKHAIRE *(yawning)*—No, she wasn't attractive enough for that. She went on in vaudeville for half a season, but they featured the trained fleas one week, made them the headliner instead of herself, and she quit. She runs the same lodging house where Hemp works.

TRAVIS—Oh, so; so she married him?

PINKHAIRE—No, indeed; she married the big Dutchman who owns the place.

CURTAIN.

Funny Stories for Pennant Rooters

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"I PLAYED with a strong semi-professional team in Frisco about five years ago," recounts Ping Bodie, "and the first baseman, a tall lanky fellow weighing 140 pounds, was the captain and star player. He sure could play ball, but he was a little stuck up, and never had much to say to the other players. One day I had a quarrel with him and after calling him a 'human slug,' a 'cross-grained shoe-string,' and a few other names, he turned to me and said:

"'Say, look here, Bodie, I'm the star of this team and won't stand for any guff from you.'

"'Yes, I know you are the star, all right,' I replied, 'but you'd look better in that uniform if you were a little meteor.'"

* * *

ED ASHENBACK was managing the Hampton team about ten years ago, and the club wasn't making enough money to buy the players cigarettes.

He arranged to give the men the money in alphabetical order.

Now, that Spring a young Hebrew, a likely looking twirler, named Aaronstein, had reported to the club, but believing he would receive more favors from the fans if he took an Irish name, changed it to Yancey.

For weeks he lined up with the other players to receive his portion of the money, but by the time Ashenback had reached Y all the money was gone and poor Yancey drew nothing but his breath.

The next day he was carded to work. Ashenback handed a slip of paper containing the names of his battery to the umpire who, doffing his hat, turned to the crowd and announced:

"The battered for to-day's game are Yancey and Bolton for Hampton"——

But he got no further, for Yancey sprinted out from the bench on a mad tear, tapped His Ump on the shoulder and cried:

"I beg your pardon; Aaronstein will pitch for Hampton to-day; Yancey is a dead one."

* * *

"ONE of the funniest things I ever saw on a ball field," says Larry McLean, catcher for Cincinnati, "was pulled by a fellow named Allen. He was a real, blown-in-the-bottle bear-cat. We called him 'Sleepy' Allen. He was always on the job, doing something to make us light-hearted and gay.

"Well, in this game, 'Sleepy' went through his paces without notice until along about the eighth inning he got a base on balls. There were two out when 'Sleepy' arrived at first base.

"He waited for the next batter to send him down to second. The first ball pitched was knocked right into the third baseman's hands. He unbuckled his glove, threw it down, and started for the bench, tossing the ball along the grass to the pitcher's box as he did so. All the rest of the team started in for the bench, as there were three out.

"I don't know what 'Sleepy' had been thinking about, but from his perch on first base he happened to spot the ball rolling in a lonesome fashion toward the pitcher's box. Before any of us could say a word, he lit out like a deer for second. He never ran so fast in his life.

"Then it dawned on us that 'Sleepy' was STEALING SECOND! With one accord we yelled:

"'Slide, 'Sleepy,' SLIDE!'

"And 'Sleepy' did. He took to the dust on his manly chest and slid into second like a Kansas cyclone. Then he got up, picked up his cap, dusted himself off, and turned around facing us with a proud smile than Ty Cobb ever wore.

"Two of us had to go out and actually pry 'Sleepy' off the bag before we could convince him that there had been three out all the time."

* * *

UMPIRE TOM CONNOLLY and Pitcher George Mullin, of the Detroits, had long been bitter enemies on the ball field. One day a foul tip caught the indicator holder on the knee with such force that it laid him flat on his back. The ball must have struck some nerve centre, for Connolly couldn't get up for fully thirty seconds, although he squirmed and did everything possible to regain his feet.

While he was writhing in pain on the ground Mullin ran over to him, and, like the referee of a prize fight, with extended arm going up and down, he began to toll off seconds.

"One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine you're o—"

Just as the big spitball twirler was about to cry "You're out," somebody in the press box pulled the big gong that starts the game.

"Well, you are a pretty lucky fellow, Tom," said Mullin "the bell saved you from a knockout."

ONE OF "SCREAM" WELSH'S FUNNY DREAMS

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LAST night, while wandering in my slumbers, I had dreamed a marvelous and merry dream. I dreamed that I went down and hired the Olympic and the Lusitania, and invited a few of my friends to join me in an excursion around the world.

First, I asked the "Pink Lady" to come. Donald Brian and Bob Hilliard were next invited. Then in quick time I rounded up Rose Stahl, John Drew, Frank McIntyre, Charlie Hoffman, Eddie Foy, Bert Leslie, Ray Cox, Dug Fairbanks, Henrietta Crossman, Sam Bernard Jack Mason, Lew Fields, Harry Fox, Junie McCree, Stella Mayhew, George Primrose, Paul Kelly, Joe Dowling, and Oscar from the Waldorf. Sam Langford volunteered to come and wait on my table.

These folks love Broadway, so before sailing I sent photographs around to take pictures of all the places of amusement on New York.

I also invited Julian Mitchell and one hundred chorus girls, picked from the best dancing and musical shows in town. They acted as maids and manicures. I rounded up Mike Simons and twenty-five stage hands, together with some scene painters, who reproduced the amusement places faithfully from the photographs.

Every night I would set up a different New York street and lobster palace on the decks of the Olympic, with the electric lights of the Great White Way. I gave instructions to all hands that there would be a continuous gamble on hot from the moment we cast off. I had twenty-five of New York's best gamblers come along to play my money for me. My money was brought aboard on great rollers, so that I could rip off thousand-dollar bills without any trouble.

We took the Olympic along as an escort and to carry our sea's and food. When Junie McCree wanted a drink at Rector's bar I ordered Mike Simons to throw up the set which reproduced Rector's. When Rose Stahl asked for a broiled lobster we had Mike set up Delmonico's, and she didn't know the difference.

I had returns from all the racetracks flashed to us by wireless. We kept a river of olive oil flowing from the portholes to ward off any storms that might have annoyed us. I sent around to everybody and left word that my man would call on them every half hour to see what money they needed.

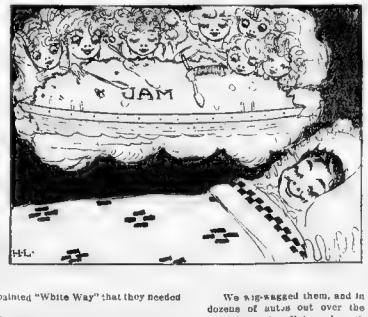
We didn't get up steam in the boilers of the Lusitania, but used them in which to store our wines, champagnes and beers. We put Madison Square Garden on a raft and towed it along, so that the boys could see a fight every night as we had all the champions of the world with us.

We headed our boats up the Circle River right away. The Circle River is a wonderful thing. It is three miles wide and one hundred fathoms deep, and flows in a complete circle around the world. The side flows only one way, and that you don't have to get up steam at all. It flows so fast that the river catches up with itself and keeps going round and round. Hence the name.

The banks of this river are covered with strawberry bushes, the berries growing so thick and heavy that they hang over into the water. The rush of water cuts the berries off in great quantities, and as they fall into the water they are churned up so that the natives along the banks have strawberry Wine from Fall to Spring.

There is a little island in one part of this river, and the whirling strawberries gather so thickly around it that the wine turns into strawberry jam. Bert Leslie and Eddie Foy rowed out to it and got a boatload of jam for the girls.

We branched off the Circle River at Lumgoodis, which lies about 400 miles west of Madcoka. This place is inhabited by the German gaskowers, who live on Monocca cheese, which is very plentiful in that part of the country. The cheese is located in the swamps. After disarming off the crust of one of these swamps you can find enough Monocca cheese to supply a small city.



We went on from there to Gwadoo. The natives here are the sleepiest people in the world. The place is surrounded with trees which give out a peculiar odor that lulls you to sleep. We anchored here by throwing a line around one of these trees, and entered the city for a week's rest. The boys had been cutting up such didos on the painted "White Way" that they needed it.

After that we decided to sail down the Circle River to the mouth of the Atlantic Ocean, planning to sail from there home. We made one serious mistake, however, in failing to ring up Steve Atlantic and asking for right of way. You see, he leases the ocean and controls it.

We had no sooner hit the purple waters of the ocean than we were pursued by a school of whales, millions of them, all spouting and making the place look like a lake of fountains. Bert Leslie came to the rescue. His father had been a whaler, and he often told Bert that whales are mortally afraid of a small bird—the sea wren, which bird tickles the nose of the whale and makes 'em sneeze.

It's a bad thing when a whale sneezes. He hits bottom every time and often breaks a rib. The mere chirp from one of these sea wrens will make a whale break all swimming records. Bert's father had taught him the peculiar call of this bird, so Bert volunteered to shoo the whales. He went aft and gave a peculiar whistle through his teeth, and, in a flash, the whales started for some other ocean. The suction from their mad get-away pulled us a hundred miles out of our course.

We had no sooner got over all this excitement than we found ourselves in trouble again. It grew freezing cold, and Bob Hilliard said that an icebe g was hearing down on us. We got out our glasses and took a look. Right! There she was right in front of us, and a mile high.

All around us was a group of polopoises, billions of them! They spotted us and circled our ship so that we couldn't budge. The iceberg bore down on us. Deploring our plight, we turned in for the night to make the best of it.

The next morning we were awakened by the sound of music, and coming up on deck we found that though we were still imbedded in the frozen porpoises, we had drifted close to Long Beach, and the music we had heard came from a band, at the hotel.

We wig-wagged them, and in a short time they sent dozens of autos out over the frozen porpoises and brought us in. Before departing from the ship I determined to break up the porpoise floe. I mounted to the top of the highest mast, figuring that by jumping I would crack the frozen porpoises and break up the jam.

A great crowd gathered on the beach to see me leap. "Three cheers for 'Scream,'" they yelled, just as I braced myself and leaped into space. I hit the porpoise pack with an awful bump, and I—I—I—I then woke up and found myself on the floor tangled in the bed clothes.

Some dream!

There's Nothing Like Going After Things the Right Way

BY "BUD" FISHER

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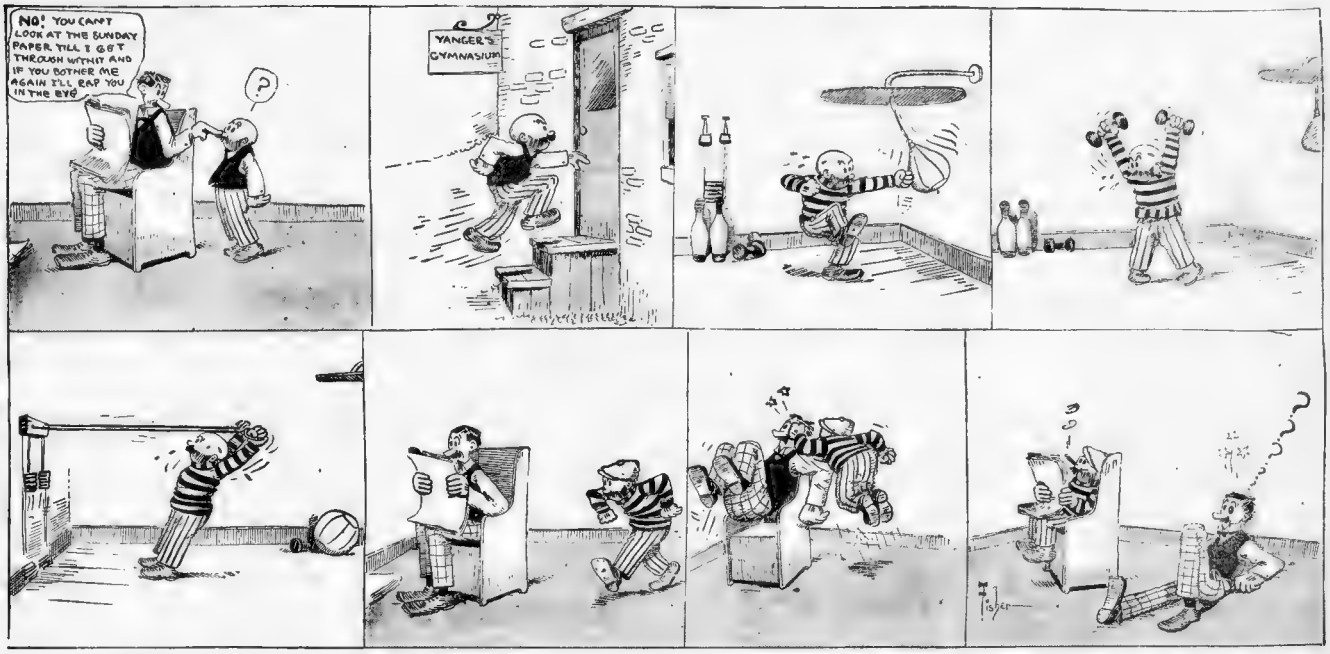
Mutt and Jeff Appear Every Day in the American.



LORD LEFTOVER'S ROMANCE--A Society Novel of New York Life

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By William F. Kirk

SYNOPSIS.

(Phyllis Baker, a charming heiress, has moved to Newport with her father and mother, and they have taken a splendid residence left vacant by request of the Sheriff. Lord Leftover, an impecunious English aristocrat, meets Phyllis and is charmed at once by her diamonds. She, too, is charmed. She sets her cap for him, and he sets his cap for her.)

CHAPTER II.

IT was raining in Newport.

The leaden clouds marshalled their forces in the dreary West and charged Eastward across the stately estates as infantry charging a fort.

Phyllis Baker reclined again on her couch. There was no light Summer zephyr to stir a truant curl on her dimpled neck. There was no honeysuckle without the window. It was wet that day. It was one of the wettest days Phyllis Baker had ever seen.

So she thought, at least, as she reclined on her couch, a pathetic little figure cuddled up in her costly kimono.

"Steena," she said languidly, addressing her Swede maid, "Steena, how long are you going to be?

"Ay ban nearly six feet now," replied the stolid girl from Stockholm. "Ay s'pose Ay can't grow much more."

Phyllis rose from the couch with an impatient little sigh.

"You will never understand, Steena," she said reprovingly. "I mean how long will it be before you bring me my breakfast?"

"It ban ready now. All except dese har flap-yacks."

"What is the matter with the flap-jacks?"

"Dey ban ready, but Ay sent out to grocer feller for some yam."

"For some *what?*"

"For some yam," repeated Steena. "Yam yam, vat yu eat on yure flap-yacks to make dem sweet."

"Oh, I see," exclaimed Phyllis. "You mean jam."

"Sure, dat ban yust vat Ay mean—yam."

The telephone tinkled in the next room.

"Steena," said Phyllis when she returned, "you may have breakfast served in the dining room this morning. Lord Leftover will be here presently, and I shall dress for breakfast.

* * *

"Beastly weather, you know," said Lord Leftover, striding into the dining room of the Baker mansion. "I really thought I should never get here. And that impudent taxi driver took my last shilling. Horribly embarrassing. I shall have to walk back to the hotel in this drizzle."

"But you must be used to the fog after so many years in London, Lord Leftover," ventured Phyllis. "And I always heard you English went in for walking. Oh, it must be glorious to be a good walker. I wish I were strong and athletic."

Lord Leftover did not seem to fall in with her mood, somehow. The thought of walking back to his hotel in the rain did not appeal to him, and the ten dollar note he had intended to borrow seemed farther away, somehow, than it had when he crossed the threshold.

"Sit down, Lord Leftover," purred the charming heiress, "and try some of these here pancakes and jam. Gee, they're fine. They're so tender you can eat a whole one at one mouthful."

Lord Leftover needed no second invitation. Removing his heavy raincoat and his hat, he fell to, and in no time at all the flap-jacks were gone.

Phyllis Baker leaned on her dimpled elbows and watched the breakfast going South. She was plainly fascinated. Her father had been a good eater back in the early days, but never, in all her experience, had she seen such execution.

"How are the flap-jacks?" she asked, finally.

"Gone," replied the disconsolate lord.

* * *

The breakfast was over, and in the charming front room Phyllis Baker sat at the piano, trying to entertain her distinguished guest.

"My favorite composer is Mister Harris," she said, thoughtfully, as her fingers rippled dreamily over the keys. "Gee, that song is lovely that goes, 'Don't Give Me Diamonds, All I Want Is You.'"

"Rawther a ridiculous statement, don't you think?" remarked Lord Leftover. "Fawncy anybody spurning diamonds, you know."

Phyllis Baker shrugged her dainty shoulders and switched lightly into another melody—a melody that rippled through the room on invisible waves of gold and silver.

"Oh, dear," she breathed faintly. "I could just die playing 'She Sleeps Sometimes in Yonkers.' Don't you think it is adorable?"

Lord Leftover was plainly nervous as he fumbled in his empty pockets.

"I say, Miss Phyllis," he murmured as he rose to go, "I want to ask you rawther a delicate question. Could you spare a couple of pounds?"

"Sure," laughed Phyllis. "I'm nearly twenty pounds over weight now!"

(This will be continued next Sunday.)

Next on the Bill—Gus Williams, the Popular German Comedian

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VE hadt a silver vedding at our house last week. Not dot I've been married twenty-five years, but I needed der silver. Somehow or other, everypody brought lead pipe. I guess dey thought it vas a cinch.

Everyvon vas dere. O'Brien vas dere. O'Brien iss a silver man. Dey tell me dot he vas born mit a silver spoon in der house. His old man got arrested for it, too. His right name iss Brien, but he's got so many creditors around der house dot ve call him O'—Brien.

But you should haff been at der banquet. I haff never seen such a spread. All der indelicacies of der season. Ve had sauerkraut und lemonade, pigs' feet und buddermilk, Welsh rarebits made out of Limburger cheese, red herring, und cocoanut pie und Worcester street sauce.

Und besides, ve had Beewer's Orchestra, und, vile der people were eating, dey played appropriate moosic, like "Get Your Money's Vorth."

After der banquet vas over, all der married men got up on deir hind legs und told how happy deir married life vas. I got up mit der rest und lied chust like dey did.

But let me tell you von thing. Dere iss a time in every man's life ven he thinks he iss chust about der whole shooting match, der whole thing, ven he imagines dot he iss walking on diamond dust clouds und dot feathers are sticking out all over him. Dot's ven he iss a father for der first time.

How ridiculous a chump iss ven he first becomes a papa! He doesn't know it but everypody else does. By golly! I often vonder how George Vashington felt ven he first became der father of his country. Chee Viss! Ven a man first becomes a father he acts so foolish!

But I can excuse 'em. By jingo! I like babies mineself, und ven I see a man who doesn't like babies, I've got my superstitions of him. I'll bet dot ven HE vas a baby dot somebody liked him, und I don't care how ugly he vas neither. We are very happy, my vife und me. Ve have got FOURTEEN children in our house. Ve've got one, und an Italian family dot lives upstairs has thirteen.

Ve haven't got an alarm clock in our house. Ven I vant to g' up early in der morning I fix der clock so dot ven it strikes five it sets off a spring, der spring hits a shawl pin, der shawl pin bits our baby, our baby sets in on a solo, liddle Italy hears it upstairs, dey set up a chorus from La Boheme—und ve arake in a minute.

Ven a father iss a father for der first time, he's always thinking about der little baby, as if his baby vas der only baby on der earth, und he der only father. Vy, he never gives his vife credit at all!

Some morning, just ven der baby iss new, he vakes it up at two o'clock, out of a sound sleep, just to see it laff. But you can just bet your bottom dollar dot he doesn't do it twice!

Ven my child grows up, I will be very careful about hiss schooling. Schools are not like dey used to be. Vy, what has become of, McGuffey's or Sander's Fourth Reader? Vy, ven I vass a boy ve had reading lessons something like this:

"Oh, mother, look at der liddle vite rabbit!"

"Is it a vite rabbit, my child?"

"Yes, mother, it iss a vite rabbit."

You see, you couldn't make a Welsh rabbit out off it, even if you had der cheese. Und den the arithmetic—vy, it's so simplified now-a-days, dot a child can learn it in two lessons. But ven I vent to school it vass different. In dose days ve had vulgar fractions, und decent fractions und also problems. Ve had problems to figure on, something like this:

"Two men go out fishing. Von goes to der Fishing Banks und der other goes to Sandy Hook. They meet dot night in a saloon. Problem: Vich iss der biggest liar?"

Here's another problem dot I heard just now:

"Vy does a girl like Pike's Peak? Because der iss a Manitou at der bottom of it."

Und we used to have problems like this:

"A man buys a sausage und eats it. Der next day he gets a letter telling him der sausage was made out of dog meat; answer—who gave him der pointer?"

But I like to think of der Sunday school. More than a thousand times have I passed der door of dat Sunday school! Und dose beautiful adverbs der used to unfold to us as we eat in der Sunday school listening to der birds a twittering und der brook trouts purrink.

While we sat dere der kind teachers would teach us dot

"Dere's many a slip between der upper lip und dot dipper."

"Birds of der same kind of feadders go by demselves."

"When der Tom cat has gone out, der kittens get some fun."

"A bird in der hands beats a flush."

Oh, vadt fine cinniminigs!

Signs of the Times

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WHEN YOU SEE:

—Mother wearing a new hat, new dress, new furs and new shoes, it is a sign that Father is in debt.

—A policeman running due North, it is a sign there is a riot due South.

—The janitor smile, it is a sign Christmas is near.

—A young woman go out wearing good clothes, but quite careless as to combing her hair or powdering her nose or fixing up neat and trim, it is a sign she is married.

—A young man change his collar twice a day, shave every evening, become abstract-minded, dress up like a clothier's dummy, eat breakfasts just before going out and look as moon-eyed as a cow, it is a sign he is contemplating matrimony.

—The same young man unshaven, frowning, unkempt, borrowing money, eating twice as many breathlets and hurrying home from the game at 9:30, it is a sign he has committed matrimony.

—An Alderman burst for', in a new silk lid, a red honk wagon, a twenty-ca at shirt stud and yellow gloves, it ' sign some corporation has secured a franchise.

—Mr. Jones going about wearing black and making an effort to keep from smiling, it is a sign Mrs. Jones's mother is no more.

—A man enter a night lunch cart, hand the man behind the little counter a nickel and say, "Put me off at 'Steenth street," it is a sign he has been drinking.

—The radiators in your flat fairly snapping with heat, it is a sign that the temperature out of doors is about 80 above.

—A lawyer refuse a fat fee, it is a sign you should go to a sanitarium for treatment for hallucinations.

—Your sweetheart's father coming downstairs in pink pajamas but wearing heavy boots, it is a sign you should say "Good night."

—The church crowded with young women on a beautiful Sunday for golf and autoing, it is a sign the church has a new, young and unmarried pastor.

—A lot of sights on a street corner, it is a sign of a high wind.

—A bald-headed man in the back row at a burlesque performance, it is a sign he is far-sighted.

Brown Bread Recipes Contributed by Housewives All Over New England

Hundreds Received Which Tell How to Make It the Way Grandmother Did.

Our housewives of New England have responded nobly to the request for brown bread recipes that the AMERICAN published last week. If you start now and read all the brown bread recipes that will appear in this paper for the next few weeks you will have enough variety to last you a whole year. Every one of the housekeepers who offered to help us find the very best recipe for making it.

The AMERICAN has printed from day to day a number of recipes. Many of these have been tried and pronounced excellent. But we are not wholly satisfied. We believe that there are housewives that still have some recipes tucked away in their grandmother's cookbook. That's what we want, grandma's recipe.

We have all heard of that kind that mother used to make, but who was it that taught mother but grandmother. Now send in your recipes as many as you want to. Address all letters to the Brown Bread Editor, Boston AMERICAN. After the contest is over the superior judges will be selected. Every Brown Bread Letter and the best of the suggested will be picked for them.

Here are some of the recipes received by the brown bread editor:

Three cups R. I. meal, 1 cup flour, 1 cup New Orleans molasses, 1 cup sour milk, 2 heaping teaspoonful soda dissolved in hot water, 1 teaspoonful salt, mix soft with cold water, steam 3 hours.

MRS. SYLVIA CRAPO.
Lenox, S. I.

Two cups Indian meal bolted meal 1 teaspoonful molasses 1 teaspoonful salt, 1 cup molasses, 1 pint milk, 2 cups oatmeal that has been cooked. Steam three hours.

MRS. W. H. BORDEN.
No. 375 Mudd avenue, East Taunton.

Two cups of Indian meal, two cups of rye meal, one teaspoon of salt, one cup of molasses, one teaspoon of soda. Stir into the molasses until very light, put into the dry ingredient and three cups of sweet milk. The last thing stir all together well and steam nine hours. Bake the water boiling when you first put it in and keep boiling until done.

MISS FRANCES O'DONNELL.
No. 24½ Winter street, Salem, Mass.

One cup of rye meal, one cup graham flour, one-third teaspoon salt, one cup molasses, one teaspoon soda, dissolved in molasses and add to dry ingredients then add enough milk to soften; steam three hours.

MRS. L. MEYER.
South Lincoln Mass. R. F. D.

One cup of yellow meal, 2 of rye and four of Indian meal, 1 teaspoonful of soda, 2 cup of molasses, 4 cups of milk, 1 tablespoonful salt and steam five hours. This is for sour milk, when sweet milk is used use baking powder instead of soda.

MRS. G. B. MASON.
No. 45 Joy street, Boston.

One cup of corn meal, 1 cup flour, 3 cups sour milk, 1 teaspoonful soda, 1 tablespoonful molasses, 1 teaspoonful salt, 1 cup raisins, boiled and floured, add molasses and soda last, steam 3 hours.

MRS. A. MAGNUSON.
No. 79 Belmont street, Worcester, Mass.

Two cups of rye meal, 1 cup of Indian meal, 1 cup of molasses, 2 cups sour milk, 1 teaspoonful of soda, 1 teaspoonful of salt, 1 cup of raisins, steam 3 hours.

MRS. A. W. GERRIL.
No. 28 Florence street, Newton Centre, Mass.

One half cup rye meal, 1 teaspoon baking soda, 2 cups sour milk, 1 cup graham flour, 1 cup Indian meal, 1 cup molasses, mix water 2 cups then add 1 teaspoonful salt, steam 3 hours.

MRS. F. P. GOODE.
No. 23 Patrick Mass.

Two cups rye meal, 1 cup Indian meal, 1 cup molasses, 1 teaspoonful salt, 1 teaspoonful soda dissolved in hot water, 2 cups sour milk, steam 3 hours.

MRS. C. E. HEWETT.
No. 54 Brown street, Portland, Me.

One cup Indian meal 1 cup rye meal, 1 cup graham meal, 1 teaspoonful of salt, 1 small teaspoonful of soda and baking powder each. Sift all together, then add 3 tablespoonful of sugar and ¾ cup of molasses, and 2¼ cups of sour milk or warm water. Stir thoroughly. Grease a pail and put in batter, cover tight. Set in kettle half full of boiling water and boil steadily for three hours. When done take out pail and let stand a few minutes, then turn out bread onto a plate. I let mine stand until cold, then slice and set in steamer until hot, then serve. I always steam it up hot before serving.

MRS. DELLA RYAN.
No. 94 Shattuck st., Springfield.

Two cups of rye meal, 1 cup of Indian meal, 1 cup of molasses, 1 teaspoonful of salt, 2 cups of sour milk, 1 teaspoonful of soda, steam 3 hours.

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MRS. A

THE BILLIONS WASTED PREPARING FOR WAR

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Uncle Sam Plows the Sea with a Navy Costing Hundreds and Thousands of Millions as the Years Go By. He Fills His Forts with an Army Representing, Since Our Government Was Established, Billions Upon Billions of Wasted Money. How Long Will Human Beings Spend in Butchery, or Preparation for Butchery, Money, Intelligence and Wealth That Would Give Comfort to the People?

HE greatest crime of this age is war, its bloodshed, its frightful expenditures and the work that it does in keeping alive hatred and brutality.

The great achievement of this century, still young, should be the ending for all time of war upon this planet.

For hundreds of thousands of years man has been here, and during all that time he has been the worst, the most vicious, the vilest among the fighting animals.

He has seen among the animals many tribes living at peace, protecting each other with mutual aid, the deer, the bees, the birds.

He has bowed his head hypocritically to religious teachings that denounce war and bloodshed and cruelty.

And all of the time he has been a fighting animal, murdering, oppressing, taking advantage of the weak, spending in the horrors of war or warlike preparations money, intelligence and time that might long ere this have given real civilization to this earth.

* * *

The cost of war alone, far less important and harmful to humanity than the brutality of war, is appalling.

Thousands upon thousands of millions of dollars are spent every year by nations that call themselves civilized. These thousands of millions are poured out simply because human beings cannot agree to stop fighting. Each nation fears that some foreign nation will be at its throat. Poverty is endured, heavy taxes are borne, the prime of youth is wasted and old age made miserable by this horrible drain of brutality upon the resources of mankind.

* * *

If you are not familiar with the price of war and the preparation for war, consider these figures:

The United States spent on its navy last year one hundred and twenty-three million dollars, which is more than double what we were spending ten years ago. The total amount spent on the United States navy in the last ten years was one billion dollars. The amount spent last year on the United States army was one hundred and fifty-five million dollars. The total amount spent on our army in the last ten years was one billion three hundred million dollars. On the army and navy together the United States spent in the last ten years two billion three hundred million dollars. In times of peace the various nations of the world, including the United States, spend every year one billion two hundred million dollars on their armies, and eight hundred million dollars every year on their navies, making the amazing total of two billion dollars a year.

* * *

This country now, as aftermath to one single war, pays in pensions every year a sum so great that it would soon wipe out our national debt, and all of the national debts.

We spend every year more and more for battleships, more and more for the army, for guns, for fortifications, mines laid in the sea and forts built upon the hills.

* * *

The nations that thus squander their millions and their billions every year are every one of them in dire need of that very wealth and strength and intelligence which they lavish without stint upon the brutal preparation for murder.

Every year with the money we waste on war the United States could supply new homes, wealth and comfort for tens of thousands of citizens.

The cost of our army and navy would more than suffice to reclaim every acre of land in this nation now needing reclamation.

With the billions that we squander, getting ready for butchery, we could irrigate the vast tracts of the West and South needing only water to make them support tens of millions of human beings.

With the millions thus squandered we could drain our great marsh lands, eliminate the deserts, and that would be but the beginning.

For the money poured out for war would make this nation a marvel of development and of comfort. Great roads leading from ocean to ocean could be built with the money that fear of war eats up among us.

* * *

Instead of sailors waiting for the signal to fight and meanwhile polishing brass or drilling without useful result, alternating between the monotony of sea life and the evil features of brief shore leave, we should have intelligent, trained mechanics doing work that the nation needs.

Our soldiers would be national workers, our officers of the army and navy might be well paid, nobly ambitious directors of useful work, instead of living merely waiting for the individual death of a superior or the wholesale slaughter of war to give them promotion.

* * *

It is the duty of every citizen, and of every newspaper especially, to spread the doctrine of peace and make clear the horror and stupidity of war. There is no longer need of it—for the savage peoples whom reason could not reach are no longer a menace to the educated races.

It was otherwise when men that could think were a small minority, always in danger of being overrun by devastating hordes of barbarians and compelled to lead in war as in thought.

To-day war is made necessary only by the fact that men do not trust each other, by the fact that nations that are no longer willing to permit murderous fights between individuals have not the brain, conscience or character to abolish murder among nations.

* * *

What is needed is the rising up of great leaders among the nations to fight and destroy the ancient horror of war.

An international police could be established among the nations, keeping and compelling peace, as we have police in our cities to keep order.

And international tribunals could well deal with questions affecting nations as our courts now deal with questions affecting individuals.

The brutality of savage peoples, Turks or others, could be brought before the international court and the police force of the nations, an army and navy sufficient to deal with any one nation, maintained at the expense of the united civilization of the world, would readily deal with the nation refusing to recognize the fact that days of wholesale murder have passed.

* * *

The important thing is that the horror and needlessness of war should be appreciated and agitated by those that have influence.

Our public schools should do less to encourage blind worship of military heroes and more to make children detest war. Every child from the beginning should be taught to despise brutality, made to understand that war is as brutal and needless as the old instruments of torture, as out of date as human slavery, and no better than murder.

Newspapers, and especially the smaller newspapers throughout the country, are the agencies that should turn the people against war in every land.

Everything is done by public opinion and public sentiment. While every child is taught to know and revere the directors of wholesale murder, such as Alexander, Caesar and Napoleon, and few are taught the greatness of the heroes of peace, there will remain the brutal admiration for battle and bloodshed.

Fathers and mothers, school teachers, clergymen and the press working in the different countries that call themselves civilized could end war absolutely within ten years—releasing for useful work the millions of men and billions of money now wasted in preparing for the international slaughter that no nation wants and that every nation fears.

* * *

"There has been much discussion, and very able discussion, here to-night of the use of the aeroplane in war. But with all the humility and timidity which befit a civilian in the discussion of military affairs, I venture the prediction that there will be but very LITTLE use of the aeroplane in war.

"I say this not because I believe there will be any scarcity of available aeroplanes, but because I believe that henceforth there will, fortunately, be a gratifying scarcity of available wars.

"Every dog has his day, and the dogs of war have had theirs.

"The conduct of war belongs to the black barbarism of the past. The navigation of the air belongs to the bright civilization of the future, a civilization on the bare threshold of which we reverently tread.

"War might have use for the arts and sciences of civilization, but a higher civilization can never consent to lend its agencies for the perpetration of the cruelties and barbarities of war.

"I believe that a very few years will see the armies and navies of the whole world reduced to form merely disciplined forces of international police; and the duties of these forces will not be to make war, but to keep the peace.

"In those happy days of universal peace and international police protection the military departments of our Government may have use for an aeroplane division, but only as a sort of aerial bicycle squad.

"Gazing into the future, I can imagine one such division busily engaged in preventing the insurrectos of Terra del Fuego from shooting across the southern boundary line of our Patagonian possessions.

"I can imagine another division under the direction of Rear Admiral Peary pursuing polar college students for disturbing the sleep of our northernmost citizens during the long Arctic night.

"I can picture another division actively occupied in regulating transatlantic traffic, preventing blockades in the Gulf Stream and taking into custody reckless aeroplane scorchers who insist on flying from London to New York in less time than the twenty-four hours allowed by law.

"Undoubtedly the Government will find the aeroplane of immense value, but in more benevolent and beneficial ways than war."

From address delivered by W. R. Hearst at the annual dinner of the Aeronautic Society, April 28, 1911.

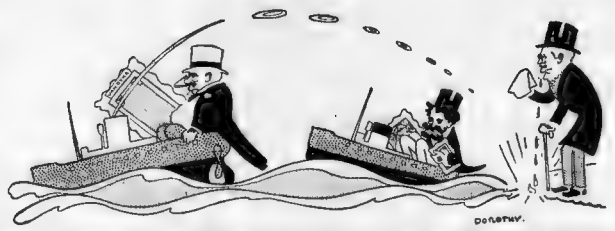
* * *

The world is destined soon to see the end of war—and with it the dawn of real civilization.

It is the duty of those that have faith in mankind and the future of our race to work for this great forward step. Only a few years will see wholesale public murder classed with private killings if those that have the power will do the work.

The Kaiser's Chief Connoisseur Discusses Art

The Celebrated Dr. Wilhelm Bode, Who Bought "Flora," Chats Entertainingly About the Unsuspected Wonders He Has Seen in Our Multi-Millionaires' Palaces.



"Being a European, it is, of course, very sad to me to see the Old World ravished of its treasures by the new, but what can we do?"

BY DOROTHY DIX.

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IT is related that a woman once said to Whistler:

"I do not know anything about art. I only know what I like, and what appeals to my taste."

"Madam," replied the great master of the gentle art of making enemies as well as pictures, "you share an instinct of all the lower animals."

Same here. I'm with the Lady Philistine. I know nothing of Art—big A, please—but I know what I like in pictures, and my fancy runs to nice, bright, cheery effects, with the paint not quite dry on 'em, something that you can look at without a dry, cindery, dark brown taste coming in your mouth, and making you feel as if you had murdered your mother and enjoyed doing it. Between a genuine Old Master that you had to live with, and a brewery calendar lithograph, give me the gladsome Bock Beer etude every time.

Of course I am perfectly aware that these are heterodox sentiments of which I should be properly ashamed. I should be thrilled and uplifted at the sight of dingy canvases whereon are depicted anemic saints and martyrs, or cross-eyed ladies holding pot-stomached infants in their arms. But for the life of me, I can't. Nothing, except a Pittsburg millionaire acquiring ancestral portraits by Sir Joshua Reynolds by right of purchase, has ever seemed to me so pathetic as the sight of the procession of weary, and disheartened, and uncultured American pilgrims who file through the galleries of Europe trying to enthuse over the pictures they have been told it is proper to grovel before, while privately they are reflecting that if some of the Old Masters were back in Bird Centre, Ill., they couldn't get a job as a sign painter.

Lo! I, who write these lines, have suffered these things in mine own person, and well do I remember bursting into tears when I first beheld the late lamented "Mona Lisa," but it wasn't because of what I saw in that masterpiece. It was what I didn't see. For years and years Walter Pater's sublime description of this picture had lived in my mind like a grand organ music. I had repeated to myself a thousand times:

"The presence that thus rose so strangely be e the waters is expressive of what in the ways of a thousand years men had come to desire. Here is the head upon which all the ends of the world are come, and the eyelids are a little weary. It is a beauty wrought out from within upon the flesh, the deposit, little cell by cell, of strange thoughts and fantastic reveries, and exquisite passions.

"She is older than the rocks among which she sits; like the Vampire, she has been dead many times and learned the secrets of the grave; and has been a diver in deep seas, and keeps their fallen day about her; and trafficked for strange webs with Eastern merchants; and all this has been to her but as the sound of lyres and flutes, living only in the delicacy with which it has molded the changing lineaments, and tinged the eyelids and the hands."

Isn't that a grand press notice? Enough to draw anybody a thousand miles to see the wonder? And when you got there all that you saw was a fat-faced lady, wearing the smile that won't come off, and whose looks never would have gotten her the front row in a Broadway musical comedy chorus.

No, indeed, you needn't search my Harlem flat for the purloined "Mona Lisa." I'm like the little boy who was taken to the circus and cried to go out and look at the posters of the show. I'd a lot rather read Walter Pater's description of it than to have the original, unless of course, I was dickering with Mr. Morgan or Senator Clark for a sale.

Having rid myself of these opinions, which have often lain heavily upon my chest as I have listened to others of my cultivated fellow citizens rave over Art—big A, please—let me tell you about a little conversation I have had with a man who really does understand Art—with the big A, please—and whose trained eye sees no beauty in any picture that has not upon it the dust of ages and the bloom of time

He is Dr. Wilhelm Bode, general director of the Royal Museum of Berlin, and Germany's foremost authority on Dutch and Flemish paintings, and probably the greatest art critic in the world.

Dr. Bode is also the man who pad

"Senator Clark's house is bad—ugly—on the outside, but—"

crinkly wrinkles at the corners, the sort of wrinkles that come about eyes that are accustomed to the use of powerful glasses and concentrated gazing, and he has the most delightful simplicity of manner. Any first year student at the Art League could give him cards and spades and beat him at the game of interjecting "technique," "perspective," "middle distance," "chiaroscuro," and such like fearsome terms into conversation.

Dr. Bode was kind enough to discard the patter of his profession, and to discuss high art in the way a lowbrow could understand it.

In this country it is our pleasing custom to express our appreciation of greatness by stuffing it. More than one hero of a hundred battles has met his Waterloo at our dining tables, and Dr. Bode has suffered the common fate of the distinguished visitor to our overly hospitable shores. He has been here something over ten days, and in that time New York and Philadelphia have done their worst by him in the entertaining line.

German societies have foreclosed their mortgages as a fellow countryman upon him. Art collectors have sent out strong-arm men and kidnapped him. Mrs. Leo Hunter has camped upon his trail. Not even Prince Henry or Admiral Togo were more wined and dined and fed, and so when I saw him he looked a much worn and frazzled gentleman.

He came limping into the little reception room at the Astor, leaning heavily on a cane, and he explained that he was suffering from neurasthenia, which often laid him up for months at a time, but if ever I saw the expression of gout on a human countenance, it was his.

Almost Dr. Bode's first words were about our architecture.

"You have some great architects in America," he said cordially, "the new Pennsylvania station is beautiful within and without. There is no other such railroad station in the world. And your public library is superb. Magnificent."

"What about our skyscrapers?" I inquired, "do they strike you as being as hideous as most foreigners find them?"

"Well, I can't say that I think them beautiful," he replied with a deprecating smile, "they are too big. It is hard to get beauty in such a mass, besides which in dealing with the problem of your high buildings the architects have had to operate as they went along. Most of our traditions of beauty come down from the ancient Greeks, and they knew nothing of constructing twenty-story office buildings that would be architecturally perfect, yet meet all the requirements of modern commerce.

"But I find that your residences of the rich are, many of them, splendidly beautiful, and well furnished, and wonderfully well arranged for the display of the art treasures your millionaires have gathered together. To-day I've been out on Long Island to the home of the Stanley Mortimers, which is exquisite with its furnishings of old French furniture, glass and so on. Then we went to another beautiful country house, Mr. Mackay's, who has an extraordinarily fine collection of old armor, and then to Mrs. Whitney's, who is a daughter of your Mr. Vanderbilt.

"She is just having completed a fine studio. She showed me some of her sculpture, but she was very modest about her work, although it's extremely clever for an amateur.

"The main object of my visit to America is to look over some of the collections of pictures that are in private houses in this country. There are no such private collections abroad as your millionaires possess—there are no such private collections in Europe as those of Mr. Morgan, or Mr. Altman, or Mr. Frick, or Senator Clark, of New York, or Mr. Widener or Mr. Johnson, of Philadelphia.

"Mr. Widener, for instance, possesses a marvelous collection of Rembrandts, headed of course by 'The Mill' for which he has just paid such a fabulous price, but all of them belonging to Rembrandt's first and second period, when his genius flamed the brightest. He has also eight or nine Van Dycks that are very important, besides numberless other splendid examples of the English and Flemish and Dutch schools.

"Senator Clark's house is bad—ugly—on the outside, but inside he has splendid rooms, large and spacious and not too rich. He also has some excellent Rembrandts, and an almost unequalled collection of pictures of the Barbizon school, while Mr. Altman's gallery is unusually good.

"A lawyer in Philadelphia, Mr. John G. Johnson, has a marvelous collection of pictures in which nearly every good master from the fourteenth to the eighteenth century is represented by some great work. He has Rembrandts, Rubenses, Guidos, Van Dycks and Anatole Delormes, all charming. He has probably 1,000 thousand pictures, so that his rooms look like a public gallery. They are too crowded to show off to advantage, but they are wonderful. He is probably the best connoisseur in America.

"Mr. Morgan, of course, collects everything, and pictures merely but every sort of object of art. His library here is without doubt the finest private library in the world. In it he has about twenty wonderful pictures, among them some beautiful Raphaels.

"Of course, most of Mr. Morgan's treasures are abroad, and his great collection of bronzes and Church vestments and early Christian relics are one of the treasures of the Kensington Museum in London, and it seems a pity that your tariff laws prevent him from bringing them to America where you might have the advantage of seeing them.

"I haven't yet seen Mr. Frick's collection of pictures, which are very fine, and I'm going to-morrow to see Mrs. Havemeyer's. When I was in this country twenty years ago she had the finest private gallery in America, and it will be interesting to see how it compares with the modern collections of your rich men.

"I think that you Americans hardly realize the advance that has been made in art knowledge in your country in the last twenty years, nor the number of art treasures that are possessed in this country. For instance there are eighty Rembrandts, most of them of his best period, in America. There are only thirty-eight Van Mierises in the world, and of these seventeen are in America. We have only two in Berlin, and there are two more in Dresden. Then the widow of Quincy Shaw, in Boston, alone owns one hundred Millets. Indeed, there are so many more fine examples of the Barbizon school now in America than there are in Europe that if any one wishes to study this school it is necessary to come to America to do so."

"You don't then believe," I asked, "that the American millionaire is the easy mark for the picture dealer that he is popularly supposed to be, and that most of the old masters they possess were painted in Camden, N. J., Summer before last?"

"Not at all," he replied, "I think that the American millionaire is as shrewd in buying his pictures and comes as near getting the worth of his money as he does at any other time and in any other trade, although there is a joke abroad to the effect that although there are only one thousand known authentic Corots, there are thirty thousand genuine Corots in America."

"What do you think of the ethics of Americans looting Europe of its art treasures?"

Dr. Bode shrugged his shoulders and sighed, "Ah," he said, "what can you do against the power of money? The rich Americans have the money, and they covet the pictures, and they buy. Being a European, it is of course very sad to me to see the Old World ravished of its treasures by the new, but what can one do?

"Your private collections are superb, and nobody can foresee the magnificence of your public galleries because your rich men are so generous. They give so much to the public museums. Our rich men leave no such bequests to our galleries as have been made to your Metropolitan, and so we cannot compete with it in purchasing. Why, only think, we have only about $70,000 a year to spend in buying, while the Metropolitan has $400,000."

"Dr. Bode," I asked, "do you think that we have developed anything approaching a national school of art here?"

"No," he replied, "America is still too young, and still too much under the influence of the French school to have developed an art of its own. But that will come in time. You can't develop a national art in twenty years, and it is only in that time that America has had any serious art feeling. We have been at it, you know, for centuries."

"What do you think of our Remington and Charles Russell, who have tried to paint characteristic American types, Indians and cowboys, who look as good to me as Dutch peasants and Breton fishermen," I asked, but Dr. Bode waived away my suggestion as if it had been an impertinent fly that wasn't worth serious swatting.

"I know nothing of them," he answered, "my work is not concerned with moderns. It is devoted to a study of the old masters."

Whereupon I skipped blithely back to my previous mentioned friend, "Mona Lisa," who has recently been lost, strayed or stolen from the Louvre, but Dr. Bode was genially non-committal on the subject that has stirred the art world from centre to circumference.

"I can only say here, as I said in Germany when I was interviewed on this subject, that it is a pity, a thousand pities," he said, "but such accidents are liable to happen in any gallery. Perhaps they are a little more apt to happen in the Louvre than other galleries, because there is a three fold division of authority there, and one man is in charge of the pictures, and another of the frames, and what's everybody's business to guard has a double chance of getting lost.

"But there isn't a gallery that hasn't had the same kind of mysterious thefts. I recall that once in Berlin we had a beautiful Van Dyck, a 'Madonna and Child,' stolen. There wasn't a clue to the theft, and we despaired of getting it back, but after a while we did. The thief, probably afraid to offer it to any one who would recognize it, at last sold it for half a mark—ten cents—to a man who had no idea what he was buying. He didn't particularly admire it, and threw it aside as trash, until happening one day to see a photograph of it that was printed with an offer of reward, he realized that he had the lost treasure and brought it back to us

"In the same way it is quite probable that the 'Mona Lisa' will some day come to sight again, for it is inconceivable that anybody could be vandal enough to destroy it."

And then, just as I was beginning to warm up to the old masters, and forgive them for the miles I had tracked them down through interminable galleries, one of the hotel pages came and bore Dr. Bode off to a group of his fellow countrymen, who had been watching us with impatient eyes, and muttering things to each other in guttural German that I am sure no perfect lady should hear. So I gathered up my pencil and note pad and departed, with my art education still lacking a few interior decorations.

THE FIRST STEP TOWARD REAL SUCCESS---By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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IF you are beginning on a career of any kind there is one mental step for you to take at once. It is the first step on a long path; and you may not arrive at the end until you arrive at the goal of all life and pass on to another plane of existence.

But you will be growing in grace and power and charm and worth every day if you start in this path and keep to it. This path is the way to generous good will toward all rivals, toward all competitors, toward all others who may be seeking for success, distinction or wealth along the same

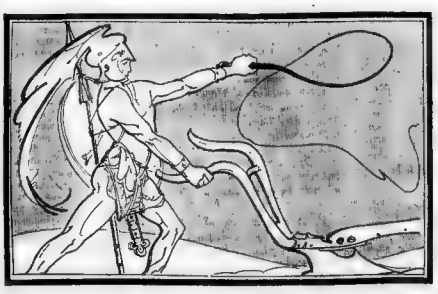
Unless you can get yourself into a state of mind which enables you to see how large is the world of endeavor, and how much room there is for all of us to work along individual lines, you will never be able to attain real success for yourself.

You will never do great things until you are great of mind and heart. No two merchants ever conducted a business in the same manner; no two workmen in the mechanical world ever performed their labor in precisely the same way; no two reporters ever related the same story alike, and no two artists ever painted the same scene so that it seemed like one picture. Each human, being has his own peculiar characteristics, which go into his work, no matter what that work may be.

Therefore, no one can trespass upon the domain of another. There is just as great an opportunity for you to reach the heights in your own calling if your neighbor pursues that same calling. He can never be you; he can never take what the Creator gave to you—your personality. Instead of wasting your energies in criticism and envy and jealousy, or in worry and anxiety about his getting ahead of you, put all your forces into making your own personality so strong, so full of individuality, that it will bring to you whatever you desire in the way of success.

If there lurks in your mind one single feeling of a disagreeable nature toward anyone who is pursuing the same line of endeavor, do not try to persuade yourself that it is a worthy feeling; that it is a "keen power of analysis," or a "discriminating talent," or a "wonderful sense of justice." Many people use those terms to explain their own peculiarities, while the simple word "jealousy" would give the proper definition.

Throw open the windows and let in the light upon your heart-garden and see this ugly weed of jealousy—and then root it up. Say to yourself, "I will not let this thing stay in my nature. I will be broad and big enough to give every fellow workman good will; and I call on God's Angels of Light to help me rise above every unworthy and narrow and belittling sentiment in my feeling toward other seekers



after success; and I will grow great enough to regard them as comrades and contemporaries—not as rivals and competitors. There is room for all of us on the summits of achievement."

Then when the mean or unworthy thought intrudes itself upon you, at any time, say to it, "Get thee behind me, Satan," and straightway seek for an opportunity to show good will and say kind things of your fellow toilers.

Once you take yourself in hand in this manner, with high determination to be above selfishness, narrowness, jealousy and envy, and carping criticism, you will be astonished at the new power which will come to you; the new strength which will be shown in your work, and the new sense of your oneness with all mankind, and with the Creator of all things.

Just as honesty is the best policy, so a generous and broad spirit toward competitors is the best method of achieving greatness in your own work and attaining your own goal.

No matter what your work may be, whether it is in the arts, in the professions, in the trades, in business or commerce, in teaching or preaching, or buying or selling, in creating or interpreting the works of others—begin to-day to think and talk generously of the efforts of others.

Begin to-day to try to be helpful to your brothers and sisters who are striving after the success which you are seeking. Remember always there is success enough for everybody in the great source of the universe.

You will never lose anything for yourself by giving thoughts and words and acts to help another along. No one can do the exact work which is given you to do. There is an individuality about each human being which stamps his work, no matter in what line of endeavor it may be.

And the greater you make your character the greater will be your individuality.

No one can interfere with your life, with your work, but yourself.

If you are crowded out of any place it is because you did not possess the strength to keep it. And if you develop the big, noble, broad feeling about life and humanity, which makes you ready to help everybody, you will develop, too, a strength and power which will permeate all you do and make you invulnerable to all the blows of fate.

Think large thoughts; be big and broad in all your views; and big and broad results will come to you.

But even if you do not gain all the things for which you toil now, you will have the splendid satisfaction of knowing that you have become a noble personality.

To BE is far greater than to HAVE or to DO.

If there is to be any shortcoming, any failure in your life, let it be in your work, not in your character.

Your work is only for a brief period at longest; your character is for eternity.

So long as solar systems are formed and reformed you will be in existence.

And just what plans and place you occupy in the new heavens and the new systems depends upon the character you fashion for yourself here, out of the material you brought with you from past lives, and by the aid of the circumstances and events in this plane of existence. So at any cost, at any price of pain and toil, get rid of the belittling and unworthy and mean traits which may lie in your nature, and grow big and broad and generous and kind toward humanity.

It is the first and best work given you to do

"REASONABLE?"

By NICHOLAS YOUNG.

PERHAPS, after all, the drama has gone to the dogs—you hear rumors of it on all sides. But, of course, you are not expected to believe all that you hear, especially if you expect to remain cheerful.

As a matter of fact the drama takes pretty good care of itself in spite of its friends—which speaks well for the institution. The cream of the select few is not and never will be the drama of the masses, and the serious minded Drama League, which is doing a little uplifting with afternoon parties and lovely essays on what we ought to see, but don't, will run a long race before it changes the public taste in entertainment. Successful uplifting will never be accomplished with essays and lectures—leave it to the public for that.

The symbolic drama has been doing very well this season, but in the face of actual returns it has nothing on four old friends—Mutt and Jeff, who are taking things so gracefully at the Globe Theatre that we shall have them with us for some time to come. And the Drama League has issued no essays or bulletins on the subject.

The stage is inhabited by many amusing people, but if you accept the public view of it Mutt and Jeff are the most amusing of the year. Seeing is believing. Try it.

Mutt's exit from the stage was so awkward and clumsy that I pitied him—it was so piteously natural—but I discovered that like his make-up it came off. You can believe it or not, but Mutt is a handsome young man—when his face is washed and his smart tie is properly arranged.

Mutt is not at all what he seems to those who pay money to laugh at him. I have Roger Gray's own word for it that Mutt is a law abiding citizen and wouldn't think of betting even a nickel on a race—when he is out of the theatre.

Mr. Gray takes Mutt seriously of course, for it is through him that he keeps his bills paid regularly, with a little left over for the long Summer that comes each year to every actor. It is just as well to announce that Mr. Gray's Mutt possesses many private qualities that have never been revealed in Bud Fisher's pictures.

He is a citizen of some local importance in his home town—Minneapolis—not because he is a good actor, but because he was a mainstay good guard on the University of Minnesota eleven a few years ago, when guards were scarce. From college football to Mutt is a long journey, but Mr. Gray says it was paved with sweet memories, so why should we complain?

"Football was my hobby," explained Mr. Gray, "before the lure of the stage got its grip on me."

"Does football offer good training possibilities for the stage?" It seemed like a sensible question at this time.

"No!" His answer was short and sharp. "If I could have continued at football the stage never would have interested me. But, you know, one cannot stay in college forever. The folks at home naturally insist that after four years in college a boy should at least get out and do something for himself. That was the condition that forced me into law.

"Oh, yes, I'm a regular lawyer—got my certificate of admission to the bar framed in mahogany and hung in the dining room at home. Talk about training for the stage—the law gives it to you, and gives it to you good."

Here was a new side of Mutt that quite unnerved me. Think of it—Mutt a graduate, rah rah boy, also a practicising attorney. It was almost too much.

Mr. Gray rambled on [illegible] my experience on the ground, where [illegible] were great and damages often great. That made me look like a good man for the [illegible] partment of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company, for that is where I finally landed.

"I had to be the first man on the job when one of our cars bumped into a citizen, and I was expected to know at a glance whether he was really entitled to big damages for his injuries, or whether his [illegible]. I didn't like the job, however, and I moved against the drama. That is why I am here."

We hadn't been paying much attention to Jeff, but the little fellow was busy. With his whiskers removed he was plainly discernible as William DeWitt—a formidable name for one of his size.

Jeff was not unconscious, however. He explained afterward that he waited for Mutt to give him a chance to introduce himself but he might have known it was expecting too much.

"For the love of Mike, Mutt, he was in a rage," Jeff exclaimed through a handful of suds, "let me tell something about myself. It's just as bad as yours."

Mr. Gray grunted. "All right—go ahead. Tell the gentleman (I blushed) where you graduated."

"That's easy—vaudeville. And we have the crazy college boys there. That's why I'm the better actor." Mr. DeWitt stood on a chair to reach the wash bowl.

Mr. Gray felt like Mutt again. "If I had my make-up on I'd drop something on you that would hurt. It wouldn't be ethical to abuse you now."

The Mutt in Mr. Gray was fast disappearing, but such of it as remained looked aggrieved. "That's just like Shorty," he said. "He never steps out of the character, even when on the street. He calls it artistic temperament—acquired in vaudeville. Can you beat it?"

Mr. DeWitt—it would have been more in the nature of things to call him Willie—manifested extreme contempt by snifting. "As you know," and he spoke confidentially, "I never knew of a college boy that amounted to a hill of beans as an actor. Now, that's get Mutt sore."

The slander bounced off Mr. Gray without leaving a wound. "Have you ever noticed," he responded sweetly, "that rank failures on the legitimate stage always find something to do in vaudeville—where you work on the same bill with trained eels and educated fleas. No real actor who loved his art would do it."

It began to look like stormy weather, but the alarm was false. It was just a little rehearsal, not that the boys needed it, they explained, but it always went well with private audiences. I conceded that it was almost as good as a regular performance.

Any actor feels the pride that goes with success, and Mr. Gray declares that he is now thoroughly devoted to Mutt—but it wasn't always so. "When I was given the chance to create Mutt my first inclination was to decline with thanks. It wasn't that I lacked faith in his dramatic value, but I couldn't coax myself into the facial disfigurement that the character requires.

"It seemed to me that if I should present myself made up in the character of Mutt as everyone knows him I should be lost forever to my friends. I never could again make any claim to personal beauty, I thought, and if I did no one would believe it.

"But a comedian has no choice—he must do his work as it comes, and I took the chance with Mutt. Am I sorry? Well, hardly. Mutt isn't such a bad looking fellow at that.

"I have come to believe that he has a certain measure of effective charm that is not felt until you know him personally. Of course, as Wallingford would say, he's something of a boob, but he has a faculty of extricating himself from delicate situations that makes his an artist of quality. I am even willing to admit that Jeff is as much [illegible].

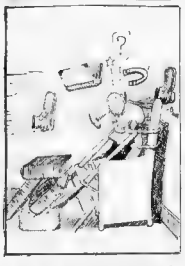
Naturally Mr. DeWitt aroused himself. He was ready to defend himself from any attack.

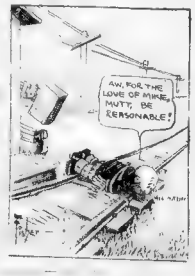
"Why, my boy," he began, "Jeff is always a hero, and don't forget that he never was and never will be a boob—whatever that is. In the finer mental and artistic qualities you'll simply have to agree that Jeff puts it all over Mutt. Everybody knows that. If you don't believe it watch our audiences."

"Now, Shorty," pleaded Mr. Gray, "don't lose your self-control, and don't forget that the people are laughing at you—not cheering."

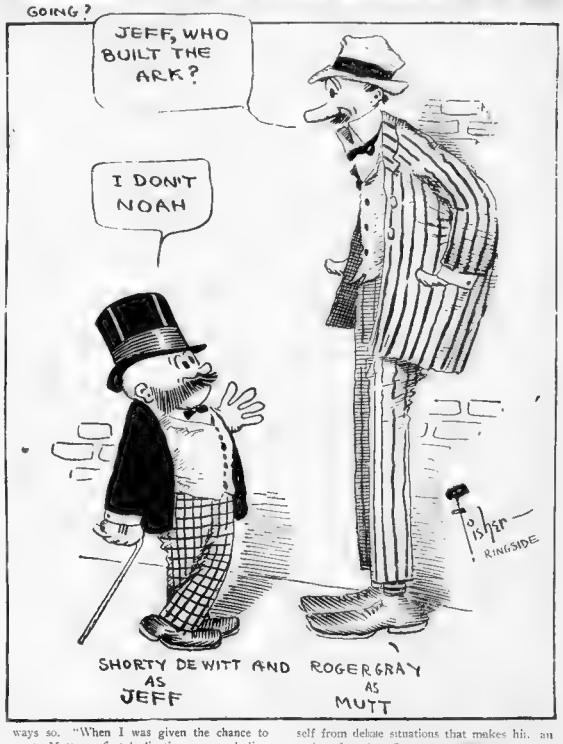
And yet Mr. Gray and Mr. DeWitt are the best of friends.

No, Archibald, you would never suspect that Mr. Gray bore the slightest relationship to Mutt. I wouldn't make it quite as strong for Mr. DeWitt and Jeff.





MUTT and JEFF On the Stage



MARRIED LIFE THE SECOND YEAR

Helen Sees in Alice Brooks Her Own Blind, Worshipful, Unreasoning Love

By MABEL HERBERT URNER

HELEN was sewing some buttons on Warren's shirts, that had just come from the laundry, when the doorbell rang. It was Alice Brooks.

"Oh, no; don't stop—please go on with your sewing. But I HAD to come to tell you. You're the only person I can talk to—the only one that knows."

"Not dinner; but yesterday afternoon, while I was out, some one 'phoned twice. The girl said it was a man with a deep voice, but he wouldn't leave any name. Oh, I KNOW it was he! And this morning I got the most beautiful box of roses!"

Helen shook her head. "Dear, I had hoped you wouldn't see him any more—that you would let this quarrel end it!"

"Oh, how can I—when I'm thinking of him all the time, when—"

Here the 'phone in the hall rang loudly.

"Oh, it may be for me!" eagerly said Helen went out to answer it. "I left word I'd be here if any one called."

But it was only the seamstress, who was to come to-morrow to help Helen sew, saying she could not come until the next day.

"Oh," in a tone of disappointment, as Helen came back. "I thought—I hoped it might be"—

"Alice," as Helen again took up her sewing, "I wish there was something I could say that would make you give up this man entirely, but I suppose no one could influence you now."

"But if I care for him so much, and can't care for any one else"—

"You haven't tried."

"Oh, yes, I've tried, but no one interests me. I go out to dinner and to the theatre with men that other girls would think attractive, and yet I'm bored, just bored all the time. I have to force myself to be pleasant. Ah, you understand without my telling you—for that's the way you love your husband. I knew it! And I suppose that's why I want to talk with you—because I feel you do understand. Because you could never care for any one but Warren—no matter what he did."

Helen could only nod her head in admission of the undeniable truth of this.

"Well, then, you ought to sympathize with me."

"I DO sympathize with you, dear. But my sympathy doesn't blind my judgment. I don't think Dick Fairchild is the man for you to marry. And he hasn't even his freedom yet."

"No, but he will have it in a few months. And you know, don't you, that I had nothing to do with this? You know that his wife and he were separated long before I ever met him?"

"Oh, yes, I know you are blameless in that. But dear, you admit the fickleness of the man, you say even now he's lying to you constantly—that when he says he has a business appointment, it's more often to lunch with some other girl."

"I know—but that's his nature. He says he needs diversion and since he can't have me all the time, he must have other people. But when we're really married—then he'll be content to settle down."

"And you believe that?"

"Oh, I WANT to believe it!" Helen shook her head. "Oh, my dear—my dear!"

"Very well, then," defiantly "admitting that he won't be true to me—I'll be his wife—I'll be more to him than any one else! And since this quarrel, since we've been separated these last few days—I know now I love him enough to marry him under any conditions. I would make up my mind to accept things as they are and make the best of them. Women often marry men knowing that they are blind or deaf or lame or have some physical deformity, they make up their minds to accept that condition. And if need be I'll make up my mind to accept Dick's moral deficiency. I'd be happier to be his wife, even though he wasn't true to me, than the wife of any other man who would be!"

"Hush! THAT way? Do you think you could be happy a single moment?"

"Very well, then, even if I KNEW I'd not be happy—still I would marry him. I'd rather be unhappy with him than unhappy without him! Can't YOU understand this?" You ought to, because—because"—she stopped in sudden confusion.

"Because what?" demanded, Helen, imperiously.

"Because—oh, dear, I didn't mean to say that," flushing painfully.

"You might as well say it as think it. You started to say that I should understand because you think I'm not very happy with Warren—well, at least he's true to me!" fiercely.

"Oh, I know he is! I didn't mean to say that—you know I didn't."

"It's all right, dear—at least I know you didn't mean to hurt me."

Here the phone rang again, and again Alice started, eagerly. "Oh, that may be him now. If it be—say that—"

But Helen was already at the phone in the hall.

"Yes, this is Mrs. Curtis's apartment. Yes, Miss Brooks is here now. Very well."

"Some one to speak to you, Alice."

But with a joyous little cry Alice was already at her side and had taken the receiver. Helen went back into the sitting room and once more took up her sewing, but this time it lay idle in her lap.

"Yes," came Alice's voice from the hall. "Yes, the girl said some one phoned, but I didn't know—I wasn't sure. Oh, don't—I can't talk about it over the phone. When? Now? Wait, I'll call her."

She let the receiver hang and ran into Helen. "It's Dick," excitedly. "He wants us to take tea with him at the Ritz-Carlton at five. You will—won't you?"

"Why, Alice, how can I? You know I don't approve of this man—and I can't put myself in the position of encouraging your friendship."

"Oh, you won't be—just to go with us this once."

"No, no; I can't—don't ask me, dear. I'll do a great deal for you—but not this."

Alice ran back to the phone. "Hello! Helen says she's very sorry, but that she has an engagement. . . . Why, I—I suppose so. . . . Then you'll call for me at 4:30 . . . tea good-bye."

"Then you're going to, Alice, anyway?" said Helen, reproachfully.

Alice stooped over and kissed her impulsively. "Don't, dear—don't spoil my happiness now."

"It's your happiness that I'm thinking of."

"But my happiness depends on him—even though that happiness means unhappiness. Oh, there's no one like him—even his voice over the phone—wasn't it strong and deep and forcible?"

Helen nodded reluctantly. She had been unwillingly conscious of the charm of his voice.

"Now he'll be here for me in half an hour," joyously. "May I go in here and fix?" running into Helen's bed room. Then a moment later, "Oh, have you any white powder—thus [illegible] pink?"

When Helen went in for the powder, she was taking down her hair.

"I must do it over—that hat weighs it down so."

It was beautiful hair, long and wavy and with a glint of gold. Helen watched her with something like envy as she did it up in a simple coil, low on her neck.

Helen was always an ardent admirer of beauty, and Alice Brooks was beautiful. And there was around her now that tremendous glamour of love that made her almost radiant. But was—was it must she love Dick Fairchild? Older than she, a [illegible] about to [illegible] a shadow [illegible] physical [illegible] but wholly [illegible] (To be continued.)

It was not [illegible] when [illegible] deny the charm [illegible] personality and the [illegible] an embarrassing [illegible] was plainly flawed and [illegible] serious, and yet he was wholly at ease.

"If you're quite sure you can't join us, Mrs. Curtis—can we take you anywhere? The car is here."

Helen murmured some excuse.

They chatted on for a few moments, Alice watching his every movement with adoring eyes.

The door had hardly closed after them when Helen [illegible] it [illegible] the door. It was Alice. [illegible] she started to call them back, but as she opened the hall door—she paused.

They were standing by the elevator. Alice, her hand on his arm, was looking up at him with all her love in her eyes. The elevator [illegible] and [illegible] before the car [illegible] with a masterful movement he drew her [illegible] and kissed her. Helen closed the door softly, with out either of them having seen her.

How a Woman Loved - - - - - By "Ouida"

DO you know San Francesco della Vigna, in Venice? Some say that its tall tower is the first spire rising above the waves which the returning Venetian sailor sees as he comes homeward from the southeast, over the foaming bars of Chioggia and Malamocco, one slender shaft rising against the sky, calling him back to his city and his home; all the men who come and go over the Adrian waters have a especial tenderness, an especial reverence, for Saint Francis of the Vineyard. There is no vineyard now; only one small square garden, with a cluster running around it, arched, columned, marble paved, where the dead lie under the worn smooth slabs, and the box-edges hem in thyme and balsams, and basil, and carnations, and thrift, and saxifrage, and other homely hardy plants that need slight care. The sea winds blow strongly there, and the sea fogs drift thickly, and the steam and smoke of the foundries round about hang in heavy clouds, where once the pavilions and the lawns and the terraces of the patricians of Venice touched the gray-green lagoon; but this garden of San Francesco is still sweet and fresh; shut in between its marble colonnades with the deep brown shadow of the church leaning over it, and the chiming of the bells, and the melody of the organ rolling above it in deep waves of sound, jarred sometimes by the clash of the hammers near at hand, and sometimes sinking to a sweet silence, only softly stirred by the splash of an oar as a boat passes up or down the narrow canal.

For the sake of that cloisterell garden, a gondola came one summer every day to the landing-place before San Francesco. The artist, Claude Dorat, had seen it, and liked it, and came to paint from it every day, finding an inexpressible charm in its contrasts of gloom and light, of high brown walls and low-lying graves, of fresh green herbs and flowers, and melancholy immemoral marble aisles.

He meant to make a great picture of it, with the ethereal Venetian sky above all, and, between the edges of box, a solitary monk pacing thoughtfully. Dorat was under the charm of Venice: that subtle dreamy charm, voluptuous and yet spiritual, which no artist or poet ever can resist, and these Summer months were to him a vision of languor, and beauty and rest, with the white wings of sea-birds, and the silver gleaming waters, and the festal figures of Corpaccio and the golden warmth of Palma Vecchio, and the glories of sunsets aflame behind the Euganean hills, and the mystery of moonless nights, with the tide washing against the weed-grown piles of a Madonna of the lagoon, where all blended in that confusion of past and present, of art and nature, of desire and repose, which fills the soul and the senses of those who love Venice, and live in thrall to her.

Dorat was young enough to feel this spell profoundly, and old enough to be glad that he could feel it, to welcome it as a lingering breath of youth, as in the heat of the midsummer nights he welcomed a stray breeze blowing down from the Paduan hills, across the still waters by Murano. In Paris he was famous, wearied, feverish, and in Venice he was a student still, a pupil still, a lover of all lovely things, content to sit at the feet of Titian and Giorgione; happy to dream his days away, where silver sunlight poured through a canopy of vine-leaves, on a group of naked children, playing like young dolphins in green water, or a fleet of boats, red, yellow, orange, ruddy as so many flames, glided by a glassy isle, or ruined marble mole.

In Paris he could not live a day without all the refinements and ingenuities of what some call vice, and some call pleasure, in Venice he was content merely to feel himself live, dreamily, and harmlessly, penetrated with that divinity of beauty which is the very life-blood of the true artist, and that humility which alone contains the germ of greatness.

"I feel as young here," he wrote to a friend in Paris; "I am soaking my body and soul in this refreshing air, beside these sun-kissed waters."

So he had come to the cloister of San Francesco every morning for a fortnight, to portray its cool grays and browns, and whites, its simple green leaves, its poor lonely monks, he who was wont to enrapture Paris with pictures of nude women, and daring visions of Greek and Egyptian orgies, and scenes of Oriental sensuality, and strange landscapes burning with the scorch of Asia and of Africa.

He meant to call this picture merely "Le Passe." The pavement of tombs, the shadow of the high church, the homely fragrant flowers, the peaceful colonnades, did they not embody in them and symbolize the whole of the modern world, at least of silence, of leisure, of simplicity, and of faith? He had no faith of any sort, but he envied those who could still bask in its illusions; and in a solitary country house, upon the dreary moors of Northiham, with storm seas boiling between black rocks and long Winters enshrouding the cruel coast in mist and snow, his mother, a lone woman, prayed for him night and day. All his great triumphs had been but as forecasts of hell to her supersitious piety, and on none of his works had her pained eyes borne to look: this picture of the past should be painted for her, he thought, since to her, as to the monk, the past was still a present and its legend a reality.

It was the harmonious proportions of its colonnades and the subdued sweetness of color in its garden which had drawn him thither; of its symbolism he had only thought later, one day when the chanting of the boys within the church had come to its ear; they had been singing from a mass of Palestrina's. It is only in the old obscure churches, of old historic towns, that one can still hear all the beautiful music of the old masters, whose scores lie dust-covered, yellow and moth-eaten, neglected in organ lofts and sacristies, their melody made between the leaves, whilst the world runs after the braying chords and borrowed motives which have dethroned melody.

It was August, and the heat was very warm in Venice; all that wide shadeless plain of shallow, rippling sea drawn down and reflects tenfold the sun, as in a mirror, and there is no retreat from it except inside the thick-barred of the palaces or behind the leathern curtains of the churches; out of doors, everywhere, even under the deep vault of the Rialto bridge or under the drooping trees of San Giorgio, the strong heat penetrates and here, in the cloister of Saint Francis at noonday, Dorat, who had ceased to paint because the light was too strong and who was only willing to leave the place as yet, felt his eyelids grow heavy and his hand slow to obey him.

All things invited to repose; the cool marble parapet of the cloisters, the drowsy hum of the bees rifling the stocks and carnations, the monotonous chant of the choristers repeating their lesson; the silence which prevailed everywhere else, for at midday the foundry hammers ceased; and Dorat resisting his indolent impulses but a moment, strolled to the cloister on his left, and threw himself down on the marble ledge in the shadow. There he, in another moment, fell asleep; the hum of the bees and the hymn of the choristers lulling him to slumber, as a song sung low lulls a child. Soon the chanting ceased, and all was completely still. There was no life except his own and that of the bees in the little garden; the monks were munching over their mid-day fish and bread in their refectory; the sun poured down on the brown brick wall of the church, and the flowers drooped under the strength of its rays. Dorat slept on for more than an hour, his head on his arm, his fine outstretched, handsome as the Antinous of Canova, but pale from the habits of his life, and indolently posed, in his complete unconsciousness.

From a recice in the marble beneath him a little head peeped out, not of the gay, green, Innocent, frolicsome shape of the lizard, but the wicked black head of an adder. In these old walls all manner of poisonous, as of harmless creatures dwell, and no seat or couch is more dangerous than those which an old wall in Italy offers to the tired and thoughtless traveler.

All snakes, love the warm sun; and the soon sun; and the adder came out after the manner of her kind, allured by the baking heat. Did she know what she did, or did she not know? Who can tell? Man know what he does when he slays; but these reptiles—can say that they know what they do? She looked out of her hole and enjoyed the great heat which fell on her flat head; and then she emerged more fully into the light, and over the hand of this man which hung down over the ledge of marble and lay idly on the ground; the slender, supple, delicate hand of the artist which creates beautiful things and has power in all its fingers to call up visible scenes from worlds unseen by his fellows. Then it seemed good to the adder to touch this hand, and she crept close to it on her belly and wound herself carefully round it and upward to the wrist. But her touch and her clasp were so light that the sleeper did not awaken, and she drew her head back as a child recoils before making a leap, and darted her tongue out like a little arrow of death.

But before it could reach and penetrate the flesh another hand seized her by the throat, gripping her so tightly that she could not move, and threw her on the ground, and then with a stone killed her. The noise of the stone falling on the marble pavement awoke Dorat; he raised himself on his left arm and looked with astonished eyes up into the white warm light above him.

"Santa Barbara!" he murmured; for the woman who stood above him resembled that picture which he loved, and which he had gazed on that morning for the hundredth time where it hangs in the shadow of the side altar in the church of Santa Maria Formosa.

"It is bad to sleep upon old walls, they harbor dangerous beasts," said the woman gravely in the soft Venetian accent. "See, Signor, I killed her, or very surely she would have killed you."

"You have done me a service indeed. I was asleep and dreaming of Santa Barbara," said Dorat: he was still but half-awake and he looked dreamily at the little black crushed adder lying on a piece of white marble. Was it possible? One touch from that small creature, one drop of venom from its tongue, and all the power of his brain and cunning of his hand might have been dulled and dead forever."

The idea seemed so strange to him that he was absorbed by it for a moment. The next, his eyes still dim and heavy with slumber in the heat, saw only the face of his savior, a face like the Santa Barbara's; of the old noble warm-hued Venetian type, with strength as well as beauty in its lines, and dusky golden hair, and a mouth like a carnation. She was a woman of the people, she had a black shawl worn over her head as Venetian women so often wear one; a linen bodice and a woolen skirt, but these poor clothes could not conceal the magnificent lines of her form and the magied grace and strength of her limbs; whilst her throat and bosom and arms were those of Veronese's Europa.

"All the types in one!" he murmured to himself, feasting his eyes on this incarnation of womanhood till the ardor and abstraction of his gase called up a vivid blush over the cheeks and brows of the young matron who, half-offended, half-diverted, frowned and laughed and turned away. "By the Virgin! how you admire, Illustrissimo," she murmured as she drew her shawl closer about her breast. "It is well for you that my man is away over the sea."

The homely words recalled Dorat to himself; he rose and thanked her warmly for the service she had done him, and begged to know to whom his debt of life was owing.

"I am Veronica Venier and my husband is Zuan Tron," she answered. "Yes, Venetians both, what else should we be? I live close by, in the Campielio dei Merli, where the well is with the marble angels; they say it is very old and people come and sketch it. You are a painter, too?"

"I am," said Dorat, "and I may come and see the well with the angels?"

"Surely, it is in the Campo; it is not mine. Any one may see it. But why do you lie and sleep here? Why are you not at home if you wish to sleep?"

"The heat overcame me, and but for you I might have wakened from my siesta only to sleep forever in the grave. May I ask how you came here, in a monkish sanctuary?"

"I came to bring some linen to Cattina, the sacristan's wife; and she gave me leave to gather some lavender; I often come here; the monks say nothing."

"They would indeed have ceased to be men if they could object!"

The calm deep blue eyes of Veronica gazed at him without any comprehension of the compliment.

If she seemed like Barbara and Europa to him, he seemed to her a being of another world, so delicate, so slender, so sweet-voiced, so unlike the gondoliers and boatmen and sailors who wade up her family and her neighborhood in red and gold. She stood a moment, reflecting, in the hot sunlight with her bare feet on the marble pavement and the tawny gold of her coiled hair burnished in the light. Then she stooped and picked up a bundle of lavender which she had dropped when she had seized and stoned the adder, and nodded her head in farewell.

"Do not sleep on old walls again," she said carelessly; and turned to leave the cloister.

"Wait a moment," murmured Dorat. "tell me where I can find the Campielio?"

"Then turne from here to the left by the canal, and then two to the right; you cannot miss it."

"And take this," he added, as he slid his watch into her hand, "take this, to remind you that I owe it to your courage and presence of mind if time has not wholly ceased to exist for me."

She took the watch and gazed at it in astonishment; it was a gold chronometer of great value, after looking on it in admiration for a moment she put it back to him.

"I want nothing," she said with some coldness. "You owe me nothing either; and if Zuan were to hear that I took payment for doing my duty he would give me the rope's end when he came home."

"The brute!" muttered Dorat, but he did not force his gift on his presence on her.

"I will give you some other memorial of this morning," he said with tender grace as he raised her hand to his lips and kissed it reverently. That action surprised and pleased her; she felt the homage of it and its difference to the rough wooing of Zuan Tron.

"Adieu!" she said to him, drawing her hand away; and with her sheaf of lavender in her arms she went out of the cloister. He let her go, watching her superb walk as she passed through the garden with that mingling of poetic analysis and of sensual desire which, together and inseparable, characterize every artistic temperament.

He was accustomed to leave his easel and canvas and colors with the sacristan of San Francesco almost as much at home as they had an hour later he questioned the old man as to the history of Veronica, the wife of Tron. The man had little to say. She was the daughter of Ruffo Venier, a worker at the smelting-house; Tron was a seafarer, and had been long absent; they were childless; she was not twenty years old; she had but one child, it was dead, she was a handsome wench, but there were others as good to look at, and in the neighborhood thought that she gave herself airs. What sort of man was Tron? Well enough, honest, hard-working, good in his way, but violent and apt to be jealous, who had only sailed two days before for Greece; those brigs were slow but sure. Then the sacristan pocketed a fee and took in the easel, and a little later said to his wife that Veronica had saved the foreigner from an adder's bite.

"More fool she," said his wife, "we never do a stroke of good in this world but what it turns against us and comes back and bites us!"

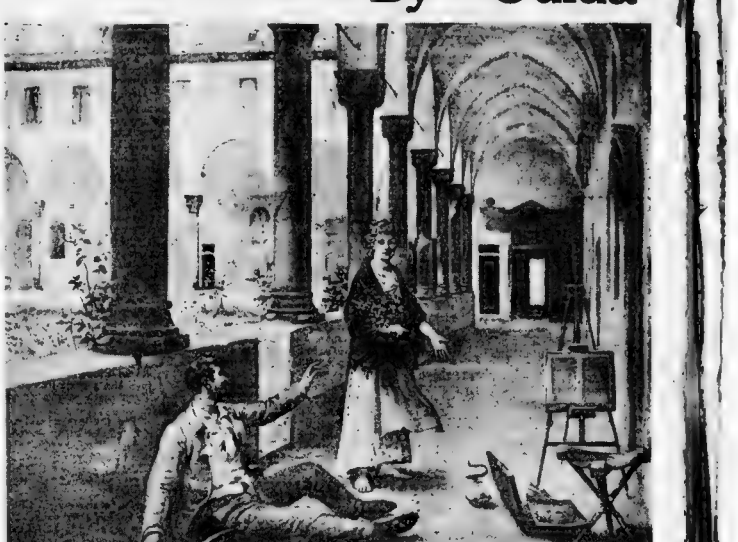
"That is true," said the sacristan, washing Dorat's brushes, "but," he added, with a chuckle, "this adder will be more likely to bite Tron this time."

In the afternoon Dorat walked down the street of the Mercerii, that busy, crowded, narrow alley which has some look and sound of the bazaars of the East in its color and confusion, and entered a jeweller's shop well known to him; a dusky den where gold and silver, coral and agate, pearls and diamonds, and all kinds of filagree work in precious metals shone and gleamed in the deep shadows.

Thence he selected a necklace of great price from its purity of ore and rarity of workmanship; a gold serpent so flexible that it curled like a living snake and seemed almost imbued with life as its emerald eyes sparkled in the dark. He paid for it and put it loosely in his pocket, refusing the case in which the jeweller wished to enclose it. Then he went to a gondola waiting at the watersteps between the pillars of the Piazzetta. An hour or two later, as the heat of the day cooled, he had his gondola moored to the ring in the landing stair of the Campielio del Merli, an abandoned little square, one of those green places where, in the Venice of old, the citizens used to keep their sheep; surrounded now on three sides by palaces gone to ruin, and having in its centre the well with the marble angels of which the neighborhood spoke, which was said or supposed to be the work of Tullio Lombardo.

Poor people alone occupied these once noble houses; their rags of many colors fluttered from the ogive windows, and half-naked babies tumbled in numbers on the short turf. His Barbara, his Europa, lived here! To Dorat, used to luxury and ease, it seemed an outrage against nature and against art that a creature so beautiful should dwell in such squalor and in penury, with all the meagre and dull atmosphere of poverty.

"Can I see Veronica Venier, the wife of the sailor Tron?" he asked the people of the Campo who had come to gaze at him; they answered yes, and her name abbreviated into "Nica!" "Nica!" awoke the echoes of the old dilapidated walls. She came in answer out of an arched stone portico, her head uncovered, shading her eyes with her hand from the blaze of the sunset light; he



"How you stare!" she murmured, as she drew her shawl closer about her breast. "It is well for you that my man is away over the sea."

thought that she had expected him, for her clothes were of a better kind than those which she had worn in the morning, and in her breast there was a knot of red carnation.

"I have come to see the angels of the well," said Dorat softly, "and also to bring you this little thing in memory of to-day."

She was leaning against the marble side of the well, and the neighbors and children were gathered around, staring and listening as he, with a sudden movement, which took her utterly by surprise, clasped the golden snake about her throat.

"Ah!" she cried quickly, and with a quick rush of blood under her fair skin which made her beauty much greater.

Dorat, turning to the neighbors, said: "She saved my life from a snake this morning. Is it not fit she should wear its souvenir? And snakes bring good fortune, they say."

"Good fortune, indeed," grumbled an old crone, "if they bang your neck about with gold."

Veronica, raising her arms, tried to unclasp the gold snake from her throat, but in vain, it had closed with a spring and her fingers could not find its secret. Dorat, smiling, stood and watched her unavailing efforts.

"Do not be unkind to me," he murmured, "it is but a trifle, a toy; keep it, I entreat you. It has a grander place than if it were on the throat of any princess. Keep it in memory of me."

Veronica stood irresolute; a beautiful figure with her raised hands still behind her throat, and shadows of longing, of irresolution, of pleasure, of fear, of embarrassment and of natural pride, all passing over her expressive countenance, while the children hung on her skirts to stare, and a clove-pink fell from her breast on the stones. Dorat stooped and took up the flower. Then, being an unerring artist in these things, he gave her no chance to repent or to refuse, no opportunity to debate or to protest, but bowed low to her as to any great lady, and left the Campo while she still stood irresolute, the golden adder clasped about her throat; the children and the women clamorous around her, and on either side the angels of the well kneeling with folded wings as the sculptor had placed them three hundred years before.

Veronica stood there as in a dream, listening to the soft plash of the gondolier's oar as he descended the narrow side-canal, now tinted with all colors and glowing with the crimson reflections from the Western skies.

The carnation dropped from Dorat's hold into the water as he shifted the cushions to stretch himself at ease.

Poor women in Italy often possess jewelry that is both good and handsome, as their heirlooms, or marriage portions, but Veronica came of people too poor for her to own anything more than the silver ear-rings which Zuan Tron had given her on her bridal day. Her father and brothers were all workers in one of the smelting furnaces; and Tron was but a sailor who brought home little from his voyages; she had a room or two which she shared with Tron's sister, and she made a little money for herself by washing linen. Her name was the old dural name of the Veniers; and, maybe, she had their blood in her; maybe her ancestresses had worn the pearl-sown robes and golden bugole of Dogaresse, and gone in state to hear mass at San Marco, but if so it was all lost under the accumulation of the centuries and in the darkness of ignorance and poverty. She was only a poor sailor's wife, a woman who beat linen with wood in the canal water and hung it on a cord to dry.

Therefore the golden adder made her heart leap in her bosom with elation and triumph; and yet—and yet—she was a proud woman; and an innocent woman; it was not well for her to keep it, she knew that. When she unclasped it from her throat at night, she laid it on her pillow; and all the night she could not rest. It was a night of rainless storm; the heaven were filled with lightning; and the vivid flashes came through her unshuttered casement, and lit up the little snake with its emerald eyes, as it lay on the rough hempen pillow where the rude head of Zuan Tron had so often reposed. With the morning she slipped the necklace in her breast and went out, and finished her washing and spread the linen on the stones of the Campo to dry.

Then when it was noonday she took her way to the cloister of San Francesco. Dorat was again there painting; he saw her entrance with a smile; he mistook her errand; he felt a passing irritation, a vague distaste; he did not care for a woman who was overforward.

"She might have waited," he thought as he rose with some words of welcome and flattery.

But she did not heed his words; she took the gold adder out of her bosom and held it towards him.

"It is beautiful," she said with a hot color in her cheeks, "but it is not for me; give it to your dame; I want no payment."

Dorat was so surprised that for an instant he was silent, gazing at her in stupor; a woman forego a jewel!—she could not be in earnest.

"I will not take it," he said angrily. "It is yours. Throw it in the canal if you choose," then as the sun shining on her showed him the full splendor of her fair skin, her burnished hair, her flower-like lips, his tone melted and changed, and grew passionate and supplicating. "Keep it, keep it, keep it, for my payment, in remembrance. Did you not save my life from that little poisonous black beast? I have no dame; all women that I have ever possessed are as nothing now that I have seen you. Do you know how great your beauty is?"

Veronica heard him with a vague terror, but with a strong, confused sense of power and of pleasure. Men had told her often of her beauty; but not in this way, in these words.

"I cannot take it," she repeated with embarrassment, clinging to that one idea which had brought her thither, and powerless to express her feelings, as the uneducated almost always are.

"I cannot take it. Tron would see it when he comes home and he would be jealous and would beat me. I came only to bring it back, because you are a stranger and I know not where you dwell or where you lodge even here. There is no need for you to have any gratitude; I merely took the little beast off your hand. Cattina would have done the same had she been near."

Dorat looked at her in silence; he wondered if her rejection of it was sincere; he believed but very little in the words of women.

"If you be too proud to take a gift from me," he said, with affected mortification, "will you be content to earn it? You can do so easily."

Her large, calm eyes, the eyes of the Santa Barbara, lightened with pleasure and expectation.

"Earn it? But I could never earn it! You mean, I suppose, by washing your linen, but it would take years."

"No; you can earn it in a week, if you will."

"How?"

Unconsciously to herself, her whole face spoke the wistfulness and eagerness of her longing for this toy; her breath came and went rapidly; her whole frame seemed tremulous with a child like, yet passionate desire.

"Let me make a portrait of you," said Dorat, simply.

"Of me? But I am nothing!" she exclaimed, in her ignorance and her surprise. "Why should you want to make a picture of me?"

Dorat smiled; he saw her words were quite sincere.

"Because you are a beautiful woman," he answered; "you do not seem to know it or to care about it, but it is so. If you will come to me a few hours, now and then, you will have more than earned the necklace, since you wish to earn it; and your husband, when he sees it, will have no cause to blame you. Will you do this little thing for me?"

"Perhaps," she said, slowly and doubtingly, for the idea was strange to her. She was of the city of Tintoretto and of Titian, but of pictures she knew nothing,-though she knelt before them sometimes and said her prayers.

"You wish me to come here?" she asked.

"Here at first, if you please," said Dorat, and he looked away from her as he spoke, "but afterwards you must come to my studio. I cannot finish a portrait in the open air."

"But you are making this picture of the garden in the open air?"

"This is different. Tell me, will you let me paint your portrait? Just as I saw you first, standing with the sun shining about your head and the sheaf of lavender lying at your feet. All the great world shall see it, and you will see in it that the women of Palma Vecchio and of the Veronese live still in Venice."

She was silent; the world conveyed no sense to her; she had never been farther over the waters than to the island of Murano be when the fruit was ripe, and, though she was a mariner's wife, she did not understand what other countries and other nations meant. But she understood that Dorat thought her beautiful; and she would not have been a woman born if she had not felt the thrill of that consciousness in her innermost being.

"You will come?" said Dorat softly.

"Yes," she said slowly. "I will come."

"And you will keep the necklace?"

"Not till I have earned it."

From that resolution he could not move her; she would not take the little golden snake till she had earned it, though her whole soul sighed for it. He had perforce to let her go that day, for she was in haste, being wanted by her sister-in-law.

"You will come back to-morrow?" he asked her persuasively.

"Yes, to-morrow," she said calmly, and then with her "Adieu, s'enior," she went away from him across the sunlight down the arcade of the cloister.

Dorat watched her with languid eyes, amorous and yet cold; he was a man who could wait. He put the gold adder in one of the drawers of his color box; one day very soon it would be round her throat; what matters a day sooner or a day later when one is certain to succeed at last?

And yet the calm, noble simplicity of her in her strength and beauty sank with a certain profoundness into his mind, sated, selfish, and sensual though it was. "She is a grand creature," he thought, "despite all her ignorance and poverty, and her frankness of desire for that jeweled toy."

He painted very little that day, but sat and dreamed, in the sweetness of the garden, dreams of things which his youth had desired, and the visions which had been hustled and hurried away by the rush of these passions and follies, and ambitions and achievements, which had filled his years since the world had made him famous.

"Santa Barbara will soon be mine," he murmured, recalling the words of his letter to his friend.

And within a yard or two of him the little dead body of the adder lay under the saxifrage leaves whither the sacristan had swept it with his broom the day before; a sun-dried, wrinkled, shrivelled little thing looking like a small burnt branch, a shred of leather. Its work was done.

The picture of the cloister and the garden was put aside, and waited with its canvas turned to the wall in the sacristan's room.

The portrait of Veronica grew in its stead; a portrait taken in the fullness of daylight, when the strong sunshine shed over it, in which Dorat excelled; the marble pavement under her feet, the rosy saxifrage and the yellow tiger-lillies behind her, and above all the blue sky with boughs of oleander in red blossoms crossing it.

"The pose is a little too much Santa Barbara's, and the pale a little too much Gabrielle," thought Dorat, who was quickly hypercritical before his own creations. But it was beautiful, and it was not the picture that he most wanted, but the woman; he was an artist indeed, but he was beyond all a voluptuary.

(To be concluded next Sunday.)

How Cardinal O'Connell Fared on His Historic Voyage to Rome

Mr. Galvin, the Sunday American's Special Representative, Describes the Trip on the Canopic

By C. O'CONNELL GALVIN.

Special representative of the Sunday AMERICAN with Cardinal O'Connell's party.

On Board R. M. S. Canopic,
At Sea, Sunday, Nov. 19, 1911.

THEN thousands who watched the Canopic pull away from her dock in Charlestown on that memorable afternoon eight days ago, and who have since followed this ship with their good wishes, will be glad to know that for smoothness of the sea, balminess of the air and steadiness of the splendid vessel herself no finer passage has ever been made through the South Atlantic. Every day has been finer than the last. For this immense favor all on board are profoundly grateful.

"We indeed are blessed by God in this beauti'l weather," said Cardinal O'Connell yesterday, "and all is due to the prayers of the good people of Boston, so many of whom I know are praying for us every day."

The sight of the Azores looming out of the morning haze on Friday was a welcome spectacle. It was the first land our eyes beheld since the coast line of good, old Massachusetts faded away in the twilight hours of the Saturday before.

It was the island of San Miguel towards which we were steaming. It is the largest of the Azore group. It is thirty-eight miles long and three in width. I have never seen a more delightful picture than the little hillside town of Ponta Delgada nestling down to the sea, presented as we drew nearer to it hour by hour. The neat little houses and churches, strictly Spanish in architecture, with their walls of blue and white and roofs of artistic tile work, all reminded us that we had come within the pale of influence of that ancient land of Spain whose culture and taste have so vividly impressed the centuries.

Amused by the Soldiers.

The Canopic came to anchor directly in front of the town and nearly all the first-class passengers went ashore in boats and took advantage of the four hours' stay to explore the quaint little place and its immediate neighborhood.

Some of the streets we passed through —all of them models of cleanliness—were so narrow that one could stand at the door of a shop and shake hands with his rival merchant across the way, if he really desired to do so.

It was amusing to many of us to see the little soldiers of the new republic of Portugal, each armed with a revolver and a sword, each almost as large as himself, marching in groups through the town and returning with gravest of pompous mien the salutes of the girls who bowed to them from behind the grilled windows of the houses. The soldiers were really so diminutive that it was plain the fascinating effect of the military coat and its shining buttons is the same everywhere on earth to the feminine eye, whether it be in Hyde Park or on the streets of Ponta Delgada.

The postal and telegraph arrangements, the elaborate stamps, the queer looking money—even the silver coins are as light as if they were made of aluminum—the absolutely absurd mode of currency, all told the story of a people still clinging to customs still far behind the twentieth century and its progressive ideas.

The emigration to the United States from the Azores is growing in volume every year. Each steamer bound from Naples or Genoa to New York or Boston, takes hundreds of emigrants on board at Ponta Delgada, bound for the more attractive labor marts of America. When cold weather is approaching they pack up both their Yankee duds and their American money and head for the genial climate of their homeland. Here they remain until spring, leaving Boston in April or May for the Vineyard of the Almighty Dollar.

The Romanic had left San Miguel for Boston the day before we arrived, so there was no chance for sending mail home by that route. Finding there would be no steamer again for a week or perhaps two, Cardinal O'Connell sent the nearest mail port. We are due there to-morrow.

Services in Ship's Library.

Last Sunday Cardinal O'Connell and the priests in his party held a simple service in the ship's library. The rosary, the litany of the Blessed Virgin and prayers for the dead were recited. They were joined in by the Catholic lay passengers and a saintly-looking nun, who is traveling alone to Rome and who, during the simple little service, knelt by herself in a nook of the library with head bowed and closed eyes as, beads in hand, she silently followed the rosary.

The officiating priest this morning was the Rev. Father Coppinger, rector of St. Alden's church, Brooklyn.

This being an English ship the Sunday services of England's State church—the Episcopal—was conducted in the dining saloon by Mr. Taylor, the purser. The exercises was largely attended here on both Sundays of the voyage.

We expect to reach Naples next Thursday. The events in Rome after our arrival will be continuous. The consistories will be, of course, the leading ceremonials. But for Boston, the really important day will be December 8. This will be a day of triple celebration. It is the feast of the Immaculate Conception, America's national feast—it is Cardinal O'Connell's birthday, and it is the anniversary of the foundation of the American College in Rome.

On that day also the Boston Cardinal, attended by his suite and many other dignitaries and leading American Catholics in Rome, will drive in state to the ancient chapel of St. Clemente, of which Cardinal O'Connell will take formal possession as his titular church.

The ceremony at the church will be one of the most impressive and interesting of all that are to mark the Cardinal's sojourn in Rome. And it will also be the close of the remarkable series of ceremonies at the Eternal City in which Boston, through Cardinal O'Connell, will be prominent.

Although we have been more than a week at sea the passengers, Protestant and Catholic alike, are still talking and thinking of the wonderful demonstration which marked the sailing of the Canopic.

It was indeed to us on board a sight to last a lifetime of memory. Officers of the ship tell me they never witnessed such a scene in any port of the world from which they have sailed in their long years of sea service.

Touched by Solemn Scene.

Walking the deck that night a New York business man said to me:

"I shall never for the rest of my life lose the impression that came over me as the ship began to move, and the people on the roof of the dock blessed themselves, following the Cardinal's example, and then began to sing that grand hymn, 'Holy God, We Praise Thy Name.' I am a poor church member, but for the first time in my life lumps gathered in my throat as I heard those wonderful voices, both ashore and on the ship and watched the noble faces of the priests who were close to the Cardinal as they intoned that hymn with all the fervor of their souls.

"And then as we swung around Charlestown I saw the Cardinal wave the American flag he held in his hand towards the thousands massed on the big Charlestown bridge and crowding the wharves over towards the navy yard, and in his fine, full voice start the singing of 'My Country, 'tis of Thee,' with the refrain taken up by the multitude. I felt that I never knew before the true grandeur of American patriotic spirit. It was a stirring scene."

The water demonstration which followed us down the harbor was almost as remarkable as the scenes at the dock. Tugs and ferry boats and craft of all kinds saluted us with flag or steam whistle all the way to the light, while those on board kept up almost continuous cheering.

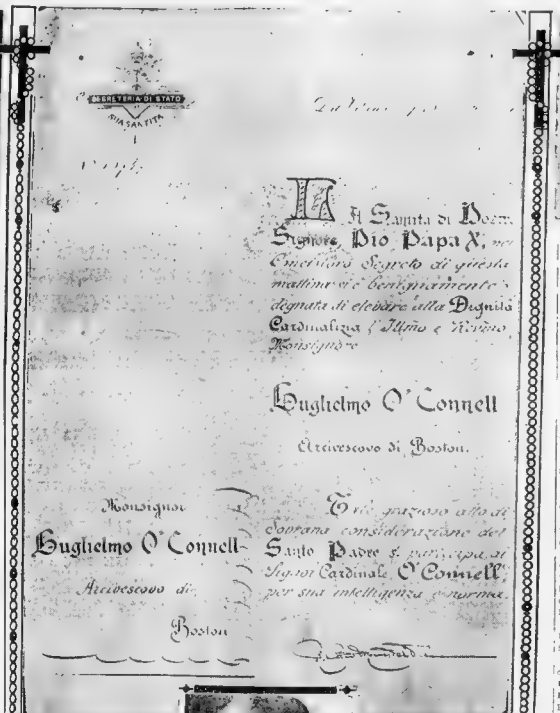
A party of Cardinal O'Connell's personal friends steamed with the Canopic in a tug down to Boston Light. The enthusiastic "good-by" cheering as the big ship drew away from her tiny consort was lustily led by Daniel L. Prendergast of Brookline. The boat of the harbor police and the city steamer George A. Hibbard stayed with the Canopic a little longer. But even their whistles grew tired in the unequal chase and soon the mighty liner, driving fast ahead as her powerful twin propellers churned the waves into foam, left all her escorts behind. In fifteen minutes they were specks upon the ocean and in another quarter of an hour was lost to view.

Then the bugle sounded the call for dinner and all went below. As the night wore on, those on board began to think and talk of Rome, the Eternal City of the Popes, toward which our noble ship was speeding.

So the days have worn by, the weather becoming balmier and the sea still smoother, as we fell farther south towards the Gulf stream and began to cruise the course over which Columbus sailed in his tiny caravels five centuries ago on that mystic voyage which was destined to live forever in history.

The Right Rev. Monsignor Millerick is rector of St. Joseph's Church in the West End, to which Cardinal O'Connell was attached as a priest. Photograph by Purdy.

FACSIMILE OF THE OFFICIAL NOTICE OF CARDINAL O'CONNELL'S ELEVATION, AND THREE MEMBERS OF HIS SUITE



The daily life of Cardinal O'Connell on board ship shows the studious character of the man. After breakfast, which he partakes at a private table with the priests of his suite, he walks around the deck in earnest conversation with one or sometimes two or three of the priests. The remainder of the day he spends in reading. He is either reading a book himself all the time or when he is tired the book is read to him by one of the priests, usually Monsignor Splaine or Rev. Dr. Supple. Again he walks for a while in the afternoon, evening, and as he takes his stroll over the spacious promenade he stops to give a word of pleasant greeting to such of the passengers as he chances to meet.

Cardinal's Daily Life.

He is popular and respected by all on board and by none more than the ships officers, with all of whom he is personally acquainted.

Quite accidentally the Cardinal was revealed the other evening as a pianist of much ability.

It was about 8 o'clock when the full, rich tone of Dr. F. X. Mahoney was heard singing Sir Arthur Sullivan's beautiful "Lost Chord."

The passengers crept noiselessly up the saloon stairs, to be rewarded by the slight nature's mental gifts.

The Rev. Patrick J. Supple is administrator of St. John's Church in Roxbury, and one of the closest friends of Cardinal O'Connell. Photograph by Corbin

Archbishop Corrigan of New York. The formal opening of the college took place on December 8, 1859.

"From the beginning the college has varied success. It was threatened with extinction during the Civil War, which broke out just two years after the college was founded.

"Boston archdiocese has some fifteen priests which are usually fixed on the recommendation of the rectors of the different Catholic colleges.

"The college is affiliated with the university of the Propaganda. Here they meet students from all the Christian countries of the world. The lectures at the Propaganda are attended daily by American, Irish and Greek students.

"The American students make their religious meditations and get their ecclesiastical training at the own college.

"In the history of fifty years, the American College has produced two cardinals, three archbishops, and at least twenty bishops for America. What better record can any college desire?" said Monsignor Millerick.

"This list of prelates includes Archbishops Quigley of Chicago, Riordan of San Francisco, Farley of New York, Moeller of Cincinnati and our own archbishop of Boston. It includes among the bishops, Rice of Vermont, O'Connor of Newark, Keely of Savannah, Hoban of Scranton, Richter of Grand Rapids, Byrne of Nashville, Burke of St. Joseph and many others whose names I cannot recall at this moment.

"Among the earliest students at the American College were Dr. John W. McMahon of Charlestown and myself. The Rev. Theodore Metcalf was there a little earlier. Then we have had such men since as Dr. Patrick J. Supple, Monsignor Splaine, Rev. Dr. Twomey of the Pilot staff, and Rev. Father Cunningham.

"In their daily lives the students at the American College rise at 5:30. They have meditation at 6 and mass in the chapel at 6:30. Breakfast is served at 7 and after that classes begin. There are no classes on holidays, nor on any of the principal feasts of the year. On these days the students spend their time making themselves familiar with the city of Rome. Dinner is served at 12. Supper at 6. Night prayers and bed come at 9.

"When the present cardinal was an assistant priest in St. Joseph's parish, West End, he was called to Rome, in 1895, to be rector of the American College. It was his Alma Mater, for he had been sent there many years before by Archbishop Williams after his graduation from Boston College. He remained at Rome till his appointment as Bishop of Portland.

"Monsignor Kennedy is the present rector of the American College. There are 1600 students there now from the different [illegible] The course in philosophy is two years and the theological course is four years. But the average stay is five years, as many of the young men have already taken one year in philosophy in America.

"The students are ordained by the Cardinal Vicar of Rome in the Church of St. John Latern. This is the first church in the world. It is called the mother of churches.

"On their ordination the students return to America, where they are immediately assigned to some field of labor.

"During the hot Summer months the American students live in a fine old villa situated on the Appian Way. The villa formerly belonged to the Orsini family."

Speaking of his own experiences while a student in Rome, Monsignor Millerick added.

Recalls Garibaldi.

"In 1867, when I was a student there with Dr. McMahon, Garibaldi gathered a crowd of revolutionists together and attempted to take Rome, which was then the possession of the Pope. Just at that time 20,000 French sailed from Toulon for Rome. They fought one battle with Garibaldi, who was defeated. He then retreated to the mountains and peace reigned until September 20, 1870, when war again came.

"Since the Italian troops took possession of Rome, the Pope has been a prisoner in the Vatican as a protest before the world of the forcible taking away of the patrimony of St. Peter.

"The 'Law of Guarantees' settled an income on the Pope, but neither Pius IX, Leo XIII, nor Pius X, have touched a penny of it. The Holy Father will continue to be supported by the faithful Catholics of the world.

"The dogma of the infallibility was promulgated by the Vatican council which met in 1869. More than one thousand bishops from all parts of the world attended the council.

"An arm of the transept of St. Peter's was remodeled and made into a hall for the council and here the greatest theologian of the church from all parts of the world shared in the deep deliberations which preceded the issuance of the dogmatic decree.

"The first and only public session of the Vatican council took place in June, 1870. At that session two solemn declarations were made.

"The first solemn declaration was that God existed.

"This may seem extraordinary to us now. But the spirit of irreligion and of atheism which was sweeping through Europe at the time actually made such a declaration wise and necessary to remind the world whither it was drifting.

"The second public declaration was the promulgation of the dogma of the infallibility.

"The result of the vote on the second question was awaited with great eagerness. Contrary to the expectations of some opponents only two votes were cast against the dogma.

"The vote was taken 'Placit' and 'Non Placit.' Only two were 'Non Placit.'

"The work of the doctors of the church during this council was tremendous. It involved going back through the entire line of Popes, to the days of St. Peter, to find if any Pope had ever erred on a question of faith. Any break on that line would have invalidated the entire doctrine. But none was found, and the council proceeded with its solemn and weighty task.

Took Possession of Rome.

"The bishops adjourned to convene again in the Fall. But, unfortunately, the Franco-Prussian war broke out. France was beaten and her protection was lost to the Pope. The Italians took advantage of the disaster to France and blowing a gap at the Porta Pia entered Rome, took possession of the city by force and have remained there ever since.

"Victor Emmanuel took up his residence in the Quirinal. His entry into Rome was the most magnificent spectacle I ever witnessed. It was a grand military pageant. No army in the world adopts its officers more gorgeously than the Italian.

"The Pope's army of defence was commanded by General Kanzler. Colonel De Charette was in command of the Pope's Zouaves. He was a man of most imposing presence. He died quite recently. The zouaves consisted of volunteers who came to Rome and organized for the protection of the Pope from America, Ireland, Canada, France and Austria.

"After the occupation of the city, pandemonium reigned for fully ten days. Our bishops from us to peace up and got ready to leave the city. I was told by Archbishop Williams to prepare to go to Aix in the south of France. But things quieted down and we were able to continue our studies at Rome."

Dramatic Incident.

"Pope Pius IX visited the American College on February 20, 1870. It was the tenth anniversary of the college. He came early to the college, and mass, stayed to lunch and remained for two afternoon. He was a great orator. At times he could be more dramatic than a Booth or a Forrest. On one occasion he was speaking of the trials and persecutions of the Church. Rising from his chair, he let his crimson cloak fall from his shoulders to the ground as he launched forth with great eloquence and power into a magnificent and impassioned defence of the church. He was the first pontiff to break the years of St. Peter. The celebration of his jubilee was a great event. On that occasion 15,000 soldiers and fifteen splendid military bands were massed together in the piazza of St. Peter's. And then was rendered for the first time, the "Hymn to the Pope," composed by Gounod. The bands played while the vast multitude of people sang the hymn and cannon boomed from the Castle of St. Angelo. It was a stirring and never to be forgotten scene."

Monsignor Millerick was born in Kewaunee County of Cook, Ireland, June 12, 1848. He went to Boston with his parents when he was four years old. The family settled in the North End. The boy attended the Eliot School. In 1861 he entered Holy Cross College, where he stayed six years. He graduated in 1867 with the degree of Bachelor of Arts. He was ordained at St. John Lateran in Rome on May 25, 1872, and next May will observe the fortieth anniversary of his priesthood. His service as priest began at St. Joseph's in Roxbury, then he went to the cathedral to take the place of a priest who was ill.

From the cathedral he was sent to St. Stephen's, on Hanover street, where he remained ten years. After that he was five years in East Weymouth and fifteen years in Wakefield. He was appointed in 1902 as pastor of St. Joseph's as successor to Monsignor Byrne, who became pastor of St. Cecilia's, Back Bay. In 1909 Father Millerick was made a monsignor, which carries with it the privileges of domestic prelate at the Vatican. He has visited Rome seven times since his ordination in 1872.

The Rev. John W. McMahon is pastor of St. Mary's Church in Charlestown. Photograph by Conlin.

MGR. MILLERICK TELLS OF AMERICAN COLLEGE

By C. O'CONNELL GALVIN.

Special Representative of the Sunday AMERICAN with Cardinal O'Connell's party.

ROME, Dec. 9. The American College in Rome was the scene yesterday of a grand three fold ceremonial in which Cardinal O'Connell was the central figure.

The day was the feast day of the Immaculate Conception, to whose protection the American bishops dedicated the Catholic Church in the United States. It was also the birthday of the Cardinal-Archbishop of Boston. Finally, December 8 marks the anniversary of the founding of the college.

All these events were marked by rejoicing and elaborate ceremony, at which a large number of leading prelates of the church were present.

The students of the American College joined in the general rejoicing. They take pride in the fact that both Cardinals O'Connell and Farley are graduates of their college.

The story of the American College is told briefly as follows by Rt. Rev. Monsignor Millerick, pastor of St. Joseph's Church, Boston, who was one of its earliest students. As he speaks to us day by day he is a veritable encyclopedia of historic lore.

In the most delightful reminiscent way Monsignor Millerick gave his sketch of the American College. He said:

"The American College, although young in its history as compared with the other colleges in Rome, has already a record of distinction. It was founded in 1859 on the return to Rome of Cardinal Bedini from the United States, where he had been sent by Pope Pius IX. as the first legate to America.

"During his travels the cardinal had been so deeply impressed by the wonderful future possibilities of the United States and the miraculous growth of the Catholic church there that he conceived the idea of adding to the number of national colleges in the city by founding a new college for young students from America.

"Cardinal Bedini laid his idea before Pius IX., who formally approved of the establishment of such an institution. The Pope then placed at the disposal of the American hierarchy the Academy of the Visitation Nuns on the Via Lo Emilia, and this place, the college still retains.

"Its first pro-rector was Don Bernardo Smith, an Irish Benedictine, who remained in charge pending the arrival of the Rev. Dr. William McCloskey, up to that time vice-rector of Mount St. Mary's College at Emmetsburg, Md.

"As Dr. McCloskey was not familiar with Italian it was necessary to appoint a vice-rector who possessed this knowledge. Dr. McGlynn, later of New York, who was about to graduate from the College of the Propaganda, was called to the position of the first pro-rector.

"The college began in 1859 with thirteen students. Among them was the celebrated

In addition to the articles to appear in the Sunday AMERICAN written by Mr. C. O'Connell Galvin, special representative of the Sunday AMERICAN accompanying Cardinal O'Connell's party to Rome, the Sunday AMERICAN has arranged for the exclusive right in New England for the use of the only official photographs taken in the Vatican during the recent consistory. These photographs were taken by Signor Felici, the official Vatican photographer, and are copyrighted. They will appear only in the Sunday AMERICAN. Look for them next Sunday, December 17.

Here's a Handy Guide for the Theatregoers

What's to Be Seen in the Boston Playhouses

New York Sends Over "The Pink Lady," a Success of Two Seasons.

PROMINENT IN THIS WEEK'S PLAYBILLS

EDNA POTTER IN THE MAJESTIC

CARROLL W. RHODES AT THE BOSTON THEATRE CONCERT

MAGGIE CLINE AT KEITH'S

MME. SIMONE AT THE PLYMOUTH

PLAYS OF THE WEEK IN BOSTON THEATRES

AUSTIN & STONE'S—Curios and Vaudeville.

B. F. KEITH'S—Vaudeville

BOSTON—"Ben Hur"

CASINO—Burlesque.

CASTLE SQUARE—"Are You a Mason?"

COLONIAL—"The Pink Lady"

GLOBE—"Mutt and Jeff"

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—"The Little Outcast."

GAIETY—Burlesque.

HOLLIS—Charles Cherry in "The Seven Sisters."

HOWARD—Burlesque.

HUB—Vaudeville and moving pictures

MAJESTIC—"Everywoman."

NATIONAL—Vaudeville

ORPHEUM—Vaudeville and pictures.

PARK—"Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford"

PLYMOUTH—Mme. Simone in "The Whirlwind."

PREMIER—Moving pictures

SCENIC TEMPLE—Moving pictures and vaudeville.

SHUBERT—"The Blue Bird."

TREMONT—Ralph Herz in "Dr. De Luxe."

Tremont Theatre.

A bright, spirited performance of "Doctor De Luxe" is assured at the Tremont Theatre to-morrow night, where it opens for a two week's engagement. It is positively one of the most lavish musical comedies that has ever been put forth. As Tipton A. Thrifle, the character actor who is either slight or double fools. Among the artistes who will appear are Miss Annie Lemoine, the grand old woman of the American stage, who will give the song and dance that she performed with Richard Mansfield in 1884; Maggie Cline the Irish Queen who will sing "I Know It's a Sin," and Ward with as her fellow artist, Lottie Gibson, the little Magnet, Ward and Lynch, "The Terrible Judges," Gus Williams, author of over one hundred sketches for Ward, the words for "Mother, I Love You" have been sung by generations since 1868, and the Lee sisters, familiar figures in burlesque for several seasons, are featured. Proposed Ed and Mae Nolan will the seen in a new act entitled "The Bill," the scene of which shows the T. B. A. boys in one of the crowded military acts ever put on the stage.

Castle Square Theatre.

As a holiday entertainment "Are You a Mason?" is unexcelled. It is a play that many have enjoyed, and that many will want to enjoy again. That is the way Mr. Castle is giving it, and it will be seen for a single week beginning Monday. Every time he has played it, it has drawn large audiences and it now seems as if it were to be no exception to the rule.

"Are You a Mason?" is one that is especially popular at the Castle Square. It is a farce, Louis Harry is really not a Mason, but he gets into a mix-up therefrom across a good many of the funniest situations. He is a grocer's clerk and for the sake of his employer he tries to get an initiation into the order in order to secure the trade of a number of Masons. He succeeds in his quest, but not without encountering many complications, which are productive of a large number of laughs. The piece is said to be especially well suited to the talents of Miss Dorothy Lee Dittrichstein.

Grand Opera House.

The annual comedy drama, "A Little Outcast" that won favor here several years ago, will be this week's attraction at the Grand Opera House. It deals with the ups and downs of a young lady who has won the good graces of [illegible] as well as the heart of the hero and [illegible] the villain. The piece is said to be a good one, and it is [illegible] and it is said to be well staged. It is [illegible] and it is said to be a good one.

Park Theatre.

"Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford" comes upon the twelfth week of its engagement at the Park Theatre, to-morrow night. The story of [illegible] and it is [illegible] the piece [illegible] and it is said to be a good one. [illegible] and it is said to be a good one.

Boston Theatre.

This the last week that "Ben-Hur" will be seen in Boston, as the play closes at the Boston Theatre next Saturday night. It is important [illegible] and it is said to be a good one. [illegible] and it is said to be a good one.

Shubert Theatre.

The last week of "The Blue Bird" [illegible] and it is said to be a good one. [illegible] and it is said to be a good one. [illegible] and it is said to be a good one.

Hollis Street Theatre.

The second week of [illegible] and it is said to be a good one. [illegible] and it is said to be a good one. [illegible] and it is said to be a good one.

Majestic Theatre.

"Everywoman" continues at the Majestic Theatre, where large audiences are enjoying the extreme novelty of Walter Browne's unusual play. As a spectacular production nothing in recent years has excelled "Everywoman." It is splendidly acted by a big company.

Orpheum Theatre.

There will be a number of startling features in the new [illegible] at the Orpheum [illegible] pictures and vaudeville.

Plymouth Theatre.

[illegible] at the Plymouth [illegible] and it is said to be a good one. [illegible] and it is said to be a good one.

National Theatre.

Bud Fisher, too most talked about cartoonist in America, who is responsible for the creation of Mutt and Jeff, will make his headline attraction at the National this week. He will show the thousands of [illegible] who have laughed at his wonderful humor and funny figures, how he [illegible] and the cartoons that have been the comic sensation of the age. Fisher will introduce a song comedy talk about how he met his two friends, Mutt and Jeff. Fred Frazer, assisted by Lester Cheeseborough and Fred Ireland, will present a novelty musical act entitled "Mr. Jazz." In a [illegible] and the girls in the company is recruited from the most beautiful girls in all [illegible]

Others [illegible] Percy Warsen & Co., [illegible] Mack, Mabel and Dora Ford, [illegible] Hogan, called the Curling demon.

Austin & Stone's.

Two of the women make up the chief [illegible] at Austin & Stone's Museum this week. [illegible]

South End Theatre.

The new program at the South End Theatre to-morrow will contain several vaudeville features, as well as motion pictures. [illegible]

Howard Athenaeum.

[illegible] will hold forth at the Howard this week. With the company is Marie Bordeaux, Lillie Thurston and the Lee sisters, familiar figures in burlesque for several seasons, are featured. Proposed Ed and Mae Nolan will the seen in a new act entitled "The Bill," the scene of which shows the T. B. A. boys in one of the crowded military acts ever put on the stage.

Palace Theatre.

The feature picture at the Palace Theatre to-morrow will be "The Crusaders, or Joan of Domremy Delivered." This is one of the pretentious moving pictures that has been shown in Boston, but it has more than an ordinary interest. [illegible] and it is said to be a good one. [illegible] and it is said to be a good one.

Premier Theatre.

Those who enjoy good picture shows should not forget that the Premier Theatre devotes itself exclusively to pictures—the product of the independent manufacturers in the United States and [illegible] and it is said to be a good one. [illegible] and it is said to be a good one.

Waldron's Casino.

"The Night I Murdered" will be the attraction at Waldron's Casino this week. This show is one of the most enlivening of any on the burlesque wheel and those [illegible] and it is said to be a good one. [illegible] and it is said to be a good one.

Gaiety Theatre.

[illegible] and his "Dreadnaught" [illegible] and it is said to be a good one. [illegible] and it is said to be a good one.

Concert at Boston.

With a record of over 8,000 concerts played in the last eleven years, the "Kilties" band of Kansas will appear in Boston for one performance to-night at the Boston Theatre. The "Kilties" have just returned from a tour around the world and while in London were given the freedom of the city on the Barbary coast and those [illegible] and it is said to be a good one. [illegible] and it is said to be a good one.

Scenic Temple.

The high standing of the attractions that are offered this week at the Scenic Temple has sustained the reputation of this house. For the coming week special interest to moving pictures are [illegible] and it is said to be a good one. [illegible] and it is said to be a good one.

Sothern and Marlowe.

The annual Boston engagement of E. H. Sothern and Julia Marlowe will be played at the Shubert Theatre, and will begin on Monday, December 18 to remain for two weeks. During their engagement in this city Mr. Sothern and Miss Marlowe will appear as follows: Monday night, "The Taming of the Shrew"; Tuesday night, "Hamlet"; Wednesday matinee, "Twelfth Night"; Wednesday night, "Romeo and Juliet"; Thursday night, "The Merchant of Venice"; Friday night, "Lorna Doone"; Saturday matinee, "As You Like It."

ALAN DALE REVIEWS LATEST IN DRAMATICS

Critic Sees Something Worth While In Tour of New York Playhouses.

By ALAN DALE.

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.—Few actors have either the gift or the desire to take their own measure as accurately as Willie Collier has done in "Take My Advice" at the Fulton Folies Bergere Theatre. What Mr Collier doesn't think about himself is just as interesting as what he does think. According to his "measure," he has no illusions at all. He does not try to make himself "act" according to the strict idea of acting; he does not give himself a dash of emotion or a dash of pathos. He does not wear "elegant" clothes; he has no picturesque love-making to affect. In a word, Willie Collier doesn't want to do anything that the typical actor wants to achieve.

Although he is his own "playwright" and has a theatre named after him, he has no "mission." He is here neither to elevate nor to degrade the stage.

Nor is he after new playwrights—or old ones—or any at all. Willie Collier just wants to do what he has demonstrated that he can do—the easy and nothing else. In "Take My Advice" he is just a big young man, saying big things to big people for a big way, and apparently enjoying it. Things that people have laughed at before in his plays are there again, perhaps in a slightly different form.

Collier probably achieved "Take My Advice" in a moment. It is really not a play, but a few pungent notes for Willie Collier. It is nice, put [illegible] together rather cleverly [illegible] actor as the American stage could get away with this sort of thing as Mr. Collier does. Few would dare to try. It is a difficult game. Collier wins out by the breezy good humor and cleverlessness.

"Take My Advice" is really a curious affair. In manuscript form, if it ever got there, it would have been a wonder. Perhaps Mr. Collier could display the manuscript under a glass case in the lobby of the theatre. Everybody who has seen "Take My Advice" would hasten to look at it.

Lady Godiva's ride through the streets of Coventry will never limit itself to moving drama [illegible] Miss Annette Kellermann were to play the Lady of Coventry, without any illusions or clothes, the piece would possess the value that lies in [illegible] Hermann's vaudeville acts. Nothing more. No laugh or pathos. Nowadays Even the great pageant in the town of Coventry itself, that in a couple of years ago, is little more than a joke. Few of the Coventrians take it seriously. To ask New Yorkers in 1911 to participate in the [illegible] is rather risky. New Yorkers have their Hippodrome, where they can see [illegible] without dramatic reason. There is no role in the Godiva story for any emotional actress. Nothing as difficult to dramatize as Joan of Arc—who has never yet been a Hibernian success on the stage.

I was amused at the comment of one woman—apparently educated—who said: "The Lady of Coventry" is full of pathos." I liked it very much," she added, "but I couldn't help thinking it was a highly improbable story."

This reminded me of the vaudeville actress who saw Julia Marlowe in "Joan of Arc." "It would have been a good play if they hadn't burned her," she said. "They should cut that out. It ain't no way to end no play nowadays."

It is not likely that we shall see "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine" in New York this season, as Comedy is playing a big success. In Philadelphia it has been turning them away. To risk a good thing by coming into this cold and comparatively unsympathetic town is to risk some good folks say. As a matter of fact, New York is the greatest city in the world for anything that is good. It always welcomes it, and that one can make a success without New York, but such a success is only very temporary affair. I am not saying this with reference to Miss Charlotte Walker's "Trail of the Lonesome Pine," which, indeed, has really caught on here, but only on general principles.

John Fox, having seen this adapted from his novel, is now anxious to see it in the Lafayette Square. "Trail of the Lonesome Pine" [illegible] dramatized. They all got the "fever." Eugene Walter has dramatized "The Trail," made a [illegible] of the work to his wife, Mrs. Walter will [illegible] dramatise any other books. That he shows his good sense. The real playwright doesn't have to go to the novelist for inspiration. The theme that inspires [illegible] should be within that which inspires the latter. Moreover, the long day of the book-seller is almost over. We have had a good dose of book plays and can worry along without them for some time to come.

The production of the new Dr. Koven opera, "The Wedding Trip," seems to have been hugely enthusiastic. They do say that Dr. Koven has returned to his own and has composed music quite as catchy as that which characterized "Robin Hood," the opera, will be given at an early date in New York and has consequently a relief to get away from [illegible] into the realms of the real thing. The success of "The Passing Show" shows that New York is ripe for real comic opera, freed from spectacular remembrance, gentle "show girls," and all the rest of the rather tiresome paraphernalia. The opera has to come, but it at out and paste it in your book. There is neither stellar nor woman, but just an ensemble, [illegible] in contrast? It sounds like Utopia.

The out of town critics have hailed it as one of the season's joyous interludes, and sometimes the out of town critics strike it right. Stage-struck homespun aesthetes have exhausted their vocabularies—if they ever had any. There is a place for them, not in connection with good music. This is no imbecile public after all, although it gets the credit of patronizing a good deal of the imbecility imposed upon it. When the Dr. Koven opera gets to New York I'm going to [illegible] to see that it is [illegible] comedy," because I've come to the conclusion that this is the very cheapest form of [illegible] as well as the most [illegible]

I was rather amused at the pathetic notion of Mme. Simone playing the part of Yvonne in "The Garden of Allah" abroad. Can you picture her as [illegible] With the most vivid kind of imagination, I can't. It always interests me to find London and [illegible] raving with our pretty little paragraphs. A number of plays produced here that have been "promised" to London [illegible] but they have [illegible] there] is legion indeed. Once I thought I had a list of the plays that managers claimed were to be done in London "in the Spring." But the merry Springtime never arrives. London sees always 5 per cent. of the plays that managers are declared to yearn for. Still all this adds to the merriment of the game. It is humorous.

If Mme. Simone ever plays Yvonne in "The Garden of Allah" I'd like to be there to see her. Then indeed I [illegible] that she is not an emotional actress will be in order. For what emotional actress could see herself as Yvonne?

MME. SIMONE TALKS OF FRENCH EMOTION

Noted Actress Declares Americans Try to Appear Frigid as Possible.

"National characteristics [illegible] Simone, the famous actress who is appearing at the Plymouth this week, "are [illegible] captured by the actor and actress. Different countries [illegible] tradition [illegible] and [illegible] French. It is true I have spoken English since childhood because of [illegible] governess, so that I have not what I speak first, French or English.

"And yet, though I have many English friends and, I like [illegible] as [illegible] but no one could tell whether I am English or French [illegible] I assume [illegible] I am strongly moved, immediately [illegible] an intonation, a way of emphasizing my sentences, that is unmistakably [illegible]

"That is why we are [illegible] with your audience." it was suggested.

"I suppose that is one of our characteristics, to give our emotions a free rein, as you say," she admitted, "just as it is the trait of Americans to show as little emotion as possible. You believe in the [illegible] of sentiment but frequently [illegible] that give [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Plays and Players

SUITING an actor to a part, or fitting a part to an actor, is an old story, but suiting a dog to an actor is, to say the least, a new idea. That such was precisely the case is vouched for by Harold Osborne, who plays the part of Wilkins in "Everywoman" at the Majestic. Osborne was selected for the role of a fop. Without, because he had been identified with dog parts for a number of seasons.

"I didn't mind doing all sorts of foolish things that the character required," said Osborne the other night "but when it came to making me to the dog with I carry on in the second act I rebelled, doubleshow. I thought at first that George Marion the stage manager was playing a beastly prank on me, but I realized the truth and the necessity of the animal when I reported for my first rehearsal and Miss Hall as Everywoman spoke her line that is the cue for my entrance. The line is

"Oh, that's Wilkins' boy to a dickedon. He fondles my dog."

"I first used a 'real' animal, but Mr. Savage insisted upon a real live canine, and I was instructed to visit a kennel, accompanied by the stage manager and Miss Hall. I visited one of the best dog fanciers and breeders in New York and was matched up with all varieties and colors of dogs. We found a dog that suited my character."

• • • •

IT is not generally known that Gustav Hinrichs, the musical director of "Checkers" at the Boston Theatre, is the original producer of "Cavalleria Rusticana" and "Pagliacci" in this country. Mr. Hinrichs had his own grand opera company for several seasons and among its artists was sung under his direction were many of the noted opera stars of twenty years ago. Mr. Hinrichs' opera, "L'Amico Fritz," was also given by him, and it was in Boston that this work had its premiere. The association with the singers of more than a quarter of a century has given Mr. Hinrichs a fund of anecdotes that is at once breathtaking. One of the humorous incidents he relates is a practical joke played by Knoche, the great Wagnerian tenor. Grau, the impresario, had been playing tricks on the poor and Knoche determined to get even with him. "Heidegger's Ox" had been announced for the next performance with Knoche in the title role, and Grau as Tetramund. Knoche went to the stage entrance and said:

"I wish you would present me to Grau. I want to be present when he sees me after the operation is made. I take this means of informing you that I am a very sensible man, and don't want a story published about me even when the operation is lifted from the face of Time."

Grau was consulted and very graciously consented to the publication of the "Ox" story. At the proper time he was brought to the Knoche hotel instead of taking the ambulance from the front of Carlo Bett's establishment, where it dismissed the long-suffering Knoche. Poor Grau! He was still in the joke had been played on him, and with the front door and Knoche in bed, he was helpless until he was allowed to depart.

"THE best audience I ever played to," said Charles Cherry of "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," that attended the first important dramatic performance in San Francisco after the great fire of 1906 was Mayor Eilert at the time in Chief Dick's box. They met on March 11, the theatre was in front with a tent over it. But the audience began to arrive at 6 o'clock and by 7 o'clock the house was filled with the most prominent people in San Francisco. I have attended many first nights and other fancy productions, but never like that which met my eyes when I went in a grand opera night. I remember the most prominent ladies and gentlemen and other fancy productions, but never like that which met my eyes when I went in a grand opera night. I remember the most prominent ladies and gentlemen were in full dress, and there was a big table in the back yard of a little house next to the theatre, which had formerly been a garden. It was impossible for the women to get to their homes for some money. The spirit of courage under the circumstances was inspiring. It proved to me that mankind still will rise to the occasion and that the people who have their homes and what they consider necessities of life taken away from them by the terrible fire and who are left in the midst of ruins and ashes can be just as happy under the circumstances as they were in the days of prosperity."

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Tuesday Night, Dec. 19 ... Macbeth
Wednesday Matinee, Dec. 20 ... Twelfth Night
Wednesday Night, Dec. 20 ... Romeo and Juliet
Thursday Night, Dec. 21 ... The Merchant of Venice
Friday Night, Dec. 22 ... Hamlet
Saturday Matinee, Dec. 23 ... As You Like It
Saturday Night, Dec. 23 ... Macbeth

SECOND WEEK

Monday Night, Dec. 25 ... The Merchant of Venice
Tuesday Night, Dec. 26 ... Romeo and Juliet
Wednesday Night, Dec. 27 ... As You Like It
Thursday Night, Dec. 28 ... Hamlet
Friday Night, Dec. 29 ... Macbeth
Saturday Mat. and Night, Dec. 30 ... The Taming of the Shrew
Twelfth Night

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LOEW'S SOUTH END THEATRE

Formerly Columbia

BIG 2 CONCERTS TO-NIGHT

ADMISSION 5c-10c-15c

Amusements.

HUB THEATRE VAUDEVILLE MOVING PICTURES 10c

EFFEL AVIS AT THE TREMONT.

MILDRED JAMES AT THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE

By NICHOLAS YOUNG.

IN order that the drama might have something substantial to lean upon during the dull weeks preceding Christmas we were favored last week with the presence of two of the real giants of the institution—Daniel Frohman, the intellectual member of the Frohman family, and Joseph Brooks, the producing member of the firm of Klaw & Erlanger. It is not often that Boston is invaded simultaneously by so many of the real men of affairs in the theatrical world. They usually come in groups of one, and at wide intervals. Possibly the fact that Boston, alone among the big cities of the country, is showing a profitable appreciation of the drama has encouraged this intimate attention from headquarters in New York. Mr. Frohman was here to see that "The Seven Sisters," whose affairs he directs, was properly started on its engagement at the Hollis. To those familiar with events at the theatres it is a matter of regret that Mr. Frohman does not produce more plays. He is regarded as the type of manager who stands for the best there is in the drama, and it is a matter of record that never during his career as manager has he been identified with an attraction that has in any way lowered the standard of the stage as a profession. We need more men in the theatre like Daniel Frohman.

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OF our other visitor it may be said that, with the possible exception of William Harris, he is the youngest man of his age in the business. Mr. Brooks has the energy and enthusiasm of extreme youth to back his many years of hard experience in producing plays. Although it is not generally visible to the public eye Mr. Brooks' deft hand may be seen in every big Klaw and Erlanger production—which really explains his visit to Boston at this time. He was in town to lay out some of the enlarged plans that will be put into effect during the run of "Ben Hur" at the New Amsterdam theatre in New York. It requires a mechanical genius to prepare and direct the staging of a play like "Ben Hur," but those who ought to know say that Mr. Brooks makes easy and perfect work of it.

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THOSE literary Radcliffe girls are at it again. This time Florence J. Lewis has written a play, and it will be produced by B. K. Keith early in the year. Miss Lewis' effort is in a comedy called "That Case of the Joneses", and the leading role will be played by Ann Crews. In the race for play writing honors Radcliffe seems to have entirely smothered her big brother, Harvard College, for, it will be recalled, in the John Craig competition last year Radcliffe was the easy winner with Miss Florence Lincoln's "The End of the Bridge." There is no lack of play writing instinct in either Harvard or Radcliffe, as any manager will tell you, but in spite of its numbers Harvard is this season compelled to give way to the girls across the square.

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THERE is one man in Boston who never lets it get out of his mind that the Actors' Fund of America is a worthy charity and should be boosted at all times. He is Thomas B. Lothian, business manager of the Colonial Theatre. It occurred to Mr. Lothian last Monday that many of the guests at the special matinee performance of "The Slim Princess" were healthy actor folk with good jobs, and he promptly moved against them with invitations to contribute ten cents each to the Actors' Fund. How well he worked may be gathered from the check for $25 which he sent to New York the next morning.

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AFTER the present season Hale Hamilton will forsake the crooked path of J. Rufus Wallingford and venture upon the leading role in the "The Ne'er Do Well," a dramatization of Rex Beach's novel that is to be produced next October by the Authors' Producing Company. Charles Klein will put the novel into dramatic form, taking the usual liberties with the novelist's text.

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CHARLES J. ROSS, the actor, is marked "To Let." The readers of a New York theatrical publication last Sunday discovered, among other advertisements, the following: "To Let! A well furnished actor—all modern improvements—all types—positively refuses to star. Address, Charles J. Ross, etc." Mr. Ross passed out of the "Madame Sherry" company last evening, when the engagement at the Tremont Theatre reached its conclusion. While the members of the company will enjoy enforced idleness for two weeks before resuming operations, Mr. Ross will give a few days to an investigation of managers who have answered his advertisement. Mr. Ross says that all he wants from the drama is a chance to work in peace, but he will not permit himself to be starred. Any manager needing a good, strong, well broken actor, will make no mistake looking up Mr. Ross. Only responsible managers need apply.

HAZEL DAWN AT THE COLONIAL

ALICE JOHN AT THE HOLLIS.

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CALDWELL B. CALDWELL, who drops wise sayings about "Gee Rich Quick Wallingford" in the fond hope that they will get into the newspapers and help his play, draws comfort from the long sentences given the McNamaras in Los Angeles. "Think of what we have escaped," he declared yesterday. "If the McNamaras had been freed they would have been in vaudeville in a month—for such is dramatic art."

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BUT one new entertainment will invade the town this week—"The Pink Lady"—and it will settle down for a long run at the Colonial Theatre.

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LILLIAN RUSSELL had a birthday party the other day and one of the restrictions put upon her guests was that they should not ask which one it was. The question of age should not worry Miss Russell, for to most of us she is still one of the young women of the stage, and, of course, one of the most attractive. If it were not for a grown up daughter the blithesome Lillian might have announced her party as the thirty-first and we would have believed it. Old Father Time has doubtless learned by bitter experience that he can't do any particular damage in Miss Russell's neighborhood.

AGIE BEHLER AT THE GAIETY

FRANKIE STEWART AT THE GLOBE.

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WE are to have with us this week the most talented man in burlesque—Dave Marion—it is no mere idle chatter to say complimentary things of Mr. Dave Marion, for he has earned a place in the popular amusement field from which he will never be displaced so long as he sticks to his present line of operations. Mr. Marion will be at the Gaiety to-morrow, and if you happen to see him—as you probably will some time during the week—you will discover that he is not only the chief comedian of his company but that he also wrote the book and lyrics of "Stageland" and composed the music. He writes agreeable music and has a proper appreciation of humor in his writings, but Mr. Marion really shines the brightest as Snuffy, the cabman, a character that has clung to him through many perilous as well as prosperous seasons. Mr. Marion is essentially a comedian—any other task he may enter upon in connection with his theatrical interests is bound to be incidental to the overwhelming fact that his value to burlesque is his ability to collect large audiences with his drolleries. Mr. Marion will keep everybody at laughing pitch at the Gaiety this week.

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ACCORDING to Daniel Frohman, who has the records in his vest pocket, this has been a particularly disastrous theatrical season in the smaller cities. Traveling companies are disbanding by the score, with the result that New York is over run with actors looking for jobs. It is not clear just what economic condition is responsible for the downward trend of business, except in the South, where the cotton crop, 'tis said, keeps people away from the theatres. Several companies that had entered upon a long tour of the Southern States were compelled to cancel their bookings and move into northern territory.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1911.

Boston American

Society and Foreign News

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1911.

Many Brides In Boston's Social Set.

BRIDES seem to be increasing in numbers with the approach of the holidays. Among the prettiest nuptials of the week to come will be the marriage of Miss Alice Gregory Newhall and Henry Appleton Knowles, the ceremony to take place at All Souls' Unitarian Church in Roxbury at four o'clock.

The ceremony will be performed by the Rev. Sheed Anderson, the rector, assisted by the Rev. Paul Revere Frothingham.

Miss Margaret Ballard of New York will be the maid of honor and the bridesmaids will include Miss Ellen Sherwin of Jamaica Plain, whose engagement has just been announced to Louis G. Kibbe of Warren, Mass., and Miss Elizabeth Elting of Brookline.

Mr Knowles is the younger son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Knowles of Beacon street and Cohasset and is identified with many of the clubs, including the Puritan, Algonquin and Athletic. He will have for his best man his brother, John Appleton Knowles of Dover, and the list of ushers includes Arthur Blake of Dedham, who married Miss Leslie Appleton Knowles a year ago; Charles A. and C Herbert Newhall and Abbott Hastings of Jamaica Plain, Frederick Blake and Dudley Peters of Boston and Frederic Hopkinson, Jr., and Richard Townsend of Brookline.

A reception at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Newhall of Walnut avenue, Jamaica Plain, will immediately follow the ceremony.

The young couple will make their home at No. 1,090 Beacon street, Brookline.

Shaw-Von Schrader Ceremony

An out-of-town wedding which was of much interest in Boston was that on Saturday in St Louis of Miss Avera von Schrader and Arthur Mason Shaw. The ceremony took place at 6 in the evening at the Church of the Holy Communion, the rector, the Rev. John W. Day, officiating, assisted by the Rev John Snyder of Manchester.

Miss von Schrader, who has not been presented, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Otto U. von Schrader.

The bride's brother, Abram H. von Schrader, was the best man. Mrs. Lorned of West Point, N. Y., who recently married Lieutenant Paul A. Lorred, son of Colonel Charles William Lorred of the United States Military Academy, was the matron of honor

The other attendants included Mrs. Thomas Crowe, Jr., of Philadelphia; Mrs. Charles Cummings Collins, Miss Carlota Glasgow, a cousin of the bride; Miss Isabella Valle and Miss Alice McCandless of St. Louis and Miss Louise Lamb of Minneapolis

Mr. Shaw, who is a member of the Tennis and Racquet clubs, is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gould Shaw (Isabella Hammond) of Commonwealth avenue. His brother, Theodore L. Shaw, was among the ushers. The other brothers are Hollis Hunnewell Shaw and Robert G Shaw Jr., and there is one sister, Miss Susan Wells Shaw. The other ushers were Herbert D. Shaw, a cousin of the bridegroom, who married Miss Alice Schley; Edward Brooks, Jr. Dr. Charles Hunter Dunn and John P. Thomas of Boston, William H. Glasgow of St. Louis, a cousin of Miss von Schrader. The young couple will spend the winter in Boston.

A wedding which will shortly take place will be that of Miss Elsie Dorr of Memphis, Tenn., and Claude Haney, also of Memphis. Miss Dorr's mother, who was a Miss Hancock, daughter of the late General Hancock, has been dead for several years. Miss Dorr, while in Boston, made her home with her grandfather, Ellerton Dorr. From her mother she inherited a large cotton plantation just outside Memphis, and it is there that she now makes her home, spending her Winters there and her Summers at Portsmouth, N. H., with her brother, the commandant of the navy yard at Portsmouth. Miss Dorr has been recently visiting in Boston, having come on to serve as bridesmaid at the wedding in November of Miss Harriette Woods and Norman Sturgis.

Announcement has recently been made of the engagement of Miss Ellen Gilbert Sherwin, daughter of Henry Sherwin of Jamaica Plain, and Louis G. Kibbe of Warren, Mass.

Colonel George Burns of Brookline has announced the engagement of his daughter Clara to Frederick Foster of Boston, formerly of Baltimore.

On Honeymoon Trip.

The Misses Constance and Susannah Cunningham, daughters of Mr. and Mr Frederick Cunningham of Longwood, have recently arrived in Paris on their way home. They are expected to reach here in time for Christmas. Miss Constance Cunningham sailed the last of August with Mr. and Mrs. Stephen M. Weld of Dedham and has been with them since at Rockingham House, Boyle, Ireland. Miss Susannah Cunningham has been absent nearly a year and has spent most of her time in Rome, where she studied music. She has a beautiful voice which is being well trained.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Peabody of Milton have arrived in Europe. With them are their two daughters, the Misses Marian and Sylvia Peabody. They are to be abroad all Winter, spending the greater part of their time in Italy

Among other Bostonians just returned from the other side are Miss Fanny F. Mason of Commonwealth avenue and Mrs William A Gaston of Ray Farm road. Miss Mason has been abroad since early June and Mrs Gaston went over to Cherbourg with her daughter, Miss Ruth Gaston, who is to complete her studies abroad this Winter.

Society Set Is Planning Winter Tours.

THE fashionable set is completing its plans for the Winter, and by the looks of things the members will be at home but little of the time. It is to be a busy Winter, and travel will be the leading pastime of many. The majority have returned to town and will remain until after the holidays before taking flight once more

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Pomeroy, who spent an unusually long season at their Summer home, Rosa Farm, Centre Harbor, N. H., are again at their town house in Commonwealth avenue.

Mrs. Henry Barton Jacobs is a member of the committee which has sent out invitations for the assembly ball in fashionable Baltimore society which will be given in that city in January.

Mrs. Davenport Brown (Marie McKean) of Medfield is visiting her parents, Justice and Mrs. McKenna, at their home in Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hooper are to remain at their country place at West Manchester until after the holidays. After that they will then come up to town and will be at the Somerset for the remainder of the Winter

Fays Back from South.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Fay and Miss Mary Fay have returned to their Beacon street home from a visit to the Hot Springs of Virginia. They stopped over a few days in New York.

Mr and Mrs Augustus P Loring, Jr are at their Pride's Crossing home, where they will remain throughout the Winter. Mr Loring's parents are Mr. and Mrs. Augustus P. Loring, who opened their town house in Marlboro street the past week.

Mrs. Horatio N. Slater has decided upon Friday, January 19, for the date of the ball at which she is to introduce her daughter, Esther, one of the season's prominent debutantes. The ball will be given at the Somerset and will be one of the notable events of the season.

The host in a series of delightful informal pupils' recitals given Wednesday evening, at the home of Mrs. Katherine Motley McCormick at No. 946 Boylston street, among the well rendered numbers were a group of songs sung by her two pupils, Ethel Hall and Lucy Goodwin, and piano solos by Ethel Cobeo and Gertrude Rawin. Carl Osterburg, cellist, assisted

Mrs. McCormick, who is prominent in musical and social circles, was a bride of the early Summer, and her friends are delighted to have that she is rapidly recovering from her severe illness of a year ago.

Mrs. Morton Dexter and her daughter, Miss Mary Dexter of Marlboro street are booked to sail on the Mauretania on December 16 to spend the winter abroad. After a short visit in Paris Mr. and Mrs. Dexter will start for Egypt.

Will Go to Cuba.

Mrs. J. Montgomery Sears and her daughter, Miss Helen Sears, who are now at their town house in Arlington street, are planning to spend February and March in Cuba, and the following summer abroad. While abroad they will be at their apartment in Paris

Mr. and Mrs J. Murray Forbes and their daughter, Dorothy, have come in from their country estate in Milton to their town house in Commonwealth avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stansbury Tucker and Mrs. Tucker's daughters, the Misses Louise and Elizabeth Hunnewell, who have just been presented to Boston society by their father, Hollis Hunnewell, sailed yesterday for their home in Ascot, England

Countess Moltke, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Nathaniel Thayer, for several weeks, has returned to her home in Washington

Mrs. William G. Weld of Commonwealth avenue has rented her villa, known as the Dorham cottage, on Bellevue avenue, Newport to Mr. and Mrs. Whitehouse for next Summer.

Alleys Back in Town.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Alley have just returned to town from their Hamilton estate, and have taken an apartment at the Charlesgate for the Winter.

Mrs. Charles H Swift has returned to her home in East Walpole the past week after several weeks of travel

Mrs Paul Tappan of Beacon street, Brookline (Laura Carpenter), is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Dudley C Carpenter, at her home in Washington

Mrs. Levi S. Lester, who has been abroad for several months, has returned to her home in Washington the past week

Mr. and Mrs. John Hays Hammond have closed their home at Gloucester and Mr. Hammond has gone on to Washington for the Winter. Mrs Hammond is spending a couple of weeks in Boston before going to the capital for the Winter

Miss Emily Randall of Baltimore, who is on her way to the Philippines, has arrived in Boston, where she is to spend some time with her friends before continuing her journey. Upon her arrival in the Philippines Miss Randall will be the guest of the Hon Cameron Forbes, Governor of the Philippines.

Returning From Abroad.

With society crossing and recrossing the Atlantic, it is hard to know who's abroad and who's at home. Rarely, if ever, has transatlantic travel kept up so continuously at during the present season

Sir Gilbert and Lady Carter, who are at present at Oak Lodge Newbury Berks, England, will arrive in Boston early in January, when they will be guests of the latter's mother, Mrs. Frederick V. Parker, at her home in Beacon street.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Atherton (nee Coolidge) will spend the coming Winter in Paris, and are at present at No. 14 Boulevard St. Germain

Last Winter they passed in Boston as the guests of Mr. Atherton's mother, Mrs. George E. Atherton, at No. 47 Beacon street

Mr. and Mrs. George Howland (Virginia Stackpole), who passed the Summer on the Normandy coast, are back in Paris for the Winter.

Miss Florence Ayer.

Winner of our dashing beauties honors Years absent every other imaginable rule but that of a skater, but in this, as in all of her other accomplishments, she is generally conceded to be an expert. The fact that Miss Sears had added skating to her many other accomplishments was more or less of a surprise to society in general when she appeared at the Arena on the opening evening and watched her dash and glide along as though she had lived always in the ice countries

Some people, a few, know that she could skate, but even they had no idea of how well, for she certainly is a close ribbon winner at that as well as all the other sports in which she participates. Miss Sears seems to be most of the time in New York, where Cupid is said to be constantly in attendance, but is always on hand in her home town for any event of note.

Miss Sears skates with the same dash and grace with which she does everything else she does.

Mr. and Mrs. George R. Stoddard of Beacon street are to be abroad for the coming few months. Their pretty daughter, Miss Yvonne Stoddard, who was a prominent debutante of a few seasons ago, is at Bryn Mawr College

Dr Charles W Eliot and Mrs. Eliot, who have been travelling abroad for some time, are expected in Paris

Society's Holiday Affairs Dominated by Sweet Charity

By ELIZABETH ELLIOTT.

SOCIETY this Christmas is making a fad of being very practical and sensible in the matter of choosing gifts.

"Artistic junk" of all kinds is tabooed. Judging from the purchases society is making—books, chosen with such exquisite discernment, stand at the head of the list of possible gifts Though still worshipping at the shrine of song, the smart set generally seem fairly steeped in the sweet intoxication of the Christmas spirit.

"So much to do, so little done, so little time to do it in," say the pretty and over-worked debutantes who feel themselves drawn into the resistless swirl of the holiday procession. But no they have as yet felt no hint of social fag they are enjoying it all.

Opera has swept them one and all into the kingdom of harmony. Then there will be the South or change and rest in lands over the sea. So every prospect pleases and the debutantes, in spite of the rush and crush of things socially, are pursuing the lively tenor of their way.

The coming weeks hold no end of good things for the elder as well as the younger sets and the dominant note running through the whole medley seems to be charity.

Miss Terry's Subscription

Miss Terry's subscription musicales, given at Mrs. Gardner's Fenway Palace, will be among the leading events of the Winter. The subscription list is a long and representative one, and new names are constantly being added, among the latest being Mrs. Oliver Ames, 2d, Mrs. John Martin Graham, Mrs. Robert M Bennett, Miss Mary Lee Ware, Mrs. D. B. Fiske, Mrs James Jackson, Mrs. Thomas Sherwin, Mrs. John E. Devlin, Mrs. R. H White, Mrs. William G. Saarp, Franklin H Benbo, Mrs A. C. Estabrook, Mrs. Edward Carving-Ion-Bates, Mrs. Spencer Borden, Miss Elizabeth E. Elbridge, Mrs. W. F Baldwin, Mrs. William Hooper, Mrs. Francis A Elder Mrs. W L McKee, Mrs. [illegible] Miss Charles [illegible]standing Mrs. Henry Lyman Shaw, Miss Fanny P Mason, Mrs. A. J. King, Mrs. Clarence W Barron, Mrs. Harry Converse, Mrs. Addis W. Whitney, Mrs. Hugh Bancroft, Mrs. Charles N Bruce, Mrs. Lillian Bronson, Mrs. Oliver Ames, Sr., Mrs. E. P. Stone, Arthur E. Davis, Mrs. James W. McIntyre, Mrs. Alvah Crocker, Mrs. B. J Lang, Mrs. Francis Skeer Eaton, Mrs. G. R. Raich, Mrs. F. McQuesten, Mrs. J. Nelson Parker, Mrs. Charles C Wheelwright, Mrs. Josiah Quincy, Mrs. Morris Gray, Mrs. William Herbert Dewart, Mrs. Albert A Pope, Mrs. C H. W. Foster and Mrs. Herbert L. Burrell

Two Delightful Charity Affairs.

A delightful charity event was the annual fair of the Elizabeth Peabody House, held yesterday in the parlors of the Vendome from 10 in the morning until 6 in the afternoon. The luncheon, which was in charge of Mrs. Philip B. Parker and Mrs. J. H. Stannard, was served from 12 to 2.30, and tea, under the direction of Mrs. R. V. Coxe, from 4 until 6.30. There were innumerable tables, all filled with the most attractive articles for Christmas gifts. The grab, in the form of a toy shop, was presided over by Miss Crockers of Cambridge. Mrs Philip Chase was among those at the flower table, and Mrs. M. G. Shaw was in charge of the cakes and preserves.

Still another important charity affair during the week was the annual Christmas bazaar and doll sale in aid of the New England Home for Crippled Children, which opened Thursday morning in the banquet hall of the Brunswick and continued until Saturday evening. There were afternoon and evening entertainments and a perfectly fitted toy doll house, presented by little Miss [illegible] of Brookline. Gifts from many distinguished persons added much. There was one from Mrs. Taft. Mr. and Mrs. Ezra C Fitch gave a beautiful gold watch and a rare collection of old pewter.

The powers each afternoon included, among others, Mrs. Eugene N. Foss, Mrs. Edith C. Fitch and Mrs. G. Stanley Hall. There was a delightful vaudeville [illegible] for the [illegible] evening, when a pretty sketch, recently given at Jordan Hall, was repeated. The cafe was in charge of Mrs. Charles H. Batchelder, with numerous assistants.

Among those in charge of special stalls were Mrs. Robert Bleakie, Mrs. Alston S. Whitmore, Mrs. Herbert A. Joslin, Mrs. R. G. Lamb, Mrs. George [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. William H. Gray, Mrs. Frederick Noyes, Mrs. [illegible] Farnham, Miss Jennie G. Moseley, Mrs. A. B. Merrill, Mrs Sarah Foster Eastman, Mrs. Wade Keyes, Mrs. Frank Modge, Mrs. James B. Hill, Mrs. Edward Edgerly, Mrs. Rufus C. Brown, Mrs. A. H. Wiswell, Mrs. Charles Butterfield, Mrs Charles H Batchelder.

Vincent Girls Aid.

December 12 is the date set for the performance by Vincent Club girls and others for the benefit of Deaconess House. There are several Japanese dances on the program and the girls are procuring some most delightful costumes for the occasion. A tiny girl who made her debut a couple of seasons ago, is to dance the cake walk, typical of the merry blossoms of spring.

Another attractive dance after a Japanese fashion is the obi dance, done by Miss Catherine Foster, Miss Edith Foster, Miss Anne Nelson, Miss Margery Fawcett, Miss Dorothy Burnham and Miss Margaret Sturgis. Miss Katherine Hubbard is to give a solo pantalette dance, with tinkling bells in her hands.

The Opticonal, or imitation warriors' dance is to be given by Miss Nora Thayer with a Japanese sword. These dances are in "The Mosque of Jupan,"

Musicale

written by Thomas Wood Stevens and Kenneth Sawyer Goodman originally for the Art Institute, Chicago, and the first production of which is to be given here.

On January 11 the American Artists' Festival will be held at Copley Hall under the most select of patronage.

Assyrian Artists' Festival.

Among the patronesses are Mrs. Brooks Adams, Mrs. Bryce Allen, Mrs. Thomas Allen, Mrs. Oliver Ames, Miss Ames, Mrs. William Appleton, Mrs. Boylston Beal, Miss Cecelia Beaux, Mrs. T. James Bowker, Mrs. E. D. Brandegee, Miss Ellen Bullard, Mrs. Henry D Burnham, Mrs. Arthur Tracy Cabbot, Mrs Arthur Astor Carey, Mrs. James M. Crafts, Mrs. Lorin Fuller Deland, Mrs. Wm. Dexter, Mrs. Richard C. Dixey, Mrs. Elva B. Draper, Mrs. William C Endicott, Mrs. Robert D. Evans, Mrs. William Fay, Mrs. W. Scott Fitz, Mrs. John L. Gardner, Mrs. John Chipman Gray, Mrs. Francis L. Higginson, Mrs. William Hooper Mrs. Henry S. Hunnewell, Mrs. Maynard Ladd, Mrs. Horace A. Lamb, Mrs. Gardner Martin Lane and Miss Amy Lowell. Others include Mrs. Guy Lowell, Mrs. Frank Gair Macomber, Miss Fanny P. Mason, Mrs. Henry Pratt McKean, Mrs. Daniel Merriam, Mrs. Samuel J. Mixter, Mrs. Everett Morss, Mrs. Calvan C. Page, Mrs. William Lincoln Parker, Mrs. Henry Parkman, Mrs. H. Wheatorop Pierce, Mrs. Dudley L. Pickman, Miss Annie C. Putnam, Mrs. A. Lawrence Reich, Mrs. Charles S. Sargent, Mrs. Lucius M. Sargent, Mrs. Winthrop Sargent, Miss Clara Endicott Sears, Mrs. Robert Gould Shaw, Mrs. Horatio Nelson Slater, Mrs. Joseph Lindon Smith, Mrs. Bayard Thayer, Mrs. John L. Thorndike, Mrs. G. Howard Walker, Mrs. Edward R. Warren, Mrs. Barrett Wendell, Mrs. Frederick Hilbee Whitwell and Mrs. Roger Wolcott.

Mrs. J. Malcolm Forbes has invitations out for the dance which she is to give in honor of Miss Dorothy Hughes at her Milton home on the 16th. Mrs. Forbes gave a dance for her niece at the Milton Club last month.

Season's Buds Honored.

Rarely have the debutantes of one season had so thoroughly enjoyable a time of it as have the belles of this Winter Among the most important of the debutante events of the week just passed was the large afternoon tea Mrs. Eldredge gave at the Taileries Friday, with dancing later when her two pretty daughters were introduced. That evening the Bancrofts gave a dance at Copley Hall. Then on Saturday there was Mrs. Appleton's tea at her Beacon street house where Miss Rosa Appleton was in [illegible]

Mrs. James S. Newton of Chestnut Hill gave a luncheon at the Algonquin Club on Tuesday in honor of her debutante daughter, Miss Helen Newton. The majority of this year's girls assisted at the tea table.

Among the coming debutante affairs is the luncheon which Mrs. George Kuhn Clarke is to give at the Union Club on the 15th in honor of her daughter, Miss Eleanor Clarke.

Assist at Debutante Tea

Among the debutantes assisting at the tea which Mrs. Russell gave at her home in Milton Thursday afternoon in honor of her debutante daughter, Miss Dorothy Hurd, were the Misses Elizabeth Bigelow, Katherine Key, Eleanor Bancroft, Alice Bryan, Elizabeth Jackson, Frances LeMoyne, Margaret Foster, also Miss Margaret Hansard and Miss Isabella Prescott of Philadelphia. Miss Hansard and Miss Frazier were house guests of the Hurds over the occasion

Mrs. Horatio Nelson Slater entertained at dinner Friday night at her apartments in the Fenway and later took her guests on to the dance which Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hale Saltonstall gave at Copley Hall in honor of their debutante daughter.

On Saturday night, at her home in Marlboro street, Mrs. Henry Wheelwright entertained at a dance in honor of Miss Edith Wendell, daughter of Professor and Mrs. Barrett Wendell, who is a debutante of this season. Miss Eleanor Wheelwright is a debutante of last Winter, but the girls are very close friend.

Among the important debutante affairs of the Christmas season will be the dance which Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gould Shaw, 2d, are giving at the Country Club on Tuesday night, the 19th, in honor of Mrs. Shaw's daughter, Miss Christine Coerenius.

GOLDEN WEDDING DAY FOR COUPLE AT LYNN

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Jackson to Receive Friends on Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Jackson of No. 26 Bassett street, Lynn, will celebrate their golden wedding anniversary tomorrow evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Swain, who reside on the same street. The reception will open early in the evening and a large number of relatives and friends of the couple are expected to attend.

On December 11, 1861, Mr. and Mrs. Jackson were married by Rev. Sumner Ellis, at that time pastor of the First Universalist Church in Lynn. Mrs. Clara MacWhirter of No. 68 Union street, who is the only marriage guest now living, will be present at the reception. Mr. and Mrs. Jackson have had four children, three of them. Harry P. Jackson is in the Lynn postoffice, the other was B. Frank Jackson, who died some time ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth McRae, who were recently married are to take up their residence at No. 322 Saratoga street.

Mrs. Sarah B. Webb of Riverdale, N. H., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. C. Metcalf, No. 93 Chatham street. Recently Mrs. Webb celebrated her 83rd birthday.

Marriage Announced.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Miss Elizabeth M. Everett of No. 249 Roseway, street and Carl G Brenner of Lynn. The ceremony was performed by Rev. John Goulds, pastor of the First Universalist Church. The couple are to make their home in Lynn.

The Hampton Whist Club met at the home of Mrs. Albert F. Tarbox, No. 11 Island, last night. Following the game there was a short musical program.

Cards have been issued announcing the marriage of Miss Mary B. Van Harrom and George L. Towns of Lynn. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Francis A. Gray of Somerville. Mr. and Mrs. Towns are to reside in Lynn.

Miss Minnie Barker of No. 19 Ellis street has gone to New York, where she will reside permanently. A number of friends called on her home and presented her with a traveling bag.

Members of Lynn Castle, Knights of the Golden Eagle, have elected these officers: Past chief, John F. Wright; noble chief, F. W. Burbeck; vice-chief, George J. Hall; high priest, William Bright; keeper of exchequer, George W. Trussell; keeper of records, William W. Bridge; master of records and seals, A. A. Benfield; worthy warrior, Jeremiah W. J. Dussault; sir herald, Forrest Burbeck; trustee, H. T. Gould. The members of the organization are planning for a list of social and entertainments for the Winter season.

To Present Playlet.

The members of the B. A. A. Club met at the home of Miss Dorothy Phelan, No. 93 Chatham street. It was voted to present a one-act playlet entitled "Sweet Triumph," at the home of Mrs. Margerie Nelson, No. 43 Chatham street, on Tuesday evening, December 26.

The news of the Happy Dozen Whist Club will meet tomorrow afternoon at the home of Mrs. Frank Deanin, No. 45 Chatham street.

Miss Eva L. Morton of Lynn avenue has gone to Omaha, Neb., where she will be the guest of relatives for several months.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Miss Blanche L. Freeman of Lynn and Fred Irving Chatman of Swampscott, on Nov. 8 Sutton street. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Wilson, pastor of the Essex Street Baptist Church. The couple after a brief extended wedding tour are to make their home in Lynn.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Barnard, who were married Wednesday evening, have decided to make their home in New York city after spending their wedding days. Mrs. Barnard was formerly Miss Grace Noera, daughter of Chairman Ernest L. Norris of the Saugus Board of Assessors.

SCHOOL SOCIETIES PLAN XMAS FETES

Melrose High School Alumni to Hold Banquet and Choose New Officers.

Preparations are moving merrily forward for observances by the school societies during the coming Christmas vacation season. The biggest event, the annual banquet of the Melrose High School Alumni Association will take place January 22 at the High School Hall under the direction of the president, E. Copeland Lang. New officers are to be elected at this meeting. Plans are also being made to incorporate the association, in order that it may be authorized to handle considerable sums of money. The society now has a life story for the immediate establishment of a fund for furnishing scholars with scholarships in M. I. T., Harvard, Boston University and other colleges about Greater Boston.

During the vacation season the High School Debating Club will hold its annual reunion when many of the former debaters now occupying prominent posts in public life will give addresses and a banquet will be served.

Arranging for Debate.

The same club is arranging a debate of a semi-public nature for the latter part of the month, when parents of the members are to be entertained. Members of the debate Newton at Newton January 12, and a triangular debate with Springfield and Holyoke high schools, another debate with Everett and several other public contests are being arranged.

All of the classes of the high school will hold their annual reunion during the Christmas holidays, and during the week preceding and following that the annual high school ball will be in constant use for formal parties. The classes of 1909 to 1911 will all hold reunions, while several of the earlier graduates will also have similar gatherings.

Much interest is being taken in the election of a new debate, which is to be ready for occupancy late in the Winter. The new structure has been planned for a period of ten years to a Boston theatrical syndicate, which is not only in touch with the vaudeville world but also with the better class of musical productions. As Melrose has always been noted as a musical town, the success of musical comedies, operettas and similar performances is assured. The new structure will have a seating capacity of 1,200.

Contracts have been awarded next week for the new city Auditorium building, on Main street. Plans have been completed by the city for its immediate erection.

Woman's Club Fair.

The annual meeting and election of officers of the Melrose Horticultural and Improvement Society will be held to-morrow night in their rooms in the Public Library. The Melrose Woman's Club in connection is holding a second fair later in the season than usual. Plans have been completed for the building fund for their proposed clubhouse.

The Highlands Congregational church lecture course will commence Monday evening, when Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis of the historic Plymouth church will lecture on The American of Today and To-morrow." This is the first of a series of lectures in this year's series.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Ripley Daughter in Columbian Hall next Thursday afternoon and evening.

One of the most successful, as well as beautiful, affairs of the season was that held the past week by the ladies of the Trinitarian Congregational Church, known as "The Red Hen Inn." The decorations, which were in charge of Mrs. Herbert E. Johnson, were very beautiful, depicting an inn of Christmas days. Mrs. Ida Shumway was general chairman of the affair and she was assisted by Mrs. Frank E. Jones, Mrs. Mark Baker, Mrs. Bessie Fleming, Mrs. Charles H. Hancock, Mrs. George E. Sanderson, Mrs. W. J. Munroe, Mrs. John L. Bowers, Mrs. Frank Allen and Mrs. Charles D. Stewart.

DORCHESTER S. OF V.'S AT MILITARY BALL

G. A. R. Leaders to Attend the Dance Given by Nathaniel Bowditch Camp.

The annual military ball of Nathaniel Bowditch Camp, 30, S. of V., and Mrs. John A. Andrew Tent, No. 17, of V., to take place in Bloomfield Hall, Geneva avenue, Dorchester, to-morrow evening, will be the social event of the week in this district. The list of invited guests include officers in O. A. R. and S. of V. circles.

Milton H. Boody is chairman of the committee of arrangements, and Miss Annie Keefe is secretary. Interested in the affair are John F. Durham, M. East Reed Eugene G. Watlington, Charles R. Smith, Walter B. Dore, Benjamin H. Hunt, Jr., A. F. Gardiner, Charles H. Butler, Chester H. Norwood, Fred L. Brayton, Miss T. O'Keefe, Robert J. Snow, James B. Hatch, Miss M. Christine Flynn, Mrs. Margaret A. Smith, Miss Annie Keefe, Mrs. Ethel Wallingford, Mrs. Carrie L. Hatch, Miss Agnes F. Hunt, Miss Lucius Gallucci, Miss Harriet Marsh, Miss Elizabeth Forbes, Miss Helen V. Campbell, Mrs. M. Grace Foster, Miss Nadia E. Nourse, Miss Edna Hamilton, Miss Mary Hamilton, Miss Helen V. Campbell and Mrs. Mary E. Hunt.

The Dorchester Woman's Club will hold its regular meeting in its headquarters, Walton Hall, Dorchester Woman's Club House, Centre street, Ashmont, Mrs. Ethel Whiton, the president, will be in the chair.

Mrs. John Woodall of Westville street is stopping at the home of her married daughter in Holyoke, where she has been visiting her son, Swift Woodall, who has been ill.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Rotheberg announce the engagement of their daughter Inga to Liphash Pitonof, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Pitonof of Freeport street, and brother of Miss Nadia Pitonof, both of Dorchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Murray of the Neponset section, who are on their honeymoon trip through Southern cities, will return early this week, and will be at home at No. 15 Lesley street.

Boys' Club Elects.

The Boys' Community Club, connected with the Third Church, Dorchester Lower Mills, has elected the following officers: Fred Pierce, president; Earl Bigelow, vice-president; Frederick Gilpatrick, secretary; Warren Stranahan, treasurer; Robert Bigelow, sergeant, and Wilfred Lee, assistant director. There will be a meeting of the entire organization on every Saturday evening.

Arrangements have been completed by the members of the Women's Alliance of First Church, Dix street and Dorchester avenue, for its annual fair on Thursday and Wednesday afternoons and evenings.

Monday, December 18, the annual election of officers of the Melrose Woman's Club will take place in Columbian Hall next Thursday afternoon and evening.

The following members of Mt. Ida Court, No. 27, C. O. F., have been elected by nomination for officers of the court. The election will be held next month:

J. Frank Doherty will be chief ranger; Dr. Augustus J. Cunningham, vice-chief ranger; James F. Landers, financial secretary; Thomas J. Mulhern, recording secretary; Arthur O'Neil and Daniel Flynn, trustees; Thomas Cunningham, Simon Devine, Philip McAnaug and Wilfred Bryant will put up a spring field race for junior conductor; George W. Carroll and John E. Lovejoy will contest for inside sentinel; John F. O'Regan, George Fleming and Joseph May are out for outside sentinel.

Installation of Officers.

The installation of officers will take place in Hamilton Hall early in January, when Representative James A. McKinney, the high chief ranger, will pass his key to J. Frank Doherty, the present vice-chief ranger, as chief ranger.

Mr. and Mrs. William Kline, who are on an extended honeymoon trip, will be at home on and after Friday at No. 25 Linden park.

A fair and supper was held on Wednesday and Thursday afternoons and evenings in Broadbelt Hall by the members of the Central Congregational Church of Dorchester.

Among the dancing events that are being arranged for the holiday season are the following: Banquet of Savin Hill, January 8; Catholic Club, February 22; Savin Hill A. A. on Washington's Birth-day; Dorchester Boat Club, January 29; Catholic Club, minstrel show in February; Arcadia Club, minstrel show in February; during May; Ate-of-Us Outing Club, on January 15.

Arthur J. Bourgois, of No. 188 Westville street, is on a visit to relatives in both Connecticut and New York State.

Charles Hall of Dix avenue has returned after a month's trip through Maine.

The Central Church of Dorchester has started arrangements for its annual minstrel show at Lyceum Hall in February. The instructor will be Don F. Keegan, who has charge of the club also. The committee in charge of the affair will be Richard Gallagher, chairman; Joseph O'Brien, secretary; John F. Donovan, Joseph Mahoney, Edward Donahue, James J. Smith, Thomas Holland, Walter Hayes and Thomas Carey. Walter J. Dyton, Albert Williamson, William Leonard, Frank T. Ball, Andrew B. Kelly, Henry Gorman, Edward Lecuyer and Daniel Cameron.

WOBURN.

The Daughters of Isabella of Woburn will go to Arlington, Monday evening, where they will confer the rotarian work, the degrees on several candidates. Before the meeting there will be a banquet. A member of the Court is to earn 25 cents and replain at the meeting after the banquet was earned.

The degree staff of the A. O. H. Auxiliary No. 5 will begin to work the degrees at their meeting in Lyceum Hall, only a short time and gives promise of doing excellent work.

Election of officers was held at Auxiliary No. 5, A. O. H., at its meeting. The following officers were elected: Miss Mary Connelly, president; Miss Nora Flaherty, Recording Secretary; Miss Mary Hayes, financial secretary; Miss Mary O'Connor, treasurer; Miss Theresa Doherty, Miss Susan Arms, Mrs. Hannah Farry; Sentinel, Miss Mary McDonald.

The St. Charles' High School Alumnae have appointed the following committees to have charge of the arrangements for the annual ball to be held in Lyceum Hall on Wednesday evening, January 10.

Floor committee: Marshal, Miss Katherine T. McDonough; director, Mrs. Mary Varilla; Miss Alice O'Brien, Miss Margaret O'Connor, Catherine Conway, Mary Lydon, Gertrude Brown, Miss Rose Josephine Hing, Anna Larner, Catherine Hussey and Mrs. Mabel O'Brien.

Printing committee—The Misses Mary J. Lynch, Margaret McDermott, Agnes Doherty, Irene Mahan.

Refreshment committee—Misses Agnes T. Carr, Helen Lynch, Gertrude Lynch.

Music committee—Miss Gertrude Lynch.

Decorating committee—Misses Anna Parker, Mary O'Connor, Katherine Conway.

Entertainment committee—Mrs. Helen Taylor, Misses Alice O'Brien, Elizabeth Lynch.

Jewelry committee—The Misses Helen Lyncs, Margaret McMeterick, Irene Mahan and Agnes T. Carr.

ELIZABETH BARTOW RESUMES STUDIES AS A VIOLINIST

ELIZABETH BARTOW

Miss Barlow is prominent in the affairs of St. Mark's Parish, Dorchester.

Miss Elizabeth Bartow of Mellen street, Dorchester, has resumed her musical studies under the tuition of a prominent instructor. Announcement of her home musicale will be given later.

Miss Bartow is prominent in the charitable affairs connected with St. Mark's parish, and a violinist of ability, having devoted much of her time to the development of her art. She is the only daughter of Captain and Mrs. A. P. Bartow of Dorchester and Nantucket.

CAMBRIDGE KNIGHTS TO GIVE WHIST PARTY

Other Social Affairs to Be Held by Various Societies of Cambridge.

A whist and dancing party will be held in Odd Fellows' Hall, North Cambridge, Thursday evening, Dec. 14, under the auspices of the Knights of Columbus. They will also run a costume party and dance in the same hall Thursday evening, January 4. The proceeds of both parties will go to the Knights of Columbus table at the coming bazaar of St. John's Church, North Cambridge.

St. Omer Lodge, No. 9, Knights of Pythias, held a smoke talk in Odd Fellows' Hall, Cambridgeport, Friday evening. John E. Beck of Chelsea gave an address.

The Boston Colonia Club of Cambridge is in its first season only at the Cambridge Theatre, Monday evening, January 15 to Saturday, February 3.

The Iowa Social Club will hold a dancing party in Cyprus Hall, Cambridgeport, Wednesday evening, Dec. 11. A Japanese Hindu march will be a feature.

The second annual ball of the Monument Outing Club will be held in Institute hall, East Cambridge, Monday evening, January 29.

The Beechmold Club will hold its fourth annual ball in Odd Fellows' hall, Cambridgeport, Monday evening, December 11.

Annual Charity Ball.

Cambridge Lodge, I. O. B. A., will hold its annual charity ball in Cyprus hall, Cambridgeport, February 13.

The second annual dancing party of the Shamrock Athletic Club was held in Cyprus hall, Cambridgeport, Thursday evening.

The Cambridge Milkmen's Association held a ball in Cyprus hall, Cambridgeport, Wednesday evening.

The Charles Associates will hold its annual ball in Institute hall, East Cambridge, January 9.

Professor Alfred L. Gunderson, of the Harvard Arboretum, gave an illustrated lecture on plants and the evolution ideas before the members of the Prospect Union last night.

The Alton A. A. will hold a dancing party in the Newtowne Club hall, North Cambridge, Thursday evening, December 21.

On Thursday evening, December 21, at 8 o'clock, the Cambridge Historical Society will hold, in Sanders Theatre, exercises in commemoration of the late Colonel Thomas Wentworth Higginson. Richard Henry Dana, president of the society, will preside, and there will be addresses by speakers of national reputation. The meeting will be open to the public. The society has prepared appropriate commemorative exercises for Longfellow, Holmes and Agassiz.

Ladies' Auxiliary Host.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Third Universalist Church will entertain the young people of the parish in the Newtowne Club Hall, North Cambridge, Monday evening, December 18.

The three-act drama, "The Elevator," was given in the vestry of the North Avenue Congregational Church, North Cambridge, Wednesday evening, under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Society. The performance was followed by a one-act play, "The Post's Club," which was given by members of the Richardson Young People's Alliance. The piece was written by Mrs. Alice Lee Jenney, a member of the Alliance.

Cambridge Aerie, F. O. E., held its annual ball in Cyprus Hall, Cambridgeport, Monday evening.

STONEHAM.

Patrick McPartlin of Stoneham who has been employed in Hartford, Ct., has returned to his home in Summer street.

James O'Toole of Caldwell's store was taken seriously ill with typhoid fever this day. He was removed to the Massachusetts General Hospital, where from the latest reports he is resting comfortably.

Mrs. Mary Finnegan of Main street has purchased the Sumner Barnstead homestead at Warren and Myrtle streets. Mr. Finnegan buys for occupancy, and will improve the property.

The Woman's Charitable Society held a well attended and very successful supper and sale Monday evening in McMahon Hall.

Howard Quimby left last Monday for Alton, N. C., where he will be employed in the hotel, "Park in the Pines."

The A. O. H. degree team held a rehearsal Thursday evening in preparation for the exemplification of the fourth degree, which will be conferred on about twenty-five candidates, December 17.

PLAN BROCKTON FAIR AT BIG CHURCH SHOW

Fakirs' Row, Horse Track, Poultry Show and All at Coming Social.

BROCKTON, Dec. 9.—A novel event is being arranged for the members of the South Congregational Church. Every member of the church is to be entertained at the church on December 13, the event being a miniature "Brockton Fair," a burlesque on "Brockton's Great and Only." Fakir's row, the race track, the horse show, the poultry show, the exhibition hall and the hundreds of other things at the Brockton Fair will be shown. The ladies in charge have been working hard for weeks preparing for the event which promises to eclipse all others ever attempted by the church.

The Fair News, a printed booklet, in miniature also, will be distributed previous to the opening of the "fair." Mrs. C. Ernest Perkins, Mrs. Harold C. Keith and Miss Lillian Dolbeare Leach are in charge of the affair and are being assisted by a big committee.

Miss Elizabeth H. Metcalf, formerly a music teacher in Brockton, who has been ailing a few months in this country after her return from a visit to the Philippine Islands, where she has been doing medical and research work among the native tribes, is suffering from typhoid fever at Mrs. Ernest Perkins of South street for a few days. Miss Metcalf has just returned from Washington, where she consulted with scientists connected with the Smithsonian Institution relative to a visit she will make the ocean the progressive Assembly, Circle Friday afternoon.

Among the guests were Miss Clara Judson Beckwith, cousin of Mrs. Frank H. Matthews, president of the circle, and a students at the Newton Theological School; Mrs. A. C. Williams and Miss Edith Williams of Providence, R. I.

Tuesday the study of "Politics and Politicians, comparing England and America in their present political situation" and anniversary of Mark Twain the members will have a social afternoon. Miss Howarth will have charge of the program. Miss Howarth gave a reading.

A meeting of the general committee of the Assembly was held Friday evening and it was decided that the annual meeting of the Assembly was held Friday evening and it was decided that the annual meeting be held December 11 at K. of C. Hall. Miss Jennie Sylvester Parker, C. L. S. C. Secretary will conduct a charity whist party on December 12 at the home of Mrs. Frank Bigelow by the assembly for the benefit of the fund for furnishing the new st. Patrick's Church.

Mrs. Poole Gives Luncheon.

Mrs. J. Harry Poole of the Brockton Woman's Club entertained at a delightful luncheon at her home on Moraine street Monday in honor of Mrs. Margaret Hess Haynes, who will preside at the observance of the Fortnightly Club's anniversary. Mrs. Poole's guests at the luncheon were Mrs. Fred E. Riggs, Mrs. Frank A. Keith, Mrs. Herbert W. Thomas, Mrs. Franklin Howard, Mrs. Clara Judson Beckwith, Mrs. Frank Bigelow and Mrs. Fred A. Hoyt.

Professor B. Holmes of this city has been chosen coach for the Shakespearian play, "Julius Caesar," which is to be given by the dramatic committee of the Whittier Club, Wednesday evening, Dec. 14. Mrs. B. Walker is chairman of the dramatic committee and has charge of all the preliminary arrangements.

Mrs. Nellie Brass Packard will give a musicale at her home studio, East Bridgewater, Wednesday evening, when Miss Mary E. Leahy of Randolph, who sang at Mrs. Packard's musicale in May, will be a member of the trio that is to provide the concert.

Annual Trip South.

Ex-Governor William L. Douglas of West Elm street leaves in a few days for his annual trip through the South to spend several weeks. He will visit Savannah, Palm Beach, Ormond Beach and other points. Before he goes he will motor up to Southern France to join his daughter, Miss Harry B. Russell, and Mr. Russell, who are spending the Winter there.

Mrs. F. Lewis Hayward will be hostess for the Browning Club at her home Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Ben Loughon of Boston will read "Holy Grail," by Alfred Tennyson.

Mrs. E. R. Washburn of Porter street is entertaining her niece, Miss Ruth Hall of College. She also entertained her son, George, of Phillips Academy this week.

CHARLESTOWN.

Mr. and Mrs. George O. White of Green street, Charlestown, have returned from their honeymoon trip to New York.

The thirty-ninth anniversary of Major George L. Perkins Post, G. A. R., will be observed by the Newtowne Club with fitting speeches at G. A. R. Hall, Main street, Wednesday night.

Miss Mary R. Coombs of No. 18 Monument square has returned from a visit to Washington, where she is making her home with the family of Rear Admiral Evans.

William Harmon Burt, who as a boy was locally known as the printing ghost, is attaining grand opera distinction as a tenor with Chevy Chase's company. His father, Charles Burt, Young Burt was first heard December 10 in Steinert Hall, Boston.

Miss Sarah F. Leonard, formerly master of the Harvard Grammar School, is passing a few weeks at her old home at Marshfield Hills.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin G. Griffin of Monument square have returned from an evening which included a stop at Philadelphia, where with their son Martin, a cadet at the Annapolis Naval Academy, they witnessed the Army and Navy football game.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel W. Henson of Southern Pines, N. C., where they will spend the Winter.

CHURCH CLUB SHOW WINS SOUTH BOSTON

Young Women of Peninsula District Assist St. Augustine's Lyceum.

The minstrel show given by the members of St. Augustine's Lyceum, South Boston, was the most successful ever given by the club. The membership includes William S. McNary, Daniel V. McLain, Michael Reidy, Francis L. Colpoys, Michael J. Cusey, John H. Newman, Edward A. Leahy and President Michael Concannon. Among the members are:

Francis L. Colpoys, Frank McDermott, Ben Drohan, Joe Keating, Albert Cannon, William Green, John Lane, Edward Leahy, Arthur Hagan, Walter Walsh, Frank Sullivan, John Callahan, Joe Fouhy, John McCluskey, Joe Monaghan and Daniel Bowen.

The club has been assisted in many of the young women of the Peninsula district, among them are Miss Gertrude Bell, Annie Panic, Carrie Wright, Agnes Lewis, Mary Winton, Margaret Griffin, Annie Howard, Anna Kent and Retta Cobdon.

St. Augustine's Lyceum is the oldest Catholic organization of its kind in Boston and has always taken the lead. Rev. Edgar D. O'Callahan, the permanent pastor of St. Augustine's Church and who is now in Baltimore recovering from a recent operation, has presented Michael Concannon, in planning a series of smoke talks, at which the members will be addressed by prominent speakers.

Mr. Concannon is planning to entertain the young women also for the entire list of members who took part in the show and will have a dance in Lincoln Hall.

A feature of the annual ball of the Fellows' Hall Monday evening January 15. Miss Walter Walsh, Frank Sullivan, John Murphy, Frank Flaherty, Michael Donovan, Patrick Lonergan and Joseph Cassidy

SOMERVILLE GIRLS IN ATHLETIC CLUB

Thirty Young Members Have Planned Organization for Physical Culture.

The Somerville Girls' Athletic Association is the newest organization in Somerville. It is limited to thirty members, who are to follow a regular program of outdoor recreation and physical culture. The girls are pupils of the upper grammar grades and high school.

Helen Geddes is president; Marion Clark, secretary and treasurer; Elizabeth Talbot auditor; Ann Geddes, Hattie Brainerd, Mar Mcleod, directors; Helen Leslie and Le Mead Cavell and the Misses Nellie Swift and Grace Burrage, advisers.

Miss Wade, superintendent of the West Somerville postal station, has been a member of Howard Lodge I. O. O. F. of Charlestown twenty-four years.

John M Gowen of Stone avenue is the new secretary of Somerville Lodge of Elks. He takes the place of Edmund T. Howard, who resigned.

Ex Mayor John M. Woods, candidate for the office of junior vice-commander of the department of Massachusetts, G. A. R., for 1912, has the indorsement of Willard C. Kinsley Post 139 of Somerville.

Mr and Mrs. William F Green, who were recently married at the church of the Holy Redeemer, East Boston, have arrived at their new home, No. 40 Pearson avenue, Somerville Highlands, where they will be at home to friends after January 1. The bride was Miss Theresa Maria Zita of East Boston.

Recently announced engagements include Miss Freda M. Haskell of No. 10 Chester street, West Somerville, to Hollingsworth Ridge of Cambridge; Paul R. Wild of Somerville to Miss Florence M. Mirick, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Mirick of Worcester; Miss Grace Mary Gage, daughter of Mr and Mrs. Astell M. Gage of Lowell street, to Edgar William Doyle of Berkeley street, both of Somerville.

William F. Gorham of Barnstable has arrived in Somerville to spend the Winter with his daughter, Mrs. William H. Neal, of No. 187 Willow avenue, West Somerville.

Mrs. C. H. Brewster of Worthington is at the home of her daughter, Mrs. L. M. Conwell, wife of Representative Conwell, on Monmouth street, where she plans to pass the Winter.

The engagement is announced of Miss Dorris McCuller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John F. McCuller of this city, formerly of Concord, to Frederic G. Schull of Hammondsport, N. Y., Cornell, '07.

College men will meet Thursday evening held a banquet at the local Y. M. C. A. building and be addressed by Dr. Ernest Fox Nichols, president of Dartmouth College, and Dr. L. H. Murlin, the new president of Boston University. Warren C. Kendall is chairman and Emmons J. Whitcomb secretary of the committee on arrangements.

The marriage of Miss Dorothy Cross, daughter of Henry Lewis Cross, and Ray Dean Wells, will be solemnized next Tuesday evening at Kimball Union Congregational Church, by the rector, the Rev. S. K. Bishop.

"The Princess Chrysanthemum" will be presented at Nesbit Hall, Tufts street, on Thursday and Friday evenings for the benefit of the piano fund of the First Universalist Sunday school. The young people who will take part are being coached by Mrs. Emma Prichard Hadley, assisted by Miss Linnell.

CLINTON.

CLINTON, Dec. 9—The women of the Church of the Good Shepherd held a successful sale this week. The guild room, which was converted into a booth with partitions in the afternoon and evening. A table was arranged on the platform in front of the state Industrial School, and the candy sold over it. The entertainment netted $235, and much credit is due Mrs. H. J. Mayberry, who as chairman of the general committee.

There was much interest this week in the marriage of Joseph S. Sampson and Miss Elizabeth Pollock, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr and Mrs. James Pollock, in Worcester. The ceremony was attended by his brother, Charles Sampson, there were no outside guests. The couple are to reside in a suite in the Petree block.

The Nurses' Alumni Association of the Clinton Training School for Nurses held a sale Wednesday for the benefit of the free bed fund. Mrs. R. H. Hickey, Miss Bischoff and Miss Mahoney were in charge of the event which netted a good sum.

A crisis in the affairs of Mary A. Bickerdyke Tent (2), Ladies of the G. A. R., whose membership two State presidents and one national president of the organization have been elected, was reached this week, when at the annual meeting the question of disbanding was considered, in view of the fact that no member would accept the office of president. Mrs. Gertrude Bowman declined to accept the office. In recent years there has been a lack of interest among the members.

Tent No. 3, Ladies of the Maccabees, is planning a whist party for Wednesday, in Foresters' Hall.

Theodore Soper, auditor to Holdsteadts lodge of Harugari, held its annual election this week, the following being chosen: Oberhaitig, Henrietta Schott; underhaitig, Emelia Wolf; secretary, Emma Ploss; treasurer, Fron Gutman; cashier, Mary Baer; auditors, Emma Ploss, Kramer and Friederika Schneider

By the death this week of Miss Southwick, ninety years of age, the town headed once more the list of the 100 oldest male resident becomes the property of Silas Barnes, who is in his eighty-ninth year. Mr. Bates is the former husband of the late Miss B. Bates and of Mrs. Lydia Bates Moran.

THE BOUDOIR OF A FAT WOMAN

What do we see? Terrifically long and austere looking corsets; puny feet in pointed shoes, uppers bulging over the vamps; various undercovers, retainers, detainers (names unknown); perspiration deodorants; blackhead eradicators; pimple specifics; blood medicine. Strewed around a few candy boxes. A mash letter on the wall. These "properties" signify that at various times this pleasant room is the scene of fashionable torture, fainting, burnings, of fallings from grace. Here the poor lady gasps into her retainers, her harness. Here she bends over to conceal pimples, perspiration, blackheads, here when her mind is weak she forsakes the exerciser for the deadly candy box. What a life—what a fourdlush!

Avoirdrug A Marmola Prescription Tablet, taken after each meal and at bed time, will reduce that fat (a pound a day) down to the firm flesh beneath; banish the fat-caused blemishes; give a license to eat all the candy, etc., crave, and seems as long as one dieting. Investigate. Tender secure 50 cents to your druggist for a large case or write the Marmola Co., 190 Fourth Ave., Detroit, Mich. It can be had—Marmola Tablets are sale-being made strictly in accordance with the Pure Foods law of U. S. Marmola is on sale at Chesters Arcadia, 3½ m. Peppermint Water, consequently, go ahead—without fear. A month will unantagonize you.

Love Comes Back - - By Nell Brinkley

"Loves comes back to his vacant dwelling,
And e'en as we doubt in our hearts once more,

The old, old love that we knew of yore,
We see him stand by the open door,

His great eyes sad, and his bosom swelling,
Love comes back to his vacant dwelling."

PRESIDENT NICHOLS AT NEWTON CLUB

Head of Dartmouth Coming to Address New Alumni Organization.

It is [illegible] Wednesday evening, December 13, at 6:30 o'clock the first annual meeting of the new Dartmouth Club of Newton will be held. President Nichols of Dartmouth will speak. Since the club has been formed it has taken in 125 Dartmouth men who reside in Newton

The ladies of the Middlesex Club, M. C. O. I. are making arrangements to hold a character party in Denison Hall, Newton, with an Thursday evening, December 14.

Miss Evelyn Wadleigh of Newtonville will spend the Winter months in Chicago.

Mrs. A. Wilfe of Hartford, Ct., has a guest of Newtonville relatives during the week.

The Young People's Society of the New Church of Newtonville are rehearsing a play to be given shortly before Christmas.

Mrs. George W. Mosher and daughter Harriet of Newtonville are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel B. Morse of Los Angeles, Cal.

Mrs. Charles Everett son and daughter of Newton Centre, have returned to their home on Parker street, after a trip abroad. Their son Clarence received high honors from the School of Fine Arts in Paris.

Mrs. H. D. Green of Asbury A. [illegible] opens the Winter at the Hotel Nottingham, Atlantic City.

The Ladies Aid Society of the [illegible] guests at the Ride Tuesday afternoon [illegible] Mrs. Hall [illegible] Mrs. Ellen Hall delivering the address

David S. Bragg, who resigned his position as postoffice inspector, has gone to Chicago to enter business.

Mr and Mrs. Harry Hilard, of Commonwealth avenue, have moved to Ohio. Mr. Hilford going into business there.

Mr. and Mrs. William Kellogg of Newton, have gone to Lake Worth, Fla., to spend the winter.

Mr and Mrs Jackson Pulsney of Newton left for Chicago [illegible] during the past week over the [illegible]

Angelo B. [illegible] of Newton chambers will deliver several lectures during the coming week. Cantala Ryan is [illegible] Mrs. Ryan.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip [illegible] Mrs. Jones an infant son, born [illegible] and Alice Hart of Dublin.

Prominent guests who stopped at the Woodland Park Hotel during the week are Fanny Davenport and Edith Crane.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Jones of Newton left for Chicago [illegible] during the past week over the [illegible]

Mrs

M. C. O. F. MEMBERS NOW NUMBER 12,000

Annual Report Shows Great Growth and Excellent Work By the Order.

The annual report of the Massachusetts Catholic Order of Foresters, now being compiled, shows an extraordinary growth of exceptional value, as well as a record of accomplishment and a most flourishing condition of affairs. The year 1911 was the banner year in the history of the order.

It has now risen to one of the largest Catholic fraternal organizations in the state. It numbers many members and has a wide influence in the affairs of the Catholic people and professional men.

The most gratifying feature of the year's work, however, is the steady growth of the order. It has been a matter of pride with the officers of the order that it has never had a year of decrease in membership since it was founded. It has been a source of gratification to the officers that the order has grown steadily from year to year. The year 1911 was no exception to the rule. The growth for the year has been unusually large, and the increase in membership is the largest in point of numbers ever recorded in any one year.

The financial condition of the order is also in a most flourishing condition. The receipts for the year have been unusually large, and the disbursements have been correspondingly large. The order has always been conservative in its financial affairs, and has never been extravagant. The receipts for the year have been sufficient to meet all the demands upon the treasury, and a handsome surplus has been left in the treasury. The total receipts for the year were $1,000,000, and the disbursements were $900,000. The surplus is $100,000.

The order has also been very fortunate in the matter of deaths. The mortality has been very low, and the amount paid out in benefits has been correspondingly small. The total amount paid out in benefits during the year was $500,000. The average age of the members is 40 years, and the average amount paid to each member is $1,000.

The order has also been very fortunate in the matter of sickness. The amount paid out in benefits for sickness has been very small. The total amount paid out in benefits for sickness during the year was $100,000. The average amount paid to each member is $100.

The order has also been very fortunate in the matter of accidents. The amount paid out in benefits for accidents has been very small. The total amount paid out in benefits for accidents during the year was $100,000. The average amount paid to each member is $100

LONDON William T. Stead Chester Overton ✦ PARIS Marquis de Castellane Vance Thompson ✦ BERLIN Ernst Wallenberg C. M. Hagel ✦ ROME J. M. E. D'Aquin C Christofali ✦ VIENNA Hugo Bettauer Eugene Golonya

BRITANNIA RULES WAVES, BUT KING WAS SO SEA-SICK!

"Disappeared" for Three Days on Trip to India and Read to Keep Stomach Straight.

POOR QUEEN WAS A WRECK

Countess of Londesborough Nearly Died on Voyage and Others Gave Up Cruise.

By CHESTER OVERTON.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

LONDON, Dec. 9.—There is much quiet amusement in society and the clubs over the distressing details of the royal voyage to India, which are arriving by the incoming mails, and everywhere one hears the well-known parlor line with Tom Hood's famous addition

"If Britannia rules the waves,
I wish she's rule them straighter."

It appears that Queen Mary was terribly ill and that when the portholo of her cabin was smashed and the water flooded her apartment she was unable to move hand or foot.

Four bluejackets carried her drenched Majesty on a stretcher to another part of the ship.

Half of the crew was prostrated by the violence of the seas and even King George who is usually an excellent sailor, disappeared for three days after which he came on deck and tried to divert his thoughts and steady his uneasy stomach by reading the most sensational novel he could find.

As for the suite not a single member put in an appearance for days.

Not only was the Medina thus treacherously buffeted, but on another ship Lady Londesborough was so ill that at one time her life was despaired of.

Couldn't Continue Voyage.

Countess Kinnoull and her husband were so upset that they could not continue the voyage and are now recuperating in the South of France.

So far the Indian trip has justified the gloomy prognosis of those who were against it from the start. The strange outbreaks of fires at the Delhi camp have set on the nerves of Queen Alexandra who for the first time in her life, it is said, shed tears in public when saying good-bye to her son. The Queen-Mother has all along been opposed to the latter and has dreadful forebodings of some disaster that may happen, and these feelings are shared by many others.

There are three reasons why the King and Queen declared later would not form objects of pity. One is the Queen, is a very bad sailor and is liable to be upset by the big animals motion, another is the natives regard the King as a sort of deity, who therefore cannot ride on a borrowed elephant. The last and really most important reason is that the Indian officials believe the King and Queen would be safer in a carriage with an escort of troops than perched upon a howdah. In one, every one here will be immensely relieved now that the King and Queen have sailed from India.

London Society Quiet.

American society in London has been very quiet lately. Mrs. Hwfield Astor has given one or two small dinner parties for her sister, Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson at 56 James's square, and son that Mrs. Gibson has left probably Mrs. Astor's other sister, Mrs. Brooks, will come for a visit in the new year.

Major and Mrs. Moreton of the American Embassy set, who are very popular here have established themselves at No. 47 Belgrave square, where they will entertain considerably after Christmas.

Leoncavallo, the composer of "I Pagliacci," is to produce from grand opera heights and [illegible] a musical comedy wherein the principal character will be an American [illegible] on the lookout for a comic opera king. The piece will be entitled "The Queen of the Roses," and the title role will be supplied by Edward Morton, wife of Gertrude Edwardes, a great success [illegible]. The Queen of the Roses will be first produced in Milan before being brought to London. The composer declares that it is [illegible] any American impresario in particular.

Felicia Lyne's Triumph.

A slim little girl from Kansas City took Long as Lincoln fresh from boarding school has stepped demurely into London's limelight and into the very front rank of her profession. That fairly describes the triumphant grand opera successes of Miss Felicia Lyne, Oscar Hammerstein's "discovery," who had the glorious experience of making herself famous in one night and at the age of nineteen.

She is "the real thing, a prima donna with youthful charm as well as a brilliant voice, who decided dramatic gifts. She realized to perfection the tragic destiny of youthful dignity in "Hedda," and invested Verdi's trifle [illegible] with fascination. She is [illegible] to hear her as "Juliet" in Gounod's opera.

Wins Way by Hard Work.

Miss Lyne has won her way to the front by hard work and determination. She "got there" [illegible] she studied music and languages before she would [illegible] to sing, for she is virtually [illegible] in the grand opera [illegible] "I have [illegible] of it all my life," she said to a friend [illegible] "Just made up my mind to [illegible] and there I am."

Madame Marchesi and Monsieur d'Auburon in Paris, and Signor Randegger and Isidore de Lara here for the rest. While Mr. Colin, a singing director of the London Opera House, has trained her in dramatic art. He surprised me last night by saying that she was a born actress for the stage. "What we call 'stage-blood,'" Oscar Hammerstein, is naturally delighted with the sudden success of his protégée. She has a charming, [illegible] personality temperament, she [illegible] a firm desire to succeed. I compare her to Patti; she has the same confidence in personality and the three qualities which make an opera singer—voice, art and head. A thousand have the first [illegible] hundred with the other three.

KAISER MUCH DECORATED.

His Orders and Stars Would Completely Cover Body.

BERLIN, Dec. 9.—The Emperor is the most decorated personage in the world, and if he were to display all the orders and stars to which he is entitled, his entire person would be hidden.

As King of Prussia, he is head of every Prussian Companionship, including as the chief that of the Black Eagle the highest of all, the Red Eagle, the Knights of Jerusalem, the Orders of the Crown and Four le Merite, and the Order of the House of Hohenzollern.

Besides Imperial and Prussian decorations he is able to wear those of almost all foreign distinction.

Why an Archduke Renounced Throne

Girl's Father Tells Story of Her Love

Confides Real Facts to The American

PRINCIPALS IN ROYAL AUSTRIAN ROMANCE

Professor Czuber Reveals the Simple Beauties of Daughter Berta's Romance.

ASKS FOR COPIES OF PAPER

Carl Ludwig of Austria Won by the Qualities of Sweet Nature and Good Temper.

By A. H. PROUDFOOT.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

VIENNA, Dec. 9.—The Sunday AMERICAN'S readers have been informed by the previous patches of the romantic marriage of Archduke Francis Berta Czuber to the Archduke Carl Ludwig, who for her sake gave up all his rights to the throne of Austria, but the story of the cause of his renunciation has never been told.

That story I have secured from Berta's father, Herr Emanuel Czuber, a professor of mathematics at the Technical High School of the University of Vienna.

The story was obtained with difficulty, for Professor Czuber declared he had resolved on a policy of [illegible] but he consented to an interview on the [illegible] that he would Americans to read a story of [illegible] love.

Having consented to this, he furnished me with the first authentic picture of his daughter and one of himself.

He requests that three copies of the AMERICAN containing this interview be sent to him; one for the Emperor Francis Joseph, one for his son-in-law and one for himself.

My daughter has been my close companion during all the years of [illegible] and I possess nothing in the [illegible] that I love better than that of [illegible] professor, returning to the [illegible] and [illegible] and I knew that the love between these two [illegible] a purified nature that never [illegible] otherwise, could ever [illegible] hearts. At first I looked on with apprehension and dread, but after I became convinced [illegible] of the opinion that this was a matter which [illegible] be interfered with.

Love Removes Barriers.

"When I saw the enduring character of the young man, and as he went into the deepest recesses of his soul to show me his sincerity, and better still, as I saw clearly that they had been quietly and naturally growing into that perfect understanding which comes but once in a lifetime, I could no longer [illegible]

"Have they been the same tastes?" was asked.

"Indeed they are quite single-minded on all subjects. They have all these years read the same books, enjoyed the same music and mingled in thought and feeling with the same simplicity and accord. Even in the [illegible] cabin, [illegible] though aged. The Archduke [illegible] for after a dinner on board [illegible] after reading my daughter and myself apart and [illegible] made a short speech in favor of him, though separated. It never [illegible] her with pride and vanity that she was loved by one so high above [illegible] on the other hand, this thought only filled her with dread.

Remained True to the Last.

All through her maturer girlhood, as she developed into the last dreamily, compliments poured upon her, she was quietly preparing herself for the worst. But when he remained true to the last dreamily, complete self-surrender, the closing of all to one of his breeding and station, she realized with joy that he really loved her for herself alone."

"How has all this affected your daughter's happiness?"

She is a very simple disposition [illegible] to extreme [illegible] pessimistic, always cheerful and often quite witty. The chief attraction in my daughter, and one which the bridegroom shares, is that she never indulges in any moods. Neither has she never expresses idle [illegible] She is very direct [illegible] thing [illegible] is most domestic [illegible] she has had the [illegible] of [illegible]

"This is the only interview which has been granted. I considered the matter very fully. I allowed no interviews, since nothing would be printed here in Europe which would be believed, for no one [illegible] of the simplicity and honesty [illegible] of the Berta.

"It is American [illegible] it differs [illegible] can not [illegible] what [illegible] which [illegible] [illegible] You can [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

"US BOYS"—Now, What Do You Think of That?

By Tom McNamara

Registered United States Patent Office

WOMEN'S CLUB MOVEMENT GAINS GREAT IMPETUS WITH ADVANCE OF SOCIAL SEASON

[illegible] advance [illegible] the women's clubs are now [illegible] years work at an [illegible] ably about the date of her [illegible] The Women of Neuilles" [illegible] [illegible] from December 3 to 9 [illegible] 1912. The Rev Joseph P Mac[illegible] the speaker on December 8.

Members of the Brocton [illegible] [illegible] a meeting Tuesday at Bridgewater [illegible] conducted an election day [illegible] for the coming year. There was a [illegible] taken in the morning and several [illegible] during the afternoon and evening and that amounts would be kept open [illegible] the vote. Mrs Ira Weston, the present president and others were on hand to prepare a dinner during the day, among [illegible] Alice Hudson, Mrs Henry A. Lane, Mrs [illegible] Keith and Mrs W. H. Fuller. The food was provided by the ladies at the [illegible] [illegible] Hayden and Mrs Bonnie M. Lauch [illegible] charge.

Mrs. Ford Next President.

Mrs Ellis H. Ford has been nominated for president of the Brockton Hospital Ladies' Aid Association and will be elected in that office at next Tuesday's meeting. Other members who will be inducted into office at that time are First Vice-president, Mrs. [illegible] Second vice-president, Mrs. Neil N. [illegible] secretary, Mrs. Walter L. Tyler; treasurer, Mrs. [illegible] Hayward; executive committee, Mrs. William Sampson, Mrs. A. Gove [illegible] Mrs. Mary A. Gay, Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. Walter F. Tyler, Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. Frank Packard, Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. Ida M. Packard, Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. Lucius

OPERA AND CONCERT

Third Week of the New Season at the Boston Opera House Brings "Faust" and 'Lucia.' Two Old Favorites, for the First Performance of the Year. Tetrazzini. Constantino and Polese to Be Heard

By FREDERICK JOHNS.

THE third week at the Boston Opera House brings two operas to their first performances of the season, "Faust" and "Lucia di Lammermoor." Three of offerings are French and Italian.

The latter piece of the [illegible] will be cast [illegible] performance with [illegible] Hempel in New York last [illegible] Tetrazzini [illegible] Constantino [illegible] Polese [illegible] Hagen in New York [illegible] Amato [illegible] Tetrazzini [illegible] Constantino [illegible] Polese [illegible] Hagen

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make this great store your Xmas Shopping Centre—See how satisfactory you will be served—How we save you a deal of worry, time and money—for never were our Holiday Stocks more economically priced than this season. A glance at the offerings in these columns cannot fail to impress a close observer with the fact that They Represent the Best Values in Reliable, Desirable, Seasonable Goods to be found in this City.

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THE MANUFACTURERS SURPLUS STOCK, consisting of RUSSIAN OVERCOATS with astrachan collar and cuffs, flannel lined—Blue Chinchilla Coats, flannel lined—Auto Coats, button to-neck style—Smart Reefers with velvet collar. All new, stylish, this season's make and garments the peaker can't be intended for the 1400 sale.
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BOYS' DOUBLE-BREASTED SUITS, of fine grey cassimeres and serges; Knickerbocker Pants, made with peg top. Also Norfolk style Suits. Sizes 8 to 17 years. Made to sell for 4.00 each. PRICE HERE **2.98**

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MEN'S HEAVY COAT SWEATERS, in plain oxford grey, trimmed with white pearl buttons; sizes 34 to 44. PRICE HERE **50c**

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IMPORTED CAKE SETS of 6 china with handsome pink decorations and gold trimmings. The 50c sets everywhere PRICE HERE **50c**

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DINNER SETS, 43-piece sets, complete for an people; handsome French spray decorations with gold. The 3.98 sets PRICE HERE **2.98**

CHOCOLATE SETS, Japanese ware of 7 pieces; handsome pink decorations and gold. Always 1.49 set. PRICE HERE **98c**

ART GLASS PUNCH BOWL SETS of 15 pieces; 10-inch size bowl. Sets everywhere 1.98 each. PRICE HERE **1.19**

26-PIECE SILVER SETS of Rogers best quality ware; plain or fancy patterns each set in a neatly lined case or mahogany finish chest. Always elsewhere 7.50 set PRICE HERE **5.98**

GROCERY WAGONS, filled with packages, most of which contain real groceries. PRICE HERE **49c** *and* **98c**

SHOO-FLY ROCKING HORSE, in reindeer. Well made and prettily painted. PRICE HERE **49c**

CHILDREN'S ROLL-TOP DESKS, in medium size. Elsewhere the 1.50 kind. PRICE HERE **98c**

ICE SKATES, for boys and girls. PRICE HERE
BOYS', **50c** and upwards.
GIRLS', **59c** and upwards.
Other Kinds and Finish, 25c and 50c

DIME AND PENNY SAVINGS BANKS; also Register Banks. The best bank made. PRICE HERE **49c**

BOYS' CARTS, the Paris make, best kind on the market. PRICE HERE
59c, 98c, 1.25, 1.69

TRAIN OF CARS, large size, strong track; packed one set in a neat box PRICE HERE **49c**

JOINTED DOLLS, 23 inches long; fine bisque body, curly hair, moving eyes, eyebrows and eyelashes and stockings. The 1.50 kind elsewhere. PRICE HERE **98c**

Flexible Sleds, 89c

For Boys or Girls. The handsomest, best quality, finest finished—and the same quality Flexible Sled sold elsewhere in Boston for $1.25 each.

DRESSED DOLLS, imported, have moving eyes, pretty dresses, shoes and stocks. PRICE HERE **25c**

CRYING DOLLS, large size, something new with plaster Alice Miss. Elsewhere where 98c each. PRICE HERE **79c**

BRASS DOLL BEDS, in all sizes, best and prettiest make PRICE HERE, EACH. **49c, 75c, 98c, 1.25**

BABY IRON, full nickel plated, complete with handle. Always 25c each. PRICE HERE **10c**

DOLL HOUSES, up-to-date Bungalows, handsomely painted, variety of styles. PRICE HERE **25c, 50c, 98c**

GROCERY STORES, filled with real groceries. PRICE HERE, EACH. **10c** *and* **98c**

FLEXIBLE SLEDS, best quality, finest finish and the finest Flexible Steel runners; where for 1.25 each. PRICE HERE **89c**

BOYS' SLEDS, Pine make, best made Sleds on the markets. PRICE HERE, EACH. **25c, 49c, 69c, 75c to 5.98**

MEN'S NECKWEAR, full size, open end Four-in-Hand Ties, choice patterns and colorings. Always in the regular way 25c each. PRICE HERE **12½c**

AUTOMOBILES, large size, handsomely painted and decorated, rubber tired wheels. PRICE HERE **4.98**

GARAGES, complete with Automobile, a fine toy for, PRICE HERE, **10c, 25c, 49c, 98c**

BOY'S SULKY, well made, very strong and easy running PRICE HERE **98c**

CHILD'S TEA SETS, Imported China sets, in a large variety of styles PRICE HERE SET, **25c, 50c, 75c, 98c**

HAND CARS, automobile gear, rubber tired wheels, extra heavy spokes and hubs. PRICE HERE, EACH. **3.50**

ROCKING HORSES, all styles, all sizes, all sizes, well made and handsomely finished. PRICE HERE, EACH. **1.98 to 9.98**

STOCK CARS, strongly made with movable wheels, and with 4 sets of animals. PRICE HERE, EACH. **25c** *and* **49c**

XMAS SUSPENDERS; men's suspenders, suitable for Xmas gifts. Light or heavy webbings, all new patterns and colors, one pair in a neat gift box. PRICE HERE **25c**
Other Grades and Styles at 50c, 75c and 1.00

TARGETS, complete with vacuum pistol or gun. PRICE HERE **10c, 25c, 49c**

DESK BLACKBOARDS, made of hardwood, and slate stock. The 49c where 75c each. PRICE HERE **49c**

SILVER COMBINATIONS, sugar bowl, with 12 Rogers best quality plate or knife Teaspoons, the 3.25 quality. PRICE HERE **2.79**

DOLL CARRIAGES, with folding hood; 16-inch body, nicely painted and varnished, with rubber tires. Everywhere the 98c carriage. PRICE HERE **69c**

PICTURES, size 15x18 inches; also size 20x24 inches, dark oak or gilt frames. Always 39c and 49c each. PRICE HERE **25c**

ROCHESTER TEA KETTLES, 14-ounce quality; choice of Nos. 8 and 9. Every- where 1.25, 1.38 and 1.49 each. PRICE HERE **98c**

FOOD CHOPPERS; The Climax; medium size with four cutters, interchangeable. The 75c quality PRICE HERE **50c**

GAS LAMPS, large size; all complete with 14-inch art glass shade; the 1.49 quality PRICE HERE **98c**
rubing and gooseneck, brass burner, chimney, Lindsay mantle. Everywhere the 2.98 value.

TABLE COVERS, 4-4 size; variety of desirable patterns, with fringe. The 50c kind. PRICE HERE **39c**

MUSLIN CURTAINS, 3½ yards long, finished with tucks and hemstitched ruffle. Elsewhere 89c pair. PRICE HERE **49c**

SCRIM CURTAINS, ecru scrim, 3½ yards long and good width, finished with lace edge and insertion. Always 98c pair. PRICE HERE **59c**

GIFT BOOKS For BOYS and GIRLS

BOOKS, printed on good quality paper with large clear type and nicely bound with prettily decorated cloth covers. Among the assortment will be found books from well known authors. PRICE HERE **25c**

POPULAR COPYRIGHT BOOKS —Many of the titles have, until now, been sold for 1.10 each. PRICE HERE **50c**
We mention a few from the two hundred titles:
The Calling of Dan Matthews, Silver Horde, The Flying Law, Window at the White Cat, Lewis Rand, Splendid Hazard, Partner, Rich, Etc., Etc.

LADIES' WRIST BAGS, made of seal printed leather and mounted with gold plated finish. PRICE HERE **1.00**
Other styles and grades, in leather or velvet, from **1.50** to **6.00** each.

WRITING PAPER, in Holiday Boxes..... **25c** to **1.50**
PRAYER BOOKS. **25c** to **1.50**
ROSARY BEADS. **25c** to **2.50**
CHILDREN'S CHAIN PURSES, in a variety of colors. **25c** to **1.50**
MILITARY BRUSHES; made of good quality bristles on ebony finish back, in leather case. PER SET **1.00**
Other styles and grades from **1.50** to **5.00** set.
LADIES' MANICURE SETS, in fancy decorated boxes..... **1.00**
Other grades from **1.50** to **5.00**
SHAVING SETS, in fancy boxes..... **1.50**
Other grades from **2.00** to **4.50**

HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR

WOMEN'S HEAVY FLEECED RIBBED VESTS AND PANTS; vests have long sleeves, pants ankle length; French waist band. Elsewhere 39c each. PRICE HERE **29c**

WOMEN'S UNION SUITS, in ankle length and with long or short sleeves, bleached; heavily fleeced; sizes 4 to 9. The 1.00 grade everywhere PRICE HERE **59c**

UNION SUITS FOR BOYS AND MISSES; long sleeves, ankle length; "TWO LAY" fleecy, warm fleeced, color gray. The 69c garments. PRICE HERE **50c**

UNDERWEAR FOR BOYS AND CHILDREN; ribbed; heavy, firm woven with thick fleece; gray and white; shirts, drawers and pants. Always the 25c garments. PRICE HERE **19c**

MEN'S FLEECED UNDERWEAR, odd lots and broken sizes from the qualities in the regular way 50c garment. Special value at PRICE HERE **39c**

CHILDREN'S BLEACHED VESTS AND PANTS, in sizes 1 to 6, Vests crocheted finish front and neck; ribbed; fine soft downy fleece. Garments everywhere 39c each. PRICE HERE **25c**

MEN'S BLACK COTTON HOSE of good quality and fine finish; warranted fast color. Hose in the regular way always 10c pair. PRICE HERE **7c**

BOYS' AND GIRLS' HOSE, in fine or coarse rib; heavy, strong, serviceable and warranted fast color. Everywhere the 12½c quality. PRICE HERE **10c**

WOMEN'S FASHIONED HOSE, in out sizes; fast black; combed fine top of extra fine quality. Hosiery always 25c pair. PRICE HERE **19c**

Xmas Gifts of Handkerchiefs

HANDKERCHIEFS 3c—In this lot you will find Women's Plain Hemstitched, Women's Crossbar, Women's Embroidered Corner, Women's Lace Edged, Women's Colored Border, Men's Plain Hemstitched. PRICE HERE, CHOICE, EACH. **3c**

HANDKERCHIEFS 5c—In this lot you will find Women's Lace Edged, Women's Embroidered, Women's Initial, Women's Plain Hemstitched, Men's Initial, Men's Bandana. PRICE HERE, CHOICE, EACH. **5c**

WHITE KNITTED MUFFLERS for men, women and children. Good quality, and the 25c value elsewhere. PRICE HERE **12½c**

LINENS, FLANNELS, WAISTINGS, ETC.

58-INCH MERCERIZED TABLE DAMASK, in all good patterns The quality made to sell for 39c yard. PRICE HERE **25c**

MERCERIZED NAPKINS, in 18-inch size, five handsome patterns; all hemmed ready for use and made to sell for 1.00 dozen. PRICE HERE **75c**

32-INCH WHITE OR CREAM WAISTINGS, with colored stripes. Three yards in a pretty Xmas Gift Box and intended for the 75c value. PRICE HERE **50c**

32-INCH STORM SERGE, in black and colors; 36-inch Plaids, in Scotch colorings; 36-inch Black and White checks. Made to sell for 29c yard. HERE **19c**

BEST QUALITY STANDARD PRINTS, in light and dark colors. The quality in the regular way 5c 7c yard. PRICE HERE **5c**

36-INCH PERCALES, in lengths of 2 to 6-yard pieces; all new patterns of stripes and figures. Always 12½c yard. PRICE HERE **8½c**

REMNANTS OF COLORED VELVETS averaging 1 yard each; also Black Velvet Remnants of ¾ to 1¼ yards each. Goods in the regular way 1.00 and 1.25 yard. PRICE HERE, YARD. **50c**

HEAVY CHIFFON VEILS, 1¼ yards square; ten of the most desirable colors. Made to sell for 69c each. PRICE HERE **50c**

UNBLEACHED LINEN CRASH, full 17 inches wide; lengths of 2 to 6-yard pieces. Made to sell for 10c yard. HERE **6½c**

OUTING FLANNEL, in plain colors of pink, light blue, gray, red, white and cream; very superior value at PRICE HERE **8c**

FINE FRENCH VAL. LACE EDGES AND INSERTIONS, suitable for fancy work, etc. Made to sell for 8c and 10c a yard. PRICE HERE **5c**

REMNANTS, LACES AND HAMBURGS—The season's accumulation of Lace and Hamburg Remnants in all new, choice patterns and a variety of lengths. To close the lot out at once we mark them at ***HALF REGULAR PRICES.***

We give you your choice of "Sperry Gold" or "S. & H." Green Stamps with each 10c purchase. Ask for them!

Comic Section of the Boston American.

December 10th 1911.

The Restless Pup!

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1
GENERAL I'LL HAVE TO PUT YOU IN THIS ROOM WITH COUSIN WILLIE.
ALL RIGHT! LOTT. I'M VERY SLEEPY.
GENERAL I'VE GOT MY NEWFOUNDLAND PUP IN HERE. HE'S A BEAUTY!

2
I WONDER WHAT AILS HIM. MAYBE HES THIRSTY
OW-OO!

3
NO, IT MUST BE SOMETHING ELSE. I GUESS HE WANTS TO SLEEP ON MY BED.
OW-OO!

4
NO, THAT AINT IT! NOW WHAT IS IT, I WONDER!
OW-OO!

5
I THINK HE WANTS TO SLEEP ON YOUR BED. LETS SEE IF HE DOES.
OW-OO!

6
NOPE, THAT AINT IT I GUESS HE WANTS TO SLEEP OUT ON THE PORCH
OW-OO!

7
THERE, NOW YOU KEEP QUIET AND GO TO SLEEP.
OW-OO!

8
OW-OO!
WHAT AILS THAT PUP ANY HOW!

9
SAY WHATS THE MATTER WITH YOU!
OW-OO

10
OW-OO

11
HEY, LENNIE IN!
OW-OO

12
I'LL HAVE THE LAW ON YOU FOR THIS!
OW-OO!
F. Opper

A Joke Is a Joke!

But, All Joking Aside, Those Pirates Ought to Be Jailed.

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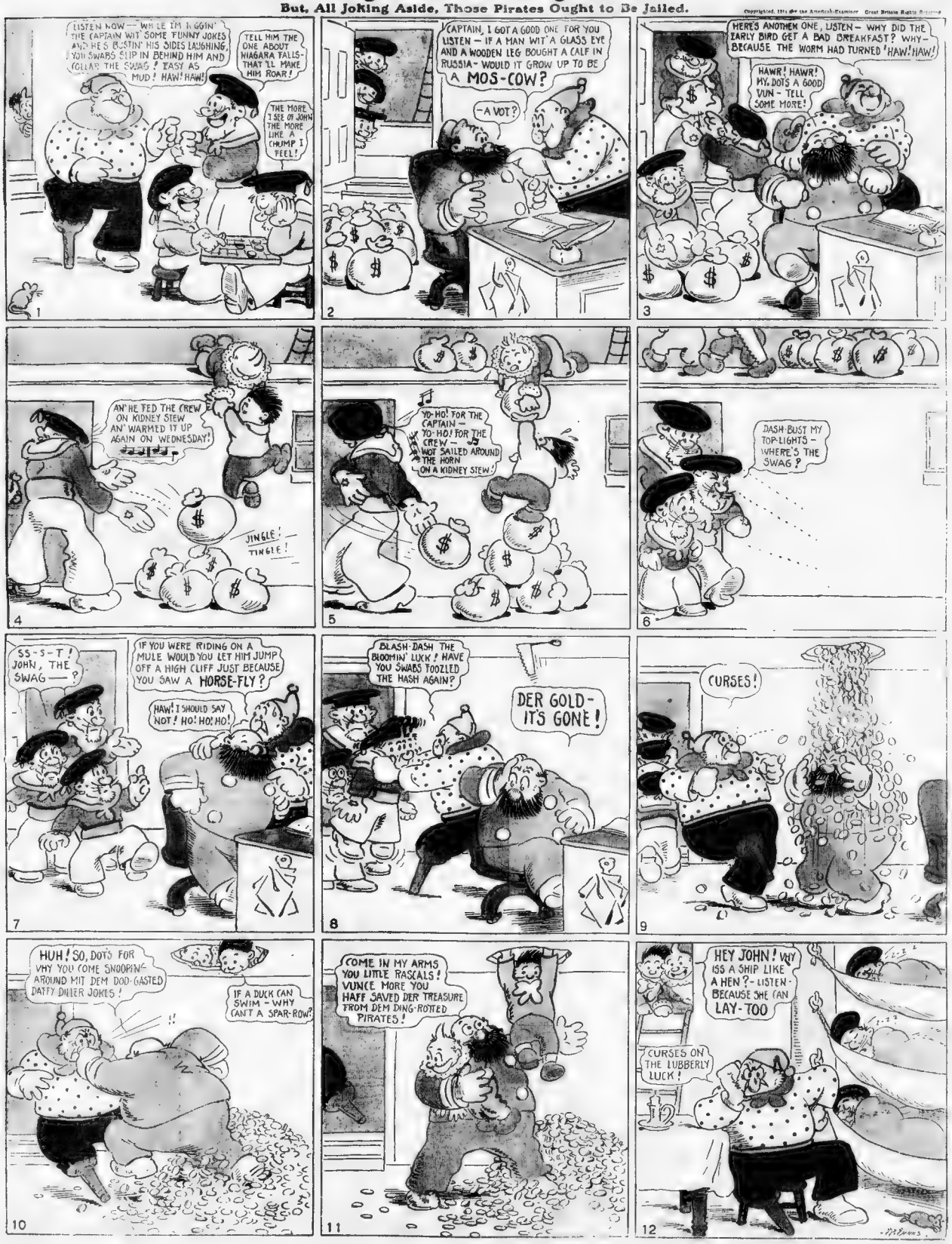

Extra! Happy Hooligan Heir to Big Estate!

With His Two Brothers, He Sails Hurriedly for England.

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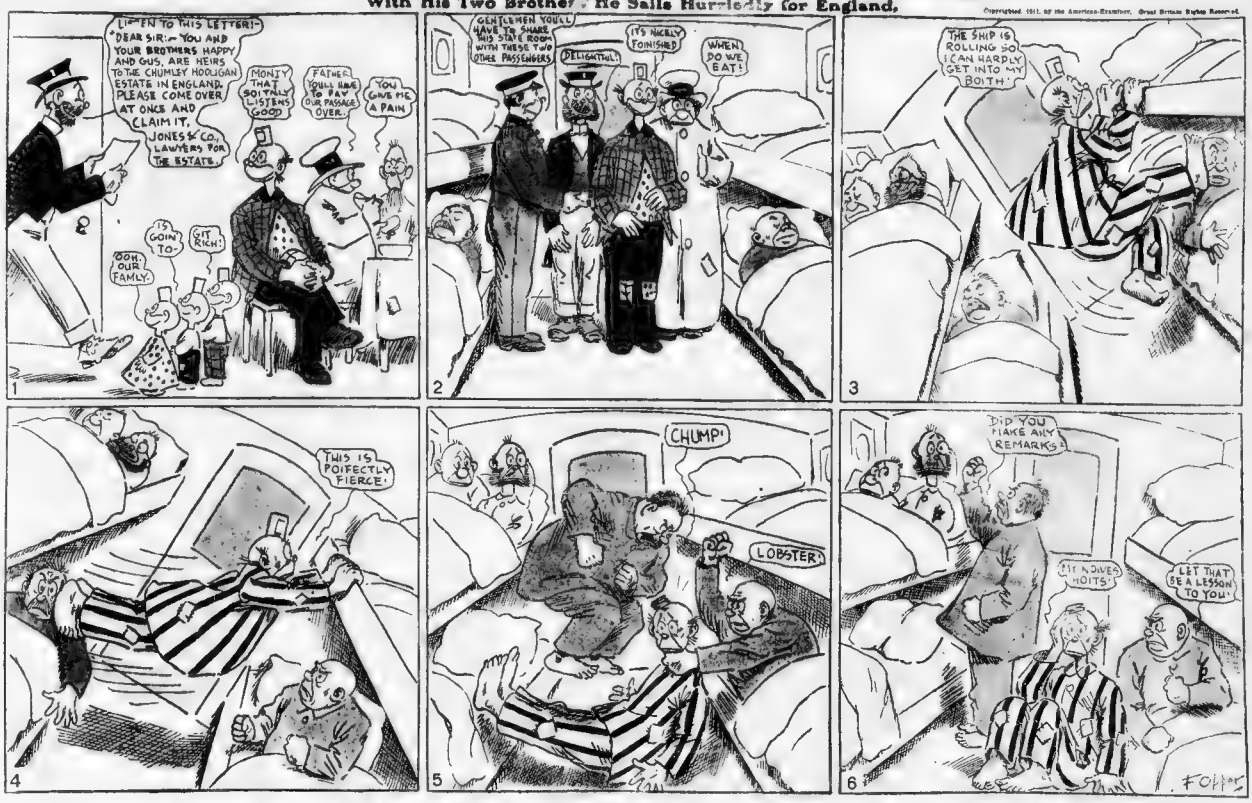
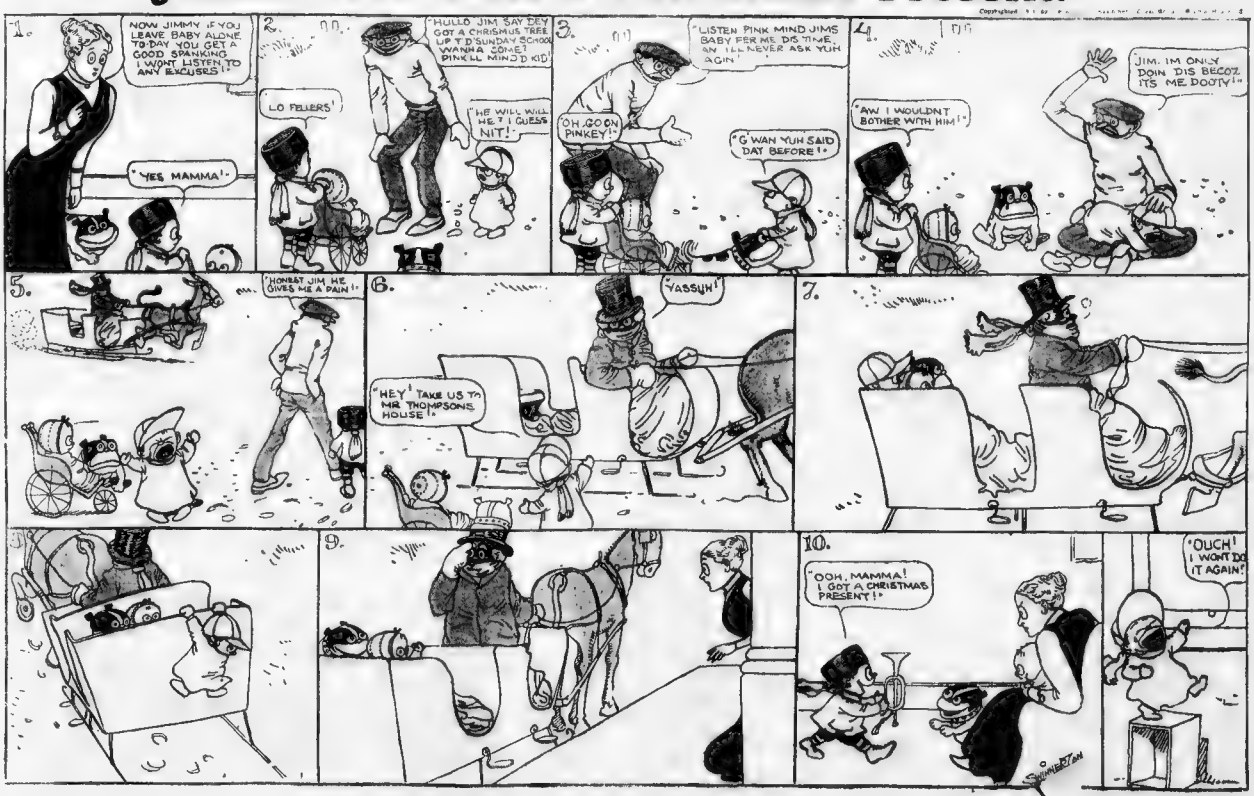


Jimmy--He Gets a Christmas Present!



IN THE LAND OF WONDERFUL DREAMS

ANYWAY FLIP GETS IN!

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American Magazine Section of the Boston Sunday American, Sunday, December 10, 1911—

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ABE POTASH AND MAWRUSS PERLMUTTER

HOW THEY FIRED MISS COHEN

BY

Montague Glass

The Famous Author of the Potash and Perlmutter Stories

Copyright, 1911, by American Journal Examiner and the Frank A. Munsey Co.

"'Ah, Miss Cohen,' said Ike Feinsilver, 'ain't it a fine weather?'"

"THERE'S no use talking, Abe," Morris Perlmutter declared to his partner, Abe Potash, as they sat in the sample room of their spacious cloak-and-suit establishment. "We got a system of bookkeeping that would disgrace a peanut stand. Here's a statement from the Hamsuckett Mills, and it shows a debit balance of eleven hundred and fifty dollars what we owe them. Miss Cohen's figures is eleven hundred and forty-two."

"That's in our favor already," Abe replied. "The Hamsuckett people must be wrong, Mawruss."

"No, they ain't, Abe," Morris said. "It's Miss Cohen's mistake."

"Mistake!" Abe exclaimed. "When it's in our favor, Mawruss, it ain't no mistake!"

"It's a mistake, anyhow, no matter in whose favor it is," said Morris. "Miss Cohen's footing was wrong. She gets carelesser every day."

"I'm surprised to hear you that you should talk that way, Mawruss," Abe rejoined. "Miss Cohen's been with us for five years, and we ain't lost nothing by her, neither. You know as well as I do, Mawruss, her uncle, Max Cohen, is a good customer of ours. Only last week he bought of us a big bill of goods, Mawruss."

"Just the same, Abe," Morris went on, "if we get a bright young man in there, instead of Miss Cohen, it would be a big improvement. We ought to get some one in there what can manage a double entry, and can run a card index for our credits."

Abe puffed vigorously at his cigar.

"I suppose, Mawruss, if we got a card index and we sell a crook a bill of goods," he commented, "and the crook busts up on us, Mawruss, that card index is going to stop him from sticking us—what? Well, Mawruss, if you want to put in a young feller and fire Miss Cohen, go ahead—I'm satisfied."

As if to clinch the matter before his partner could retract this somewhat grudging consent, Morris Perlmutter stalked out of the sample room and made resolutely for the glass-enclosed office, where Miss Cohen was busy writing in a ledger. She looked up as he entered, and surveyed him calmly with her large black eyes.

"Oh, Mr. Perlmutter!" she said when he came within earshot. "Uncle Max was round to the house last night, and he wants you should duplicate them forty twenty-twos in his last order and ship at once."

Morris stopped short. This was something he had not foreseen, and all his well formulated plans for the firing of Miss Cohen were shattered at once.

"Oh!" he said, lamely. "Thank you, Miss Cohen; I'll make a memorandum of it."

He went over to the commercial agency book and scanned three or four pages with an unseeing eye. Then he repaired to the sample room, where Abe sat finishing his cigar.

"Well, Mawruss," said Abe, his face wreathed in a malicious grin, "you made a quick job of it."

Morris scowled.

"I ain't spoken to her yet," he grunted. "I got a little gumption, Abe—a little consideration and common sense. I don't throw out my dirty water until I get in clean."

Abe puffed slowly before replying.

"I seen some people, Mawruss," he said, "what sometimes throws out perfectly clean water, and gets some dirty water in exchange, Mawruss." He threw away the stump of his cigar. "Sometimes, Mawruss," he concluded solemnly, "they gets a good, big souse, Mawruss, where they least expects it."

II.

Ike Feinsilver, city salesman for the Hamsuckett Mills—Goldner & Plotkin, proprietors—was obviously his own ideal of a well-dressed man. His shirts and waistcoats represented a taste as original as it was not subdued; but it was in the selection of his neckties that he really excelled. Abe and Morris fairly blinked as they surveyed his latest acquisition in cravats when he entered the door of their store that afternoon, smiling a pleasant greeting at his prospective customers.

He presented so brilliant a picture that Miss Cohen was drawn from her desk in the glass-enclosed office toward the trio in the sample room as inevitably as the moth to the candle flame. She took up some cutting slips from a table, by way of excuse for her intrusion, but the blush and smile with which she acknowledged Ike's rather perfunctory nod betrayed her. Abe was fingering the Hamsuckett swatches, but Miss Cohen's embarrassment did not escape Morris Perlmutter. He marked it with an inward start, and immediately conceived a brilliant idea.

"Ike," he said, when Abe had completed the giving of a small order and had left them alone together, "a young feller like you ought to get married."

Ike was non-committal.

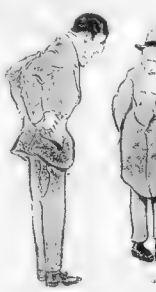
"Sure, Mawruss," he replied. "Every young feller ought to get married."

"I'm glad you look at it so sensible, Ike," Morris went on. "Getting married right, Ike, has been the making of many a young feller. Where d'ye suppose Goldner & Plotkin would be to-day if they hadn't got married right? They'd be selling goods for somebody else, Ike. But Goldner, he married Bella Frazinsky, with a couple of thousand dollars maybe; and Plotkin, he goes to work and gets Garfunkel's sister—she was pretty old, Ike; but if she ain't got a fine complexion, Ike, she got a couple of thousand dollars, too, ain't it? Well, Plotkin with his two thousand and Goldner with his two thousand, they start in together as new beginners. They gets the selling agency for the Hamsuckett people, and then they makes big money and buys them out. To-day Goldner & Plotkin is rich men, and all because they got married right!"

Feinsilver listened with parted lips.

"And now, Ike," Morris continued, the good seed sown, "we talked enough, ain't it? Come on to the office. I want to show you some little mistakes in the Hamsuckett statement."

He conducted Ike to the glass-enclosed office, where Miss Cohen bent low over her ledger. The blush with which she had received Ike's greeting had not entirely disappeared; and, as she glanced up, her large black eyes looked like those of a frightened deer. Morris was forced to admit to himself that if her bookkeeping was doubtful, at least there could be no mistake about her charms. As for Ike, now that the business of securing orders was done with, he surrendered himself to gallantry, for which he had a natural aptitude.



"'Don't congratulate me,' he went on. 'Congratulate Ike Feinsilver and Beckie Cohen.'"

"Ah, Miss Cohen," he said, "ain't it a fine weather?"

A pleased smile spread itself over Morris's face.

"I think I hear the telephone in the sample room," he broke in hurriedly. Excuse me for a moment."

When he returned Ike and Miss Cohen were chatting gayly.

"What do you think of that?" Morris cried. "My Minnie just rang me up and says she got tickets for the theayter to-morrow night—two tickets. We can't use 'em, because we're going to a—a wedding. Would you two young folks like to go, maybe?"

"Why, sure," Ike said. "Sure we would. Wouldn't we, Miss Cohen?"

Miss Cohen assented bashfully.

"Well, then," said Morris, "I'll get 'em for you—I mean I'll send 'em you by mail to-night, Ike."

Ike was profuse in his thanks; and then and there arranged to call for Miss Cohen at half past seven, sharp, the following evening.

Morris beamed his approval and shook hands heartily with Ike as the latter turned to leave.

"How about that mistake in the statement?" Ike asked. "Some other time," said Morris, walking with Ike toward the store door. Then he sank his voice to a confidential whisper. "That's a fine girl, Miss Cohen," he went on. "Comes of fine family, too. She's Max Cohen's niece. You know Max Cohen. He's the Beacon Credit Outfitting Company. He's a millionaire, Ike. If he's worth a cent, he's worth a hundred thousand dollars!"

Ike turned on him an awed yet searching look as they clasped hands again in parting.

"I give you my word, Ike, she's his favorite niece," Morris concluded, "and he ain't got no children of his own!"

III.

The ensuing week was a busy one for all concerned. Abe was occupied in the store with an unusual rush of Spring trade, Morris had his hands full in the office and cutting room; but Miss Cohen and Ike Feinsilver had been busiest of all, for in less than six days after their visit to the theater a solitaire diamond ring sparkled on the third finger of the lady's left hand.

"Well, Mawruss," Abe said ten days later, "I *suppose* you fired Miss Cohen?"

"Me fire Miss Cohen!" Morris exclaimed. "I'm surprised to hear you that you should talk that way, Abe. What for should I fire Miss Cohen?"

"Why, last week you said you was going to fire her, ain't it?"

"Last week," Morris replied, "was another day. If I ain't got no more sense than that I should go to a fine young lady like Miss Cohen, and say, 'Miss Cohen, you're fired,' after she worked for us five years, and her uncle also a good customer, I should be sorry, Abe."

"Then, we're going to keep her, after all—what?" Abe said.

"No, we ain't going to keep her," said Morris. "We're going to lose her."

"Lose her! What d'ye mean?"

Morris smiled in a superior way.

"Abe," he said, "you ain't got no eyes in your head. Ain't you noticed that ring on Miss Cohen's left hand?"

Abe stared in astonishment.

"What! ... Abe," Morris went on. "A bright young feller like Ike Feinsilver, don't get stuck, no matter what he says. He got it through Plotkin's cousin down on Maiden Lane."

Abe sat down to ponder over the news.

"You mean," he said at length, "that Ike Feinsilver, of the Hamsuckett Mills, is going to marry Miss Cohen?"

"You guessed it right, Abe," Morris replied.

"And who fixed it up?" said Abe.

Morris slapped his chest proudly.

"I did," he replied.

"I suppose I must congradulate her, Mawruss?" he said at length, starting to rise.

"There's no hurry," said Morris. "I let her go uptown this morning. She wanted to do some shopping."

Abe sat down again.

"You done a smart piece of work, Mawruss, I must say," he admitted. "Ike's a good feller, and Miss Cohen'll make him a good wife, even if she ain't a good bookkeeper. Also, we done a good turn to Max Cohen. I bet he's pleased. I wonder he ain't been around yet."

Hardly had the words issued from Mr. Potash's mouth, when the store door opened to admit a short, thick-set person, and then closed again with a bang that threatened every pane of glass in the vicinity. There was no hesitation about the newcomer's actions. He made straight for the sample room, and had almost reached it before Abe could scramble to his feet. The latter rushed forward and grabbed the visitor's hand.

"Mr. Cohen," he cried, "what a pleasure this is! I congradulate you!"

Mr. Cohen withdrew his hand from Abe's cordial grasp.

"You congradulate me, hey?" he said, with slow and ironic emphasis. "Mawruss Perlmutter also congradulates me—what?" He fixed the unhappy Morris with a terrible glare. "Don't congratulate me," he went on. "Congratulate Ike Feinsilver and Beckie Cohen." He gathered force as he proceeded. "Fools!" he continued in a rapid crescendo. "Meddlers! You will my blood! You ruin me! I'm a millionaire, you fel Feinsilver. I've got nothing to do with my money but that I should throw it away in the street!"

"Mister Cohen,"

Morris protested, "you'll make yourself sick."

"I'll make you sick!" Cohen rejoined. "I'll make for you a blue eye, too. Five thousand dollars I got to give her!"

Abe whistled involuntarily.

"I should think two thousand would be plenty," he suggested.

Max Cohen turned on him with another glare.

"*What!*" he shrieked. "Am I a beggar? Should I give my *niece* a miserable two thousand dollars? Ain't I got no *pride*? I got to make it five thousand!" He paused while *his imagination* dwelt on the magnitude of this colossal sum. "*Five* thousand dollars!" he shrieked again, "and business the *way* it is!"

Mr. Perlmutter laid a soothing palm on Cohen's shoulder.

"But, Mr. Cohen," *he* said, "what can we do? Why should you tell us all this?"

Mr. Cohen shook off *Morris*'s caress.

"You're right," he said. "Why should I tell you all this? I didn't come here to *tell* you this. I come here to tell you something else. I come *here* to tell you to cancel all orders what I give you. Also, if *you* or your salesman come by my place ever again, look *out*; that's all. The way I feel it now, I'll murder you!" He *turned* to leave. "And another thing," he concluded. "*One* thing, you can depend on it. So far what I can help it, *you* don't sell one dollar's worth of goods to any of my friends, never no more!"

Again the door banged explosively, and Mr. Cohen was gone.

For ten minutes there was an awed silence in the sample room. At length Abe looked at his partner with a sickly smile.

"Well, Mawruss," he said, "you made a nice mess of it, ain't you?"

Morris was too stunned to reply.

"That's what comes of not minding your own business," said Abe. "We lose a good customer, and maybe several good customers. We lose a good bookkeeper, too, Mawruss—one what has been with us for five years; and also we are out a wedding present."

"I meant it good," Morris protested. "I done it for the best. It says in the Talmud, Abe, that we are commanded to promote marriages."

Abe waggled his head solemnly.

"This is the first time I hear it, that you are a Talmudist, Mawruss!" he said.

IV.

A month passed, and Miss Cohen continued to apply herself to her daily task at Potash & Perlmutter's books.

"I don't understand it, Mawruss," Abe said one morning. "Why don't that girl quit her job? She must have all sorts of things to do—clothes to buy and furniture to pick out, ain't it?"

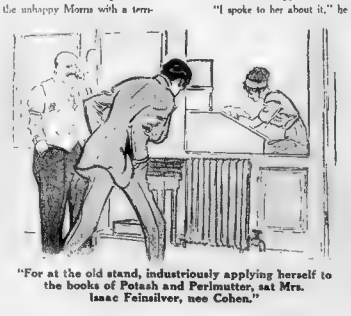
Perlmutter shrugged his shoulders.

"I spoke to her about it," he replied, "and she says so long as we're so busy here, she guesses she will stay on the job as long as she can. She says her mommer and her sister can do all the shopping for her."

"You see, Mawruss, what a mistake you make," Abe commented with a sigh. "That's a fine girl, that Miss Cohen!"

Morris nodded gloomily. He be-

(continued on next page.)



"For at the old stand, industriously applying herself to the books of Potash and Perlmutter, sat Mrs. Isaac Feinsilver, nee Cohen."

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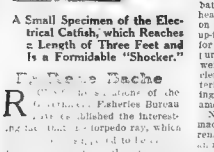
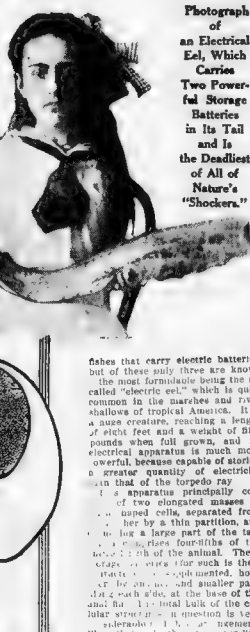
Fish That Really "Shock You"

Curious Facts About the Torpedo Rays, Which Began Carrying Powerful Little Electrical Outfits in Their Heads Thousands of Years Before Ben Franklin Flew His Kite

A Torpedo Ray Photographed from Life. Its "Shock" Is Powerful Enough to Knock Down a Horse.



A Small Specimen of the Electrical Catfish, which Reaches a Length of Three Feet and Is a Formidable "Shocker."



Photograph of an Electrical Eel, Which Carries Two Powerful Storage Batteries in Its Tail and Is the Deadliest of All of Nature's "Shockers."

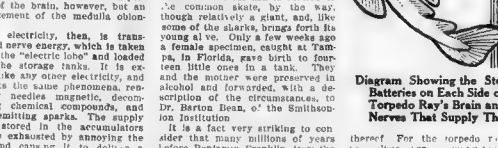


Diagram Showing the Storage Batteries on Each Side of the Torpedo Ray's Brain and the Nerves That Supply Them.

The Nerve Battery

Recent investigations of the Fisheries Bureau have established the interesting fact that the torpedo ray, which [illegible] equipped to [illegible] real [illegible] high common [illegible] deep [illegible] of buzzards Bay and Vineyard Sound, on the coast of Massachusetts.

It has a shape unlike that of any other fish, and seems to be simply propulsion, and are in effect [illegible] jars, in which the electricity is stored.

But where does the electricity come from? The answer is that it is [illegible] from the nerves that [illegible] For this purpose a [illegible] provision is made, the [illegible] part of the brain expanding into a large bulb, from which big nerves run into the many-celled masses of the batteries on either side. The bulb—called the "electric lobe"—is not in the true sense a portion of the brain, however, but an enlargement of the medulla oblongata.

The electricity, then, is transformed nerve energy, which is taken up by the "electric lobe" and loaded into the storage tanks. It is exactly like any other electricity, and exhibits the same phenomena, rendering needles magnetic, decomposing chemical compounds, and even emitting sparks. The supply of it stored in the accumulators can be exhausted by annoying the fish and causing it to deliver a series of shocks, the creature being thus rendered harmless for a while; or the animal can be permanently disarmed by cutting the "electric nerves" which connect the batteries with the brain.

A full-grown specimen weighs seventy-five pounds and is able to deliver a shock that will knock down a horse. Attempts have recently been made to run small incandescent lamps by attaching wires to the batteries of these creatures—while they swam around in tanks—but with not much success. Perhaps the thing could be done if the were kept stationary by some means.

This wonderful fish is related to the common skate, by the way, though relatively a giant, and, like some of the sharks, brings forth its young alive. Only a few weeks ago a female specimen, caught at Tampa, in Florida, gave birth to fourteen little ones in a tank. They and the mother were preserved in alcohol and forwarded, with a description of the circumstances, to Dr. Barton Bean, of the Smithsonian Institution.

It is a fact very striking to consider that many millions of years before Benjamin Franklin drew the lightning from the skies, such electrical storage batteries, of a highly efficient type, existed on the earth—or, at all events, in the waters thereof. For the torpedo ray is [illegible] ancient of the fishes, and swam in the ocean at a period when the first dry land had not yet appeared.

There are, however, certain other fishes that carry electric batteries, but of these only three are known. the most formidable being the so-called "electric eel," which is quite common in the marshes and river shallows of tropical America. It is a [illegible] creature, reaching a length of eight feet and a weight of fifty pounds when full grown, and its electrical apparatus is much more powerful, because capable of storing a greater quantity of electricity than that of the torpedo ray [illegible] apparatus principally consists of two elongated masses of [illegible] cells, separated from [illegible] her by a thin partition, and [illegible] ing a large part of the tail, [illegible] ing [illegible] fourths of the [illegible] th of the animal. These [illegible] ers for such is their [illegible] supplemented, however, by [illegible] and smaller pair, [illegible] each side, at the base of the [illegible] total bulk of the cellular structure [illegible] question is very [illegible] present, like that [illegible] the corresponding [illegible] human in the torpedo fish, is that of a congeries of miniature Leyden jars, supplied with electricity from the central nervous system [illegible] cells. There are 240 cells to a square inch filled with a sort of [illegible] jelly.

This formidable group of accumulators being connected by some hundreds of nerves with the spinal cord and brain of the fish, the latter is able at will to deliver tremendous shocks. In parts of Central America the natives are accustomed to subdue wild horses by driving them into [illegible] that are infested by electric eels, the frightened animals being soon reduced to helplessness by the lightnings discharged into them. A single shock from a large specimen will come near to killing a man, paralyzing him for hours. Nevertheless, as in the case of the torpedo fish, the creature is rendered armless to [illegible] by irritating it and causing it to exhaust its supply of electricity by repeated efforts. The batteries then require a period of repose for recharging.

Curiously enough the batteries of the "tremblador," or "shocker" as the electric eel is called in that [illegible] of the world, appear to be [illegible] modified muscles—a remark which applies likewise to the electric apparatus of the torpedo ray the case of the latter the top [illegible] of each cellular mass is positive and the ventral part (towards the belly of the fish) is negative.

On the other hand, the apparatus of the so-called "electric catfish," which is a common inhabitant of rivers all over tropical Africa, is entirely different, being a modification of the structure that envelops the entire body of the animal. It might be said, indeed, that the creature, in a literal sense, is clad in an electric coat, the latter being connected, by a single nerve on each side, with a huge "electric ganglion" behind the true brain.

This fish, which attains a length of three feet, is considered good to eat by the natives along the Lower Nile. It is a bottom feeder, slow in its movements, and much addicted to seeking seclusion in dark places, having apparently a great dislike for light.

The discoveries here described, in regard to the electric mechanism of certain fishes, seem to have an important bearing upon the question of the true nature of nerve energy in human beings and the lower animals. They certainly tend to confirm the theory of Dr. Jacques Loeb, that all nerve energy is a form of electricity; for it is undeniable that the electricity stored in the batteries of the electric eel and torpedo fish was originally nerve energy, and derived as such directly from the central nervous system.

This fact makes it manifest that there is at least a close relation between electricity and nerve energy. Dr. Loeb's theory is that the nervous system of any human being is in effect a storage battery, charged with electric energy, and that failure is due to the ordinary exhaustion of battery power. When the body is at rest the battery is slowly charged, so that when one gets up in the morning after a good night's sleep, he is in condition to undertake a day's work. During the course of the day the energy is busily employed, the supply of electricity is gradually dissipated, and by late evening so much of it is gone that mankind is commanded by nature of repose in order to fill the battery cells.

How They Fired Miss Cohen—*Montage Glass*

Continued from Preceding Page.)

[illegible] realize that he had made a [illegible] affair. Only that month [illegible] Mr. Perlmutter had [illegible] [illegible] soldiers [illegible] which to make [illegible] dress for Miss Cohen [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [

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"Why I Like Women Better Than Men" – By Gaby Deslys

Photo © by White Studio N.Y.

Photo © by White Studio N.Y.

Photo © By White Studio N.Y.

Gaby Deslys, On the Stage and Off, as Shown in Three of Her Newest and Best Photographs

By Gaby Deslys

BUT yes, I have proved it to myself—for a woman, the best friends are other women. I wish I could be the Good Fairy to prove it to all women

It is true. My dears, if you wish to keep your youth—your smooth skin, your bright eyes, your radiant smile, your laughter from the heart—you must be with men little, with women much—very much!

In the presence of other women—with the men out of your sight and out of your mind—you are free, natural. You do not play a part, you do not scheme, you do not compress your lips or wrinkle your brow in thoughts of rivalry for the attentions of the other sex. You are a child among children.

With men out of the situation, women understand each other. They are unrestrained. They do not have to conceal their thoughts or their emotions—ah! it is this perpetual concealment in the presence of men of all frankness in thought and emotion that dulls a woman's eyes, thins her lips, paints wrinkles in her face, makes her old while she has a right still to be young!

The more friends a woman makes among her own sex, the younger she keeps and the more beautiful she grows.

When a girl asks me why I look so young, why I have no wrinkles, I ask, Is it because I make friends with women. I do not strive to make many rich my friends.

Oh, yes! I have men friends. I like men, in fact, I adore certain men; but I do not waste my energy and beauty in trying to enslave men.

Keep your youth and beauty and men are enslaved in spite of themselves. The women who made the greatest conquests in ancient and modern history, made them unconsciously. They could not always be. Purpose vee.

Why do women run to beauty parlors? Why do they spend fortunes on massages, creams and other beauty aides? To keep their youth, to hold their beauty. Growing old is to woman the tragedy of life.

Looking old is the tragedy. Not the being so. Oh, the foolishness of the woman who strives only to win men. There is nothing more unlovely than the strained, anxious expression of the woman who fears that some other woman is, what you call in English, "poaching on her preserves." Wrinkles form about her eyes, the corners of her mouth tighten, she ages ten years in a week.

Oh, foolish woman! Cultivate an interest in the women about you, spend fewer hours with men and more with women, and great shall be your reward. Youth lingers with the woman who has many feminine friends.

A woman's woman keeps her beauty twenty years longer than a man's woman. That is an American expression "A man's woman." When I hear any one say that of a woman I know that she will age quickly.

A man's woman has less of the cat in her, more of the masculine than the woman's woman—that is one reason why she grows old more quickly. It is the cat in woman which keeps her young.

Did any one ever see a wrinkled old cat? No. But no! A cat has nine lives. She has, I should say, nine youths. Women, then, should cultivate the purely feminine. Cultivate other women and, like the cat, have nine youths.

I know that many women will disagree with me, but I am not afraid to acknowledge that women have much of the cat in them.

I like cats. They are luxury loving beasts. They love to be caressed, to be loved. Usually they are fond of each other's company and live happily together.

The modern Anglo-saxon woman is all wrong. She cultivates, or assumes, a bored, impressional attitude when thrown with other women. She does not think it pays to waste any of her charm on her own sex.

Was there ever anything more hideously dull than the manless hour in the English and American drawing room after dinner? The women yawned, nodded or sulked.

Then presto! The men appeared. Oh, what a change! Eyes brightened, lips smiled. But the damage was done. Wrinkles were forming in that manless hour which only massage could eradicate.

I do not believe in woman's suffrage, but all women should be grateful to it for one thing. There are now no dull eyes and nodding heads in London or New York drawing rooms. The minute the women are left alone they discuss that burning question. They forget themselves and their manners, too, that they are interested in something besides men—and that is the vital thing.

In France, in Paris, it is and has always been different. The natural vivacity of the Parisian is displayed before and to women, just as to men. The Parisian knows that it pays her to cultivate her own sex. She looks young, many more years than the American or English woman of the same class.

There are perhaps four reasons for this. The Parisian does not smoke cigarettes, she does not drink whiskey, she does not have so many children, and she makes it her business to be all things to all women.

I know that I am going against many of the old traditions when I urge woman's friendship for woman. Men are fond of saying that no woman can be a true friend to another woman. Whoof! How foolish. Men say, no woman "with temperament" can be friends with women. This is not so. The woman with temperament, with fire, is a better friend to woman than the cold beauty. She is emotional, and to be friends with women as well as with men she woman must have emotions. She need not always display them. In fact, she should frequently repress them, but she must have them.

Temperament, contrary to the popular idea, does not add wrinkles to a woman's face.

The woman with beauty does not always have temperament, especially Anglo-Saxon. American and English women, unfortunately, have more beauty than temperament. And that is why they are afraid of other women. Show me an emotional woman and I will show you one who will be a friend to all women, no matter what sins those women commit.

Do I believe then in love? In matrimony? But yes. I am not speaking against love or marriage. No. But no! I believe in the love for the one man, not the many. I believe in being all things to one man, not many things to all.

I believe in one lover, in one husband. I do not believe in many husbands. No woman with many husbands keeps either youth or beauty. Divorces age women.

I go to your opera, to your Horse Show, I see many women who have had many husbands.

Do they look young? Do they look beautiful? No, no! Their eyes are strained, anxious. Their smiles are not heart smiles, they are lip smiles, forced by an effort to appear happy. They are haggard. I, Gaby Deslys, pity them.

They are frequently younger in years, but oh, not so in looks. And as a rule they are surrounded by men of a reckless type; never by women of the best class. No, the more I see of the divorced women in New York the more I believe in one husband, even if he be not all my heart desires.

I am as careful of my beauty, of my charms as I am of my money and my pearls. If I squander my beauty where will I be ten years hence?

I have said once, I say again, when Gaby Deslys marries she will marry for all time. Gaby Deslys will never figure in a divorce court. Whoof! It is too astringent.

Then, another thing. The woman who has many women friends is more careful of her life than the one who cultivates only men. It is a truism to say that good women keep their youth longer than the others.

Just what is meant by "good"? With men, the man or woman who is not found out, is "good." With women, the woman who is not even "suspected" is good.

Reducing Household Expenses *ONE THIRD* by Scientific Methods

By Prof. Charles Barnard.

HERE is the true story of a kitchen. It shows how scientific housekeeping methods reduce expenses, save labor and solve the servant problem. Instead of a burden, housework becomes a pleasure to both mistress and domestics.

In this particular household, which consisted of a physician, his wife and son and two servants, the cost of running the house, exclusive of rent, was $70 a month before the reforms were inaugurated. By the new methods applied, that monthly expense was reduced to $50.

How these people saw the light, the very thing they did was to change the kitchen. Let us visit the house and hear from the mistress just what changes were made and the true story of the transformed kitchen.

"Before we began the changes we had two servants had a large coal-burning range in the kitchen and had a gas stove to help out the coal stove. We never had enough hot water, never seemed to get the housework done, and never had any spare time for other things. The cooking was poor, troublesome and wasteful, and it seemed impossible to reduce the very high cost of our housekeeping.

"Let me show you the lower part of the house. This is the hall leading from the front of the house to the back. This hall has not been changed. This is the dining room on the right of the hall. This we did not change, except that this china cabinet formerly held a lot of china and cut glass that we never used. We took all this out and put it away in a closet. If not used, why should it be here? Now the cabinet holds the china and glass actually used every day on the table.

"This may seem a trifle not worth mentioning. Really, it is very important indeed, for it made all the difference between efficiency and inefficiency in such a simple little thing as setting the table one thousand and ninety-five times a year. It saves steps, thousands and thousands of steps every month.

"Let us cross the hall and look at the pantry. This room has been made smaller by taking out the partition and changing the door into the kitchen to shorten the path from the kitchen to the dining room. The old sink and drainboard were taken out and the shelves and drawers made more convenient.

"These were all the actual changes made in the house, all the other changes being a new and better arrangement of the furnishings of the house and changing the method of cooking and the method of obtaining hot water for the kitchen and the bath room.

"This is the kitchen, a room twenty feet square and far too big, because it makes too many steps in doing the work in place of making the room smaller we brought things used in the kitchen nearer together. The coal stove was given up and boarded up to hide it, and the gas stove placed in front of the old stove, to gain more light, for the old stove was too dark to enable the cook to see her work.

"Formerly, we had a big table in the middle of the great room. Now we have a small pastry table with two drawers, one for the flour and the pastry utensils in the other drawers are the bread, the bread knife and the bread serving plate, all in one place. See what that means. Before, the bread box was over there in the closet and the bread knife hung on the wall on the other side of the room and the bread plate in the pantry. Think of that. Why, the maid had to walk sixty feet to get a plate of bread for the table and then carry it twenty feet more to the dining table—eighty feet, three times a day. Now she stands in one place and prepares the bread for the table in less than twenty seconds.

"There is the refrigerator by the door to the dining room. Before, it stood in an extension downstairs. The cook had to go to it at least ten times every day, a walk of forty feet or eighty feet for the trip, or eight hundred feet a day, or a mile a week. Now all that foolish and cruel waste of human labor has been stopped.

"So it has been with all the work of the kitchen. Now, all the things used most are close together. Formerly half of the dishes were washed in one place and half in another place. Formerly all the dishes were carried by hand to the table in many, many trips. Now, everything is carried to and from the table in a wheel tray in one trip.

"Once the dishes when washed were wiped dry with towels. Now all are placed in a dish drier without wiping. Before, we cooked six foods in six utensils on the red hot stove. Now we put them raw each in its serving dish and pack them in a steam cooker and all are cooked over one burner of the gas stove.

"Once we cooked a whole dinner on the coal stove and the job took all day. Now we heat up the radiators of our fireless cook stove on the gas stove in thirty minutes and put the whole dinner in the fireless cooker and forget it. At dinner time, it is ready to serve.

"To have hot water we put the kitchen boiler in the cellar and hooked it to a little bit of a heater, and now we have all the hot water we can use. In a word, our house is now efficient. We have better meals with less cooking, and we have saved time, labor and money."

In this story of a scientifically managed kitchen there are valuable suggestions for every one. Try to install in your household some of the time-saving, labor-saving, expense-saving methods which modern business houses find necessary.

A particular system which will prove beneficial in one household may be worse than useless in another, for every household is a law unto itself. The general idea, however, is the same for all. Save steps, prevent waste, have a place—a sensible place—for everything, and see that everything is always in its place.

Servants may not be able to originate such reforms as those suggested here, but they will readily realize their value and appreciate them. The solution of the servant problem lies in making your help contented, and scientific management will prove more effective than high wages.

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WAKING UP THE HOLY LAND

Automobiles and Even Bicycle Policemen in the Streets Where the Saviour Walked, Modern Buildings on the Sites of Ancient Temples, an Up-to-Date Reinforced Concrete Reservoir Where Once Was Elisha's Fountain

BIBLE-LAND is being rapidly Americanized. Skyscrapers have not yet made their appearance to mar the ancient skyline, but many modern buildings are being erected and in almost every other respect the oldest cities of the world are being speedily converted into counterparts of New York, Chicago and the other up-to-the-minute metropolises of the western hemisphere.

Telephones, electric trolleys, reinforced concrete structures, modern watering carts, American fire engines and railways and even bicycle policemen are now a feature of the reconstructed cities of Palestine.

The transformation has been effected since the triumph of the Young Turks over Abdul Hamid, some three years ago, and with so little advertising that the rest of the world is not generally aware of it.

In political, educational, and particularly in economic reforms there has been a great deal of progress. Important railroad and transportation concessions have been granted, and it is gratifying to note that it is American methods and American dollars that are mainly responsible for this desirable change. True, Turkey has had many setbacks since she started out to carry into effect reforms in her various Asiatic possessions and at the moment is at war with Italy, but, despite all this, the improvements sanctioned by her government are being put in hand and responsible heads are seeing that they are being carried out.

Jerusalem, Jericho and Palestine's newest city, Beersheba, have been given a much needed water supply. At the last named place water is now being supplied to the town from a well believed to have been used by Abraham, by means of a motor pump

Then both Damascus and Beyrout have also recently had their water supply greatly improved, and now boast of their electric tramway services.

Damascus was the first city in Bible Lands to have electric trams and electric light. This is remarkable when we remember that it is the oldest city in the world, having been a place of great importance in the days of the Patriarchs.

In the near future, however, Jerusalem will undoubtedly possess electric trams, and an American syndicate has been asked to submit tenders not only for equipping the Holy City with an electric tramway service, but the suburbs of Constantinople as well. In the same way an American company has been approached by the municipality for supplying the Holy City with electric light.

Indeed, in every department of commercial enterprise and activity modern methods are being rapidly brought into vogue. On the rich plains of Sharon and also on the Judeelands between Jaffa and Jerusalem steam-driven threshing machines and modern harvesters may be seen. With hardly an exception, they are of American origin.

Everywhere American self-binding reapers and ploughs may be detected, quite an advance on the old method of reaping by hand and threshing out the grain by the treading of oxen on the primitive threshing floors. Then, all over the country, particularly in the orange groves, the primitive way of raising water for irrigation and other purposes is being superseded by pumps driven by kerosene motors.

Some few months ago the Turkish Government granted a concession for the exploitation of the minerals in the Dead Sea basin and allowed a Mohammedan to place a motor boat on this historic sheet of water, and it was then the only self-propelled craft on Palestine waters. Now an American, at the moment residing in Cairo, has approached the Government with the object of placing similar vessels upon the River Jordan and the Sea of Galilee. Such craft would be more than welcomed as affording an easy means of visiting the sacred places, and also for conveying freight from one port to another. Indeed, such transport facilities are badly needed on these historic waters.

Then in Jerusalem itself much has been done in widening some of the narrower thoroughfares, particularly in the business quarters of the town. The authorities have now decided to pull down David's Tower, a venerable old pile, erected so far back as 1542, and which, of course, forms part of the picturesque old wall that surrounds the Holy City.

Some may regard the spoliation of this ancient edifice as a desecration, but it is necessary here to widen the entrance and give more room for the ever-increasing traffic in and out of the city. The moat is now being filled in, and during the coming Winter the tower is to be razed to the ground.

The walls that surround Jerusalem have a length of about three miles and rise, in some places, to a height of 38½ feet. They enclose about 209 acres—one-sixth of this capital and also in Jerusalem, while an English company are about to furnish the Jerusalem police with bicycles. Also the very latest appliances may be detected in the building operations that are now going on. Reinforced concrete is being used on some of the more important edifices.

Perhaps it is in transportation facilities that the development is most marked. When the Turkish Parliament met in the Spring there were submitted to it plans for the construction of no fewer than 1,500 miles of railroad with mineral and oil rights in the Asiatic dominions of the Sultan to show the rapid development now going on in this part of the world. Many of these ventures will be financed by powerful American syndicates.

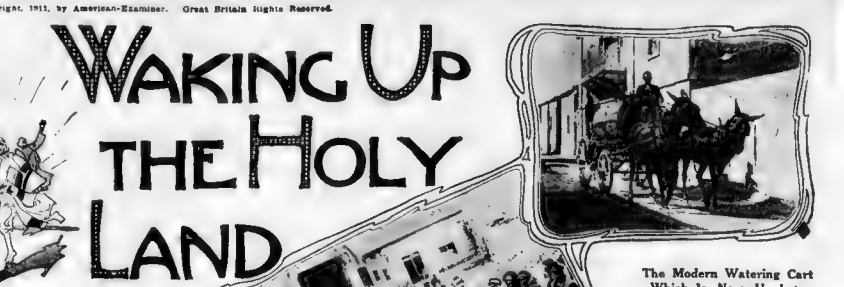
Briefly, the railroad programme is as follows: The Government has determined to carry the lines of the Hedjas Railroad with all speed across the 285 miles of desert between Medina and Mecca. Starting from Damascus, this line runs almost due south through wild and sterile country for more than 82 miles to Medina, the burial place of Mohammed. It is principally used for carrying Mohammedan pilgrims. On many of its more important stations one can now send telegrams in almost any European language to all parts of the world. Until quite recently they had to be written in either Turkish or Arabic. Tourists visiting Palestine now make use of this line for reaching the rock-hewn city of Petra, on the edge of the great Arabian desert. It means a saving of at least eight days in the journey.

This is, of course, by no means the only railroad in Palestine. The first to be opened was that which connects the seaport of Jaffa with Jerusalem, built by the French, and which will finally revert to Turkey. Then followed one from Beyrout, on the coast to Damascus also the work of the French, and, more recently, the Turkish line from Haifa, also on the coast, round the southern end of the Sea of Galilee, to Damascus.

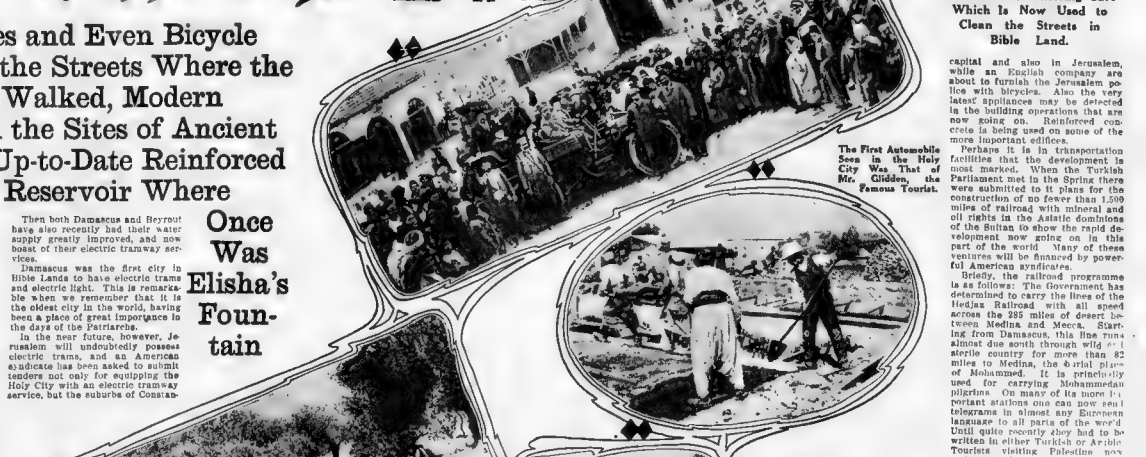
Of the lines yet to be built in Asiatic Turkey one will extend from Samsoon, on the Black Sea, in a southeasterly direction to a point near the Persian border. Then, of course, there is the famous Bagdad enterprise, the concession to construct which was given to the German Emperor some eleven years ago by the deposed Sultan.

Few realize what this will mean in the way of connecting the Asiatic dominions of the Sultan and the kingdom of the Shah with Europe by direct railroad communication. Another 180 miles and the Bagdad line will reach Killis, already joined up with Aleppo and the Hedjaz enterprise. If the Bosphorus has by that time been spanned by a bridge, which has already been suggested by the authorities in Constantinople, the Turkish capital will be in rail road communication with Damascus, Medina and Mecca, and also with the rest of Europe.

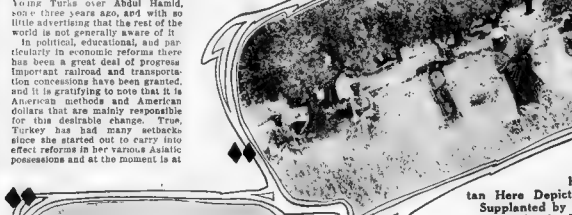
The First Automobile Seen in the Holy City Was That of Mr. Glidden, the Famous Tourist.



The Modern Watering Cart Which Is Now Used to Clean the Streets in Bible Land.



Reinforced Concrete Is Being Used in Jerusalem in the Construction of Cisterns and Other Structures.



The Old Way of Harvesting in Palestine Has Been Depicted Has Now Been Supplanted by the Modern Reaper Shown in the Picture Below.

Elisha's Fountain, Jericho, Which Has Been Superseded by a Modern Water Works.

The Modern Wheat-Reaping Machine Is Now Widely Used in Palestine.

Making What You Eat Your Medicine

SAVAGE people and animals cure their ills by eating curative vegetables and fruits. They understand instinctively the healing properties that are contained in the storehouse of Nature. If man understood and applied the same laws they do he would need no doctor. But food specialists are now studying the question of natural vegetable cures and are teaching people the value of the common fruits and vegetables when used as medicine for various ills.

The pineapple is a sort of complete medicine chest in itself for derangements of the stomach. It has been regarded as an indigestible food, but this was because it was not known that no particle of the pulp should ever be swallowed, for this cellular mass is in truth completely indigestible and should not be permitted to pass to the stomach. The juice only should be swallowed, and the cellular pulp removed from the mouth. It should never be eaten with sugar, but always with salt. The sugar with the acid makes a bad combination.

Scientists have discovered of late that the juice of the pineapple contains a digestive principle very much like pepsin, the action being the same, and it is recommended as a cure for dyspepsia. It has been found that the juice acts upon the casein of milk just as rennet does, and the experiment has been tried of placing a slice of raw beef between two thick slices of fresh ripe pineapple, and the character of the beef has been completely changed within three to four hours. The action of the juice, like pepsin, is digestive.

Pineapple juice is now being made use of by physicians in cases of diphtheretic sore throat and croup, the false membrane being dissolved by the powerful, insidious acid of the tropic fruit. It brings quick relief.

Cranberries are now regarded as one of the best cures for malaria and for erysipelas. The best way to take them medicinally is raw; the chemical properties of the acid are then complete, whereas in cooking they are somewhat weakened. There are two delicious ways of eating cranberries raw—in a salad and in a beverage. As a salad the largest, ripest berries are selected, washed and cut in halves and served on crisp lettuce leaves with a dressing of olive oil, lemon juice and egg. As a beverage the cranberries are crushed and left to soak in water overnight. The acid in the water is extremely refreshing and cooling to the blood.

The cooked cranberries are excellent for clearing the system and blood and should be eaten in large quantities.

Watermelon has been found of great value in cases of yellow fever and is also recommended for epilepsy. The pulp should never be eaten, however, for its cellular structure is as tough as that of the pineapple and as indigestible.

Lemons have been appreciated medicinally more than other fruits and for fevers, rheumatism, liver troubles, sore throats, low fever, biliousness and colds they have been used for years. A doctor once said that if lemons cost a dollar apiece they would be regarded as the greatest remedy in the world for a variety of ills, but as they are so cheap and so common, no one will heed the doctors' recommendation of them. They are of great value, and should always be in the household and partaken of freely. They should never, however, be used in combination with cane sugar, as the effect of the one upon the other is very bad for the human interior. The entire medicinal value of the lemon is immediately destroyed by combining it with sugar or any cane product such as syrup or molasses.

Onions are one of the most potent of the vegetables. For nervous troubles they are like a tonic and should be eaten in great quantities, either raw or cooked very simply, and eaten without any other vegetable. Baking thoroughly is the best method of cooking onions when they are to be used as a medicine. They should then be eaten with butter and a very little salt. It is better to use no salt at all. Cases of nervous prostration have been cured by a persistent diet of onions, whole wheat bread and butter and raw eggs, varied with a few simple desserts and pineapple eaten with salt.

Onions also cure sleeplessness. A well-known lecturer, who was nervous and high strung, always made a meal of baked onions and bread and butter the night previous to his lecture. He could sleep like a baby and awake refreshed and steady the next day. He would eat from five to ten large onions at a meal, according to his appetite.

Onion syrup for coughs, colds and hoarseness has long been known to old-fashioned country nurses. They also bind slices of raw onion about the necks of patients with sore throats and in a few hours the powerful astringent properties of the vegetable are found to have relieved the soreness.

Spinach, dandelion and asparagus act directly upon the kidneys and keep the system pure and free from clogging. Asparagus is best eaten in the Spring and Summer, but spinach is delicious the year round.

Tomatoes are perhaps the best vegetables for the liver. They act directly upon that organ, for they contain large quantities of vegetable calomel. They should always be eaten raw when used medicinally, as the action of fire destroys the power of the calomel. Never eat the skin of a tomato, it is indigestible.

Carrots are excellent for the blood and for asthma. They should be eaten raw, but should be finely grated or put through a food chopper. They may then be eaten as a salad with lettuce and dressing. They are also recommended for nervous patients and should be very, very thoroughly masticated.

Lettuce is excellent for insomnia and for cooling the entire system. It should be eaten green, not white. The green juice in the lettuce is the medicinal part. It is not natural for lettuce to be white, although we all find it so delicious that way.

Celery has remarkable medicinal qualities. It is good for nervousness, rheumatism, neuralgia and nervous debility. The cooked leaves of celery are excellent; also the root when boiled. When one is eating the stalks of celery, none of the cellular part should be swallowed, as it is indigestible; it should be chewed until all the juices have been extracted and then the pulp should be removed from the mouth.

Beets are excellent for making fresh, new blood, and should be eaten raw for this purpose. Grate them fine and serve as a salad with lettuce and a dressing of oil and lemon juice

The Strangest Woman in All France

MME. LUCIE DELARUE MADRUS, in many respects the most remarkable woman in Paris, has just returned from a trip to Egypt, more convinced than ever that she is the reincarnation of the woman of centuries ago who inspired the sculptor of the Sphinx.

Seated in the desert in the shadow of the giant figure, with its weather-worn features, Mme. Delarue Madrus's striking resemblance to the graven image was so startling that every member of the party was struck by it.

But this remarkable woman is never so happy as when she is making a sensation. Beautiful, wealthy and keen in wit, she succeeds in keeping herself before the public in some striking pose all the time.

She is a writer of the most daring and erotic literature, has written plays and poems and novels, though she is not yet thirty-five.

She has an insatiable desire for travel, an unusual thing in a French person, and she has been in the Himalayas, has explored remote regions in Arabia, Persia and the Carpathian Mountains. She made a tour of Greece on foot, visited the harems of Turkey, wandered all over the West African desert, and now she has been in Egypt this past Winter.

Mme. Lucie Delarue Madrus, Who Saw Her Image in the Sphinx.

She believes that when in Rome one should do as the Romans do. Wherever she goes she dresses in the garb of the native women of the place and enters as far as a foreigner can, into the life of the people. She declares that she is getting material for more books and plays—storing up local color for the future.

She always is photographed in her costumes and against picturesque backgrounds, and sees that the illustrated papers are well supplied with poses of herself.

In her travels she has had many adventures and hair-breadth escapes, but as she always travels with a large retinue of servants and has several friends with her she is never in any very great danger. She travels like a princess, although she has had to endure innumerable hardships on some of her journeys.

Her next journey is to be to this country next year. She is going to visit the Rocky Mountains, Mexico, Arizona and Alaska. She wants to climb Mount McKinley, or at least to attempt it.

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Just One Romance After Another!

The King of Spain's Dashing Cousin Is the Centre of a Giddy Whirl of Heart Affairs, and All Society Is Wondering Which Rich American Beauty He'll Choose for His Princess.

Miss Hinckley and the Prince of Aragon on the Links.—The Prince Is Almost as Fond of Golf as He Is of Romance.

ROMANCE is in the blood of the Princes of the house of Pignatelli d'Aragon. A Prince bearing this historic name can no more help being romantic than he can help breathing or eating spaghetti. It is bred in the bone and must come out in the blood.

And to-day romance runs rampant in the career of the handsomest Prince, the popular Prince Ludovico, who has a broken heart, six broken ribs and a cracked skull, all received in the pursuit of happiness! But more of this later.

Talk about romance! The history of the Pignatelli family reeks with it. There have been duels to the death, elopements, divorces and scandals but romance has taken the sting from its grimmest tragedies.

One of the Prince's aunts married the Duc de Brass after the death of his first wife, Victoria Ratti. Ah, that was a romance! The Pignatelli family do not like to dilate on it, but it staggered several countries when it happened.

Victoria Ratti was an opera singer. Her father was Michael Ratti, composer of "The Italian Girl." When Victoria was singing in St. Petersburg Sir John Crampton, the British Ambassador fell in love with her and married her.

They were sent to Washington, and then to Italy, and now the singer fell in love with the Duc de Brass! Sir John would not divorce her, the Russian, but her first marriage annulled and she married the Duc. The Spanish court refused to accept him and they were forced into exile. It was not until the Duchess died, leaving a son, and the Duc married into the Pignatelli family, that Spain forgave the runaways.

This is just a sample of the romances found in the annals of the house and its branches.

Prince Ludovico has well fulfilling the family traditions. He was engaged to a very pretty American girl, Miss Helen Hixon. They met in Paris a year ago. It was love at first sight with the Prince, and he refused to eat or drink until the pretty heiress said "Yes." The Princes Pignatelli are men of strong loves, but not long mood.

Miss Hixon's mother was all ready and the final settlements were under discussion when she decided that she could not become a Catholic, nor could she promise to bring up her children in that faith. And so the engagement was broken.

This was in July. The Prince's heart was broken.

In August the Prince began to sit up and take notice. He came to New York, determined to enter on a diplomatic career and to marry anyway!

Through a curious twist in affairs matrimonial the present Prince is a cousin of King Alfonso. Although this relationship has no significance, the future Princess Pigna telli will have a delightful position at both the Spanish and Italian courts.

Ha, ha! Is it any wonder that the Prince has been received with open arms by certain New York and Washington mamas? Is it any wonder that society at home and abroad is carefully watching the Prince's calling list?

The list of beauties with boodle is not so large as it might be. As it is the Prince has had a dozen such beauties placed artistically before him. But alas for New York! Alas for London, for Paris! The Prince has narrowed his attentions to two girls—two very pretty girls that he met first after his arrival in this country—Miss Gladys Hinckley and Miss Rosamond Burr.

Washington is sure that Miss Hinckley, the only daughter of the Robert Hinckleys, will eventually wear the robes of a Princess. Hot Springs is not so sure. For at the Springs in October the Prince devoted himself to Miss Burr, who is a daughter of the Winthrop Burrs, of New York.

It was Miss Burr who rescued the Prince when he broke his six ribs! It was Miss Burr who held his cracked skull on her knees, who drove him carefully home after the accident.

"And, of cours'," say the Springites, "the Prince will show his gratitude by proposing."

"And, of course," say Washingtonians, "the Prince will do no such thing; he gave her a gold purse and a vanity box, and so settled that score."

As if how did the ardent Prince get those broken ribs, that cracked skull? His broken heart has already been accounted for.

Just after Miss Hinckley, who the Baron Rosen, the Russian Ambassador says is the most beautiful girl in America, arrived at the Springs, the Prince dropped in at the Homestead.

The beautiful Miss Hinckley knew the Prince, and for days they were constantly together. "Ah, ah!" said the gallery, "the Prince has found his beautiful money!"

The courtship, or what was taken to be a courtship, went on most smoothly. The Prince is a splendid horseman; he rides divinely; there was not a horse in the colony that could throw him. He and Miss Hinckley took long cross-country rides. They flew over high hedges, took chances which the novice could not dare.

Just as this courtship on horseback was reaching its zenith the Pignatelli luck deserted the Prince. An evil genie whispered in the lover's ear: "Arrange a steeplechase; show your lady what you really can do."

It was enough. The Prince got up a mixed steeplechase. All the riders of the colony entered the lists. The Prince, wearing Miss Hinckley's colors, rose and "grim determined to outdo all other contestants. But alas, in taking a hurdle, his horse fell and rolled over on him! Ah, the poor, proud Prince!

Some one rushed out from the field and held him on her knees. Some one smoothed his near-royal brow and whispered softly in his near-royal ear. The Prince moved, opened his eyes to see—Miss Hinckley? No! Miss Rosamond Burr! The other girl in the case!

The Prince mercifully fainted again. When he "came to" he was being carefully, tenderly driven home in a basket phaeton. His driver was Miss Burr!

Where was Miss Hinckley? Ah, it was too sad! When the most beautiful girl in America saw her Prince come his cropper she also fainted! And during her faint the other girl won a lap in the race!

When the Prince and his six fractured ribs, his aching head and palpitating heart reached the hotel he had to be carried in. It was a pathetic sight, and all the stay-at-home mamas rushed forward to crown over him.

The Prince, who could stand much, could not stand those crowning mamas, and insisted on being locked in his rooms, with his valet standing guard.

For three days flowers, notes, fruits were poured in on him and carted away again by his valet, faithful son.

On the fourth day the valet presented a jeweller's box to the presiding angel, Miss Burr. In the box was a superb gold chain bag and vanity case! Just a slight token of the Prince's gratitude.

As soon as the Prince was able he left for New York. The strain of not knowing whether he should propose to Miss Hinckley or Miss Burr was too great! He had to get away to think things over.

And now will the romantic Prince decide to marry the girl who rescued him or the most beautiful girl in America, the girl he has courted since August?

"But from what did Miss Burr rescue me after all?" asks the Prince. "She did not prevent me from falling! How puzzled I am!"

No Prince, she did not rescue you from death or from an accident. She rescued you from thirty-nine other would-be rescuers! And your gratitude should be overwhelming!

Miss Gladys Hinckley, the Washington Heiress Whom Baron Rosen Calls America's Greatest Beauty and Who May Some Day Be the Princess of Aragon.

Photo by Campbell Studio, N.Y.

Photo by Aime Dupont

Charming Miss Rosamond Burr, Who Proved a Real Angel in Distress to the Prince.

Taking Us to Pieces to Find Out Just Why We Laugh

FOLLOWING close upon Professor Bergson's lectures on "The Soul" in Paris and London, appears the English edition of his volume entitled, "Laughter: an Essay on the Meaning of the Comic." The book, which at first sight seems to represent a descent from the sublime to the ridiculous, is really quite profound and scientific, as the following paragraphs will show. It is published by The Macmillan Company, New York.

WHAT does laughter mean? What is the basal element in the laughable? What common ground can we find between the grimace of a merry-andrew, a play upon words, an equivocal situation in a burlesque and a scene of high comedy? What method of distillation will yield us invariably the same essence from which so many products borrow either their obtrusive odor or their delicate perfume?

The greatest of thinkers from Aristotle downward, have tackled this little problem, which has a knack of baffling every effort, of springing away and escaping only to bob up again, a pert challenge flung at philosophic speculation.

* * *

The first point to which attention should be called is that the comic does not exist outside the pale of what is strictly human. A landscape may be beautiful, charming and sublime; it will never be laughable. You may laugh at an animal, but only because you have detected in it some human attitude or expression. You may laugh at a hat, but what you are making fun of, in this case, is not the piece of felt or straw, but the shape that men have given it—the human caprice whose mould it has assumed.

It is strange that so important a fact, and such a simple one, too, has not attracted to a greater degree the attention of the philosophers. Several have defined man as "an animal which laughs." They might equally well have defined him as an animal which is laughed at; for if any other animal, or some lifeless object, produces the same effect, it is always because of some resemblance to man, of the stamp he gives it or the use he puts it to.

* * *

Here I would point out, as a symptom equally worthy of notice, the absence of feeling which accompanies laughter. Indifference is its natural environment, for laughter has no greater foe than emotion.

* * *

Our laughter is always the laughter of a group. * * * A man who once was asked why he did not weep at a sermon when everybody else was shedding tears, replied: "I don't belong to that parish." What that man thought of tears would be still more true of laughter.

* * * How often has it been said that the fuller the theatre the more uncontrolled the laughter of the audience!

* * *

In "a nature that is mechanically tampered with" we possess a thoroughly comic theme. * * Take as an instance the remark made by a lady whom Cassini, the astronomer, had invited to see an eclipse of the moon. Arriving too late, she said, "M. de Cassini, I know, will have the goodness to begin it all over again, to please me."

Or, take, again the exclamation of one of Gondinet's characters on arriving in a town and learning that there is an extinct volcano in the neighborhood, "They had a volcano, and they have let it go out!"

* * *

Any incident is comic that calls our attention to the physical in a person, when it is the moral side that is concerned. * * *

Why do we laugh at a public speaker who sneezes just at the most pathetic moment of his speech? Where lies the comic element in this sentence taken from a funeral speech and quoted by a German philosopher: "He was virtuous and plump"? It lies in the fact that our attention is suddenly recalled from the soul to the body.

A comic meaning is invariably obtained when an absurd idea is fitted into a well established phrase form: "I don't like working between meals," said a lazy lout. There would be nothing amusing in the saying did there not exist that salutary precept in the realm of hygiene: "One should not eat between meals."

* * *

Wit often consists in extending the idea of one's interlocutor to the point of making him express the opposite of what he thinks and getting him, so to say, entrapped by his own words. You may remember the dialogue between a mother and her son in the "Faux Bonshommes": "My dear boy, gambling on Change is very risky. You win one day and lose the next."

"Well, then, I will gamble only every other day."

In a very lively comedy we are introduced to a Monte Carlo official whose uniform is covered with medals, although he has only received a single decoration. "You see, I staked my medal on a number at roulette," he said, and as the number turned up, I was entitled to thirty-six times me stake."

Criticism is made of a bride of forty Summers who is wearing orange blossoms with her wedding costume.

"Why, she was entitled to oranges, let alone orange blossoms!"

* * *

The comic will come into being, it appears, when over a group of men concentrate their attention on one of their number, imposing silence on their emotions and calling into play nothing but their intelligence.

A man, running along the street, stumbles and falls the passers-by burst out laughing. They would not laugh at him, I imagine, could they suppose that the whim had suddenly seized him to sit down on the ground. They laugh because he sitting down is involuntary. Consequently, it is not his sudden change of attitude that raises a laugh, but rather the involuntary element in this change—his clumsiness, in fact. Perhaps there was a stone on the road.

He should have altered his pace or avoided the obstacle. Instead of that, through lack of elasticity, through absentmindedness and a kind of physical obstinacy, as a result, in fact, of rigidity or momentum, the muscles continued to perform the same movement when the circumstances of the case called for something else.

* * *

Now take the case of a person who attends to the petty occupations of his everyday life with mathematical precision. The objects around him, however, have all been tampered with by a mischievous wag, the result being that when he dips his pen into the inkstand he draws it out all covered with mud; when he fancies he is sitting down on a solid chair he finds himself sprawling on the floor. In a word, his actions are all topsy-turvy or more beating the air, while in every case the effect is invariably one of momentum.

Habit has given the impulse; what was wanted was to check the movement or deflect it. He did nothing of the sort, but continued like a machine in the same straight line.

* * *

The farther we proceed in this investigation into the methods of comedy, the more clearly we see the part played by childhood's memories.

Take, for instance, the rolling snowball, which increases in size as it rolls along. We might just as well think of toy soldiers standing behind one another. Push the first and it tumbles down on the second, this latter knocks down the third, and the state of things goes from bad to worse, until they all lie prone on the floor.

Now introduce the human element. We have a caller rushing violently into a drawing room; he knocks against a lady, who upsets her cup of tea over an old gentleman, who slips against a glass window, which falls in the street on to the head of a policeman, who sets the whole police force agog.

* * *

It is the characteristic of a mechanical combination to be generally reversible. In other words, the mechanism just described is laughable even when reversed. It is much more so on becoming circular and when every effort the player makes by a fatal interaction of cause and effect merely results in bringing it back to the same spot.

Now, a considerable number of light comedies revolve around this idea. A straw hat has been eaten up by a horse. There is only one other hat like it in the whole of Paris; it must be secured regardless of cost. This hat, which always slips away at the moment its capture seems inevitable, keeps the principal character on the run, and through him all the others who hang, so to say, on his coat tails, like a magnet which, by a successive series of attractions, draws along in its train the grains of iron filings that hang on to each other.

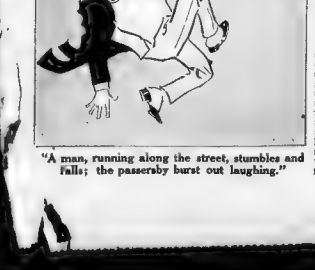
And when at last, after all sorts of difficulties, the goal seems in sight, it is found that the hat so ardently sought is precisely the one that has been eaten.

* * *

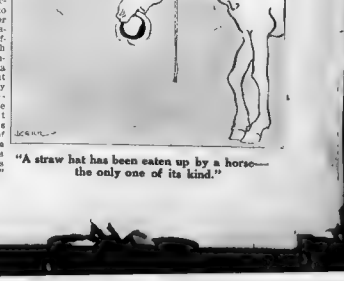
A hen-pecked husband imagined he has escaped by divorce from the clutches of his wife and his mother-in-law. He marries again, when, lo and behold, the double combination of marriage and divorce brings back on him his former wife in the aggravated form of a second mother-in-law!

* * *

And such, indeed, seems to be the idea of Herbert Spencer. According to him, laughter is the indication of an effort which suddenly encounters a void. Kant had already said something of the kind, that "Laughter is the result of an expectation which suddenly ends in nothing."



"A man, running along the street, stumbles and falls; the passersby burst out laughing."



"A straw hat has been eaten up by a horse—the only one of its kind."

THE CZARINA'S OWN DIARY

OF the intimate life behind the scenes in the various courts of Europe least of all is known of what is said and done in the imperial palaces of Russia. Although the Russian court is a whirlpool of intrigue, scandal and cruelty, very little ever reaches the ears of the outside world. And it is to the Countess Vera Branitzkaya, an intimate member of the Czar's household, that we are indebted for the vivid pen-pictures of life in the Russian Imperial family printed on this page to-day. The Countess Branitzkaya, herself a member of a noble family, was a lady of honor and a conspicuous figure at the Russian court. As the victim of jealous intrigues the Countess was forced to leave Russia. Countess Branitzkaya is now in Paris writing a book of her life in the Russian Imperial family

By the Countess Vera Antonovna Branitzkaya,

Lady of Honor to Her Imperial Majesty the Czarina of Russia.

IT was in the Spring of 1902 that the Czarina invited me to visit her at the royal palace in Peterhof, and said to me one day:

"Countess, I want to publish a book of recipes of various dishes and delicacies which were prepared at the castle of my parents. They have been more or less our family secret—inventions of my mother or grandmother."

I made remonstrance at this, and pointed out that the subject was quite too commonplace for Her Majesty to use in a book that should bear her royal signature. I reminded Her Majesty that Alexandra, the Queen of England, published a book of her photographic sketches; Carmen Sylva, the Queen of Roumania, a couple of interesting love stories, and the Grand Duchess Elizabeth, the sister of the Czarina and the wife of the Grand Duke Sergius, gave to the world a book of fancy dogs and their wonderful souls. They were all brought out in an exclusive edition of twenty to fifty copies and jealously kept from the literary critics and book market.

'All these ladies have selected topics which are more worthy of their royal pens," I said. And then, with a sudden inspiration, I suggested: "Why not write a diary of your life, which will live after you as an authentic historic sketch of persons and events of your time?"

"I am afraid to publish my diary," she began, offering me a sweetmeat. "Think of the sensation if it ever should be read by a common journalist! I have written sketches of incidents, but I am afraid they are awfully childish, or secrets which I could never publish. Even the Czar has not read my diary."

"Your Majesty, I would like to read it. Possibly it may suggest to me the proper subject for you to treat," I said diplomatically.

The Czarina called her maid of honor and told her to bring the blue portfolio from her table. She returned in a few minutes, and my hostess unfolded a bunch of sheets, covered with neat handwriting.

"I hesitate to reveal my secrets to you, not because they are so important, but because they are written in a very awkward style. See, I shall remove my love letters and my correspondence in regard to my treatment by various doctors, monks and hypnotists. You, of course, know that getting a son has been my life question. The Czar is ever ready to sacrifice anything for an heir-apparent. Baroness Nolken, my maid of honor, will be at your disposal while you read the diary."

The Czarina's Sister Ill-Treated.

She instructed the Baroness to take me to the Pavilion Pompeii. I rose, took the diary and left with my guide. We walked through the magnificent park of Peterhoff, one of the finest in the world, until we arrived at the named pavilion, where I made myself comfortable at a small table, while the Baroness remained outside with a German novel. I unfolded the sheets and began to read, making occasionally notes of passages for memorandum.

Most of the diary was written in German, with short quotations here and there in French or English. None of the chapters bore a date, but plainly there were signs by which the royal authoress could supply this lack. The first sheet began with the following sentence:

"A wound, inflicted by a sword, can often be healed, but one inflicted by the tongue will never heal."

After some insignificant references to her diadems, gowns and gossip, the Czarina's diary continued:

"Elvie, my sister, the Grand Duchess Elizabeth, came to me crying and complained about her desperate situation. Poor thing!

"What can I do. Nicholas (the Czar) says it is not his business to interfere in his uncle's private life.

"I told him about the latter's immoral orgies, but he replied: 'Sergeia a brilliant administrator. I have no desire to instruct him.'

"If I were Nicholas I would give the man a good lesson. It seems as if all men are brutal. Maybe there are exceptions."

"She (the Dowager Czarina) is an unbearable creature. She strives to treat me as a chambermaid, making the court to believe she is the supreme thing.

"But mein Gott! for whom does she pose!

"I hate the coquetry of old women.

"I am not going to cook things according to her directions. I am a Czarina myself."

"I think the old doctor (Dr. Hirsch, the court physician) is honest and reliable, but he bores me awfully with his prescriptions, and I think he became angry when I told him I was a disbeliever in doctors and their drugs. I do not care. He thinks I will have another daughter if I do not follow his advice. But what does he know of human nature?

"They make me nervous with their suggestions and nonsense. If only Nicholas would believe less in them. The Kaiser's suggestion is the very limit. Rather will I follow the strange idea of Father John"——

(What the Kaiser's suggestion and the idea of Father John were the Czarina did not state)

"I was brought to this convent by the Czar's orders and dressed in the garments of a nun," said the Grand Duchess Elizabeth.

Tragedy on the Imperial Yacht.

"I like the sea. Oh, how glorious seem the roaring waves and the azure blue sky with flying clouds when I compare them with my prison-like palace life! What a blessing to be free! I wish I were a nymph—a goddess of this mysterious world. But what a shock! How awful the whole incident. I cannot understand how Nicholas could so offend him. I knew he was very sentimental and irritable on the subject. I am trembling with excitement. Nicholas ought not to have taken up such a subject on shipboard. He could have avoided it. I cannot stand any longer this haunting freedom. Nicholas is utterly upset by the tragedy. His sore eye causes him much pain. I am glad to be at home again."

Having copied these chapters, I read the rest of the diary, which proved to be insignificant notes of everyday incidents. I decided to ask the Czarina for a more detailed story. Having invited the Baroness into the pavilion, I informed her that I was through with reading. We returned to the palace, conversing, and met the Czarina on the piazza.

"Did you read it all?" she asked, in an embarrassed voice. I nodded.

"If you think that my diary would be interesting to publish, I could tell you a few of my most significant experiences. I suppose you would be able to make them more lively and entertaining."

"Your Majesty, that would be very interesting," I suggested. "I would like to know what was the shocking incident on your yacht which you mentioned?"

"Countess, for Heaven's sake! that would not be a subject to publish in my diary. It is something terrible—something that haunts me," she stammered and became silent. Playing nervously with the sheets I had returned to her, she continued:

"It is a secret, but I can tell it to you. It happened during the Summer cruise. We were sailing on our yacht Standart along the shore of Esthonia. I was talking with the Czar on the deck, sitting at a table so that no one of our suite disturbed us. My husband read me a silly letter from the Shah of Persia, when Count von Sivers, a charming young guard officer, approached with a dispatch from my secretary. I took the message, but the Czar said to him, teasingly:

"'Lieutenant, I was told of your strange romance. It was shocking news to me.'

"The officer turned red, and looked down, confused. He was in love, it seems, with a pretty Jewess and intended to marry her, for which reason he was prepared to retire from the regiment. It was a delicate subject. The Czar had heard of it only on board of the yacht, and he was furious, as he hates Jews. Gazing for awhile at Count von Sivers, half-reprimandingly, half-sarcastically, he whispered to me that he wished to give the young man a good lesson. I rose and left the table, walking slowly towards my cabin.

"'My dear Count," began the Czar, bitterly. 'I am sorry to lose you. I was told that you are going to marry a miserable Jewess. I suggest that you give her a good present and send her to h—'

The Czar Struck in the Face.

"The officer staggered back, grasped the railing and stammered hoarsely:

"'Your Majesty, my romance is my private affair. Even God Almighty has no business to mix in it!'

"It was spoken in an indignant voice and the Czar said:

"'But Count, you know that I can forbid you to marry a disreputable woman.'

"'A disreputable woman!' exclaimed the officer, glaring like a furious lion at my husband. 'Whoever says that she is a disreputable woman is a scoundrel!'

"Like mad, Count Sivers rushed at the Czar and struck him twice in the face. I screamed. General von Wal and a marine officer rushed to me. Nobody knew what had happened. The Czar had covered his bleeding face with his hand.

"Before any one had grasped the situation, the officer drew his pistol and shot himself on the spot. It was awful. We gave up the trip and returned home with shattered nerves. It took many weeks until I could forget it."

"But, Countess," said the Czarina after a pause, "you could not describe this incident in my book. It is a secret, of which the police even do not know."

I explained that I would use it merely as a subject for something else. As she objected persistently, I finally made a proposition to make of it a short story so that her book would have the style of "The Arabian Nights." The idea appealed to her, and she further told to me several of her adventurous experiences also to be used as tales. This is one of them, as related to me by Her Majesty:

"One night, during the last Summer, I returned with the Cossack officer later than usual to my apartments. Passing the windows of the maids' quarters, my attention was attracted to an open window, lighted dimly by a kerosene lamp. The maid was serving a sentinel with refreshments, and it seemed as if there was a romance taking place. Half-surprised, half-shocked to find a sentinel so late in the room of a maid, I hesitated. The soldier had caught a glimpse of me, and the officer, and presented arms, trembling with excitement. The maid staggered, screaming, to the wall, begging for forgiveness. She had been always a very reliable and nice girl.

"'Katia, who is your late visitor?' I asked, pointing at the sentinel.

"'Your Majesty, he is my husband!'

"'How is that?' I asked seriously.

"'Your Majesty,' she stammered, trembling, 'I have kept my marriage secret. It is a sad story.' She began to sob.

"'How long are you married?' I asked, interested in her affair.

"Wiping the tears, she began:

Curious Adventure with a Cossack.

"'Five years ago I fell in love with him,' she pointed at the sentinel, 'but my parents did not like the idea of our marrying, so they did everything possible to prevent it. One day the priest of the village was gone and I asked his son, a nice young student, if he could perform the marriage ceremony secretly, while his father was not home. He consented. We had scarcely been proclaimed man and wife, when my parents rushed in with the police and arrested my husband and the young priest, while I was kept prisoner in my father's house. Although the court did not convict my husband for the secret marriage, yet through the influence of my father, he was forced to become a soldier and I remained at home, desperate. We were kept separated for years, indeed. I thought he was dead, as my parents destroyed all the letters he sent me. I left home and became Your Majesty's maid. My window was open to-night and looking out I beheld my husband as a sentinel here. Nothing could restrain the expression of his great joy, and I invited him to supper, our first supper as husband and wife, and he came.'

"She fell on her knees and began to sob. I said that not only I was willing that she should have her husband to supper, but that the Czar and I would next day give them a wedding feast in the palace. Their joy was great, and I kept my word. I gave a nice dowry to the maid, and we had an interesting wedding feast."

When the Czarina had finished her interesting narrative I asked her if she had not some other adventures that I could work up as a fairy tale. Having pondered a few moments, she asked:

"How about my shopping stories?"

I nodded, and she continued:

"I like to drive or walk incognito in the city, and used to do so frequently. One afternoon, last Spring, I and my secretary, Count Rostovtseff, were shopping in the Gostinny Dwor, when a handsome and conceited salesman began to flirt with me, thinking I was the housekeeper of some rich family. He asked me if he could visit me, or if I would be his guest at the Opera. I smiled at my secretary, who had overheard our conversation, and we left.

"During the Easter week, Marsovoe Square is a very interesting place, where one is apt to have adventures, and I asked my secretary to bring me to some popular tea house. We entered one and ordered a couple of glasses tea with some refreshments. We were accosted by soldiers and poor students, many of them giving their cards and telling thrilling stories of their lives. An ex-convict was telling proudly of his escape from Siberia and an old vagabond was telling stories of his criminal excursions in the country.

Czarina at the Moving Picture Show.

"When we left the tea house, I beheld not far from it a tent, covered with huge pictures of a bull fight and so surrounded by a crowd that a policeman had to keep order at the door. Curious, as to what it might be, I asked a policeman.

"'It is an American moving picture show; haven't you even in your head?' he snapped.

"As I never had seen moving pictures, I asked my guide to visit the show with me. The tall policeman pushed us back, saying wait our turn.

"'What rot!' a s
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"My secretary put a
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a seat in the front. The sh
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The Czarina finished, a
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A week later Baroness
of the Czarina, called on m
saying that Her Majesty
what I had read in her diary
but that I might use the rel
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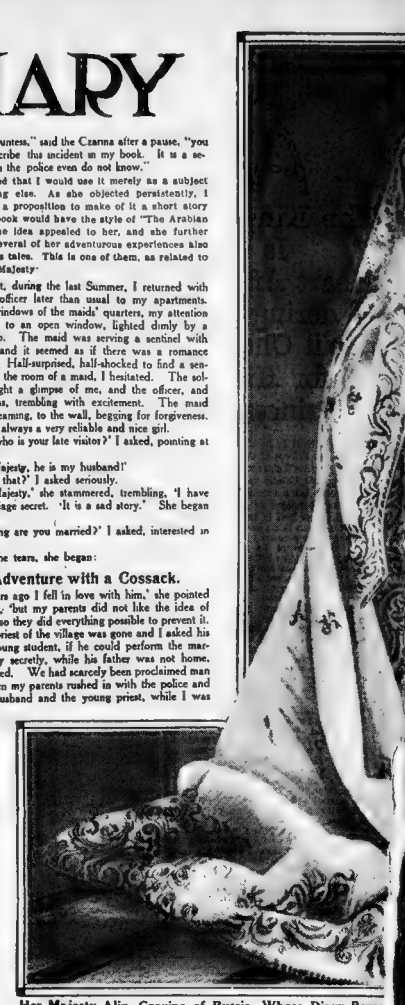
about immortality, sleep and
mostly in German, and she
titled "Leben and Streben".



Her Majesty Alix, Czarina of Russia, Whose Diary Reves Photographed in

The Czar's Belief in

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I would do my best, and
which were in the Czarina's
as follows:

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"'I think so,' he replied.
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"'But what is religion?
I replied:

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for two days."

"'But I do not believe
Heaven."

"'Alix, are you serious
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me. When I had read it

The Czar and Czarina, with the Members of Their Family and Suite, Starting on a Tour of the Palace Grounds. The Last Female Figure on the Left of the Czar Is the Countess Branitzkaya.

Surprising Revelations of Court Life in the Russian Imperial Palaces and a New Light Upon the Whimsical, Superstitious and Brutal Despotism of the Czar, Who Orders the Secret Police to Seize the Grand Duchess Elizabeth Because She Is a Suffragette, and Goads a Young Naval Officer to Suicide on the Deck of the Imperial Yacht Because He Was Engaged to Marry a Jewess.

Secrets and Sorrows of Her Private Life.

Robes.

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rina's memorandum.
until I was ready
invited me again to
memorandum with
e said it was very

good, and thanked me for my work. After a month the book was published only in fifteen copies. As in the meantime the court intrigues had severed my relation with the Russian imperial family, and as I was deprived of the right to visit the Czarina, I never saw the book.

While performing my duty as lady of honor of the Czarina in the Palace of Peterhof, where the imperial family used to live during the Summer, I had frequent occasion to converse with Her Majesty on various subjects. One afternoon, during the latter part of August, 1905, the Czarina's maid entered my study and said Her Majesty wished to see me. The Czar had gone out in the morning to witness manoeuvres at Krassnoe Selo.

The maid said the Czarina was on the plazza, and had invited me to correct her drawings and entertain her with conversation. The Czarina liked to sketch her children riding in the park, or draw landscapes on postal cards. In her taste she was quite a good artist, but in her technique she was extremely amateurish.

When I arrived she asked me to take a seat, gave me a couple of her fresh sketches, and asked:

"Do you know anything about woman's suffrage?"

I replied that I had read of it only in the newspapers. The Czarina drew a letter from her satchel and said:

"I received to-day a letter from my sister, the Grand Duchess Elizabeth, who is in England. She writes to me that she is a suffragette. It has deeply affected me. I do not dare to speak of it to the Czar. He hates woman's suffrage and gets nervous when I mention it. I thought you might be able to take up the subject diplomatically when you find him in an affable mood."

The Czarina looked at me questioningly. I said that I would be only too glad to do so. After a pause she continued:

Grand Duchess Elizabeth a Suffragette.

"I read about woman's suffrage many years ago in a magazine. I asked my secretary to make for me an outline of the whole movement, which he did. Recently I have thought much on the subject. But I must confess to you that, although I have nothing against equal social rights for women, yet I feel it is not such a serious matter as my sister and all the suffragettes seem to think. It seems to me nothing but a fad.

"Woman's chief mission in life is to be a romantic wife, an ideal mother and a patroness of art and beauty. When you take a woman at home, on the stage or in other aesthetic surroundings, she is a goddess of charm; but when you put her on the rostrum, let her imitate the men and neglect her womanhood, she appears vulgar and disgusting. When she sings, dances, acts in a drama, plays the piano, etc., she is poetic and womanly. In those cases she is in her movements and ideas in harmony with her nature. But as soon as she enters the heavy political atmosphere of men she is abnormal and ridiculous. The very nature of man is a compound of vigor and intellect; that of woman, heart and emotion. Nature determined man to be the father, the woman the mother. The expression of one is courage, of the other tenderness. As soon as I meet a feminine man I lose for him all my respect. Men have told me that they have a subconscious disgust for a masculine woman, which is natural. This is a general law of nature; one sex is positive, the other negative.

The Czarina's Views on Divorce.

"Human history teaches a good lesson here. Take, for instance, the Orient and Russia, where women have remained more or less in their feminine atmosphere, and then take the western countries, like England, America and Scandinavia, where the women are emancipated. The result is that the sexual relations seem prosaic and the life feminine wherever the women are equal with men. King Edward of England has told me that he feels an increasing effeminateness in English literature and art. I am sure the equality of women has that influence. If we would make women positive and men negative it would mean degeneracy. The more I think about the matter the more I become opposed to the movement. It is wrong for humanity to go against natural law. Man should develop his intellect and woman her emotions. Man should remain the symbolic head of the nation, woman that of the family."

The Czarina became silent and toyed with the letter from her sister. Her arguments were so new to me that I was unable to make any comment. Having paused a few minutes she went on:

"Don't you feel that the tendency of the modern suffrage movement is to make family life shallow and divorce a social necessity? Marriage ceases to be a sacred romance of sexes. It already has become a simple business proposition. People marry because of money, career or social reasons. Love and romance nowadays are rare motives toward matrimony. If people would marry because they love each other romantically, there would be no divorces. Divorce makes the sexual relations profane. When people marry they already discuss the matter of divorce.

"The modern suffrage movement is chiefly concerned with legislative reform in favor of women. But is it not absurd to improve the sexual relation with a law? What meaning has a law in affairs purely of the heart? Can the law make a marriage happier, life better and relations more harmonious when love is lacking? The law is a compulsory police instrument, a brutal thing; but love is a psychical human chord, a spiritual matter. If a person fails to love another, and if the heart is cold, no law can alter the case. I am sure women can accomplish far more through their feminism than in rivalry with men.

"I have been, and am still, an advocate of monasticism and separation of the sexes. Woman must remain feminine and man masculine. People should marry, not simply because they are then protected by laws against immorality, but because they love each other. The commercialism of marriage to-day is to a great extent due to the fact that sexual relations have become prosaic. I am going to write about this to my sister, and I hope my views will have effect. But I hope that you will speak of it to His Majesty when he is disposed to discuss such matters with you."

The Czar and Woman Suffrage.

The maid of honor then entered, interrupting Her Majesty to announce the arrival of the Grand Duchess Olga. I had finished my corrections of the drawing. The Czarina reminded me once more of her request. I said I would do my best, and withdrew.

Several weeks passed without giving me an opportunity to approach the Czar on the matter that so disturbed the Czarina. Finally one morning, when the Czar had finished his breakfast, he invited me to his private study. He seemed to be in a talkative mood and said:

"Yesterday I was talking with Baron Fredericks about various religious sects, and he told me strange stories of an American sect called Christian Science. Do you know anything about it? I was told that Christian Science is equal to our Paschkoff sect."

"Your Majesty, I know very little about the American sect," I replied. The Czar leaned back and I thought it was a suitable moment to ask him about woman's suffrage, which I did.

"Woman's suffrage!" he shouted, bouncing vigorously against the table. "That's the limit. I can't stand it. It is a nuisance. Women who have nothing to do have created this feminine fad and continue to advertise it as a religion. I will never permit it to take any serious turn in Russia. By Heaven! I will not let women appear in the pulpit."

The Czar jumped from his seat and grasped the hilt of his sabre.

"But I suppose Your Majesty knows of the fact that Her Highness, the Grand Duchess Elizabeth, is about to join the movement?" I said. The Czar threw away his cigarette, ruffled his hair and exclaimed:

"I believe it! She is capable of it! I was told that she was in correspondence with all kinds of cranks in England and America. I will tell General Petroff that the police are to watch her mail. But if she is serious about this matter, I am going to give her a good lesson. I will send her into a convent, and that will cure her all right!"

The Czar was so irritated that I did not venture to discuss the matter any longer. I really do not know if the Czarina ever told him about her sister's views.

I left Russia and arrived in France, when suddenly I read in the newspapers that the Grand Duchess Elizabeth, the sister of the Czarina, had entered a convent near Moscow. Several weeks later I read a longer article about it in another daily paper, and was curious to know more about it. I wrote to my friend, Mrs. D., in Moscow, and asked her to inquire at the convent where she was. One day I received a reply from the lady, in which she wrote as follows:

"Complying with your wish, I visited the Troitzky Convent, where the Grand Duchess is confined, and fortunately I met her personally.

"'I have not entered this convent deliberately,' she began, 'but I am a victim of my convictions. I was converted to the woman's suffrage movement two years ago by a young American lady from New York whom I met on a train from Paris to Berlin. Travelling incognito with my secretary abroad, I was reading in the railway car an article about the Scandinavian women, when a young and pretty girl accosted me across the table and we began to converse. She proved to be an extremely intellectual girl and thoroughly understood the woman's suffrage movement. During the journey we became good friends. She introduced herself as Miss Grace Whitehouse, while I introduced myself by my real name. In less than a week I was converted and we made a trip together to England, where I studied the question from my personal observation. I was convinced that it is not a fad or a sensational mania, as my sister and the Czar think, but a serious reform movement. After three months of life in England I returned to St. Petersburg and Miss Whitehouse sailed to New York.

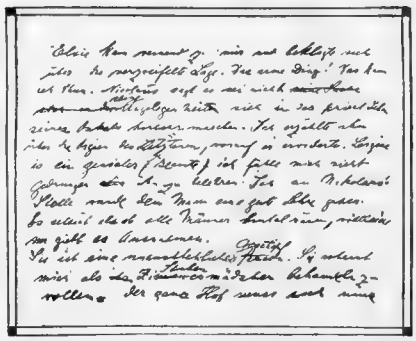
"'Soon after my arrival in Russia I invited a group of my women friends and writers to my palace at the Nevsky, and I told of my work and intentions, saying that I was to push the propaganda vigorously in Russia. A few days later I visited my sister and met the Czar, but I did not say a word about my intentions. Suddenly the Czar asked me, ironically, when would I have the second meeting of the petticoat conspirators at my palace. I replied to him, sarcastically, that if he thought my meetings were dangerous for the present government I would ask permission of the police for the next meeting. He got angry, turned away, and I left the palace.

Grand Duchess Elizabeth a Prisoner.

"'The next evening, when I was about to leave for a drive, Princess Gagarin, lady of honor at the court, brought me a message from the Czar to meet Father Wostorgoff, the court chaplain, immediately. I was surprised and said that I would follow her, which I did. Outside in front of the palace was a court carriage waiting. We entered and the drive began. The carriage stopped at the main entrance of the Moscow Railway Station, where Father Wostorgoff and General Putatin met me. I was invited into an imperial car of the express train, which was about to leave for Moscow. Now the Father told me that His Majesty had secretly ordered me to be brought to a convent, where I should pray to God for my soul. I almost fainted.

"'"Gentlemen, I am your prisoner!" I exclaimed, and collapsed.

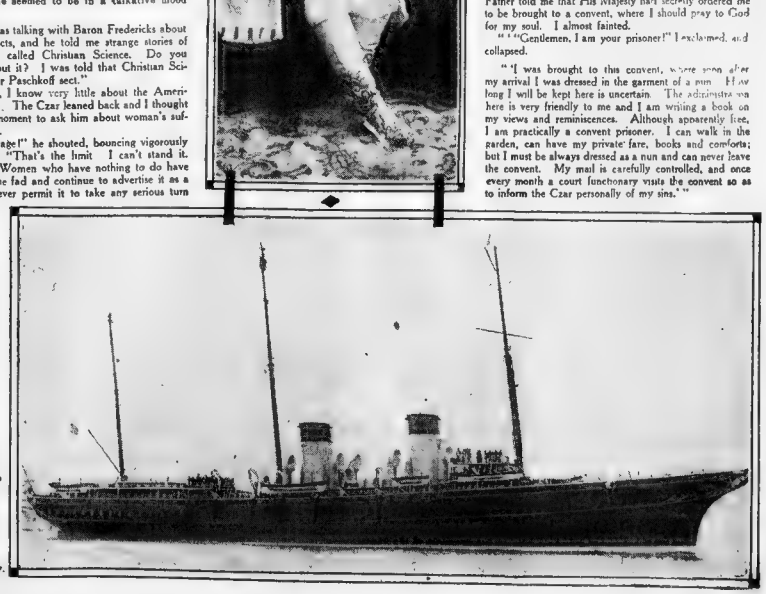
"'I was brought to this convent, where soon after my arrival I was dressed in the garment of a nun. How long I will be kept here is uncertain. The administration here is very friendly to me and I am writing a book on my views and reminiscences. Although apparently free, I am practically a convent prisoner. I can walk in the garden, can have my private fare, books and comforts; but I must be always dressed as a nun and can never leave the convent. My mail is carefully controlled, and once every month a court functionary visits the convent so as to inform the Czar personally of my sins.'"



Facsimile of a Page of the Czarina's Diary, in Her Own Handwriting in German. Her Majesty Was the Princess Alix of Hesse, a German Princess.

"I told the Czar about the Grand Duke Sergius's orgies," said the Czarina. "He replied: 'He is a brilliant administrator.'"

(The Grand Duke, Husband of the Czarina's Sister, Was Assassinated in 1905, While Governor of Moscow.)



The Imperial Yacht Standart, on Which Young Count Sivers Slapped the Czar's Face and Then Blew Out His Own Brains, Because the Ruler Insulted Him for Wanting to Marry a Jewess. This Episode Is Related in the Czarina's Diary.

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How We Lost 70 Pounds

BILLIE BURKE
VIRGINIA HARNED

Miss Billie Burke's "148-Pound Look"—Before She Began Her Scientific System of Reducing Weight.

PHOTO BY SARONY N.Y.

Billie Burke's Way

"I EAT all I want of broiled meats, water-cooked vegetables, green salads dressed in vinegar, and uncooked acid fruits; and I drink much tea and lemonade.

"I strictly refrain from eating bread, cheese, fat meats, cheese, starchy vegetables, preserved fruits, marmalades and sweets, and drink nothing containing alcohol."

SEVENTY pounds of loveliness vanished from two famous beauties in two months! Persons seeing Billie Burke on the stage and others seeing Virginia Harned driving about visiting the shops or attending first nights at the playhouses are amazed at the visible shrinkage of these attractive young women

All agree that they have grown beautifully less, and every one wants to know how they have done it. Both have obligingly told this newspaper the secret of their diminishing. Strangely, the young women have arrived at the same results by totally different methods. The overweight reader may adopt whichever system she prefers.

By Billie Burke.

THAT I have lost five pounds a week for six weeks, and that I can do so indefinitely, I attribute to the following facts:

That I eat only grilled, that is broiled, meats

That I drink a great deal of weak, but very hot tea and a great deal of slightly sweetened lemonade, for which I shall later give you the recipe.

That I eat much spinach and celery.

That I eat no bread.

That I eat all the fruit I want, excepting prunes, bananas and blackberries.

That I eat freely of acid vegetables.

That I have forsworn sweets of all kinds.

I eat all I want of certain things. I have set no limit upon the amount of food I take. The only restriction is placed upon the kind.

PHOTO BY OTTO SARONY 5TH AVE. N.Y.

After Six Weeks of Sensible Diet and Exercise Miss Burke Weighed 118 Pounds, a Loss of Five Pounds a Week.

Virginia Harned's Way

"I LIVE in the country and take long walks in all kinds of weather, wearing a rubber undergarment that covers me from neck to ankles. Oxygen burns up fat as a furnace flame licks up coal. Returning from exercise in a profuse perspiration, I take a heavy, cold shower bath.

"I eat and drink what I like, and as much of it as I want."

I was to play a girl of seventeen, I faced the absolute necessity of losing much flesh. Of course I didn't want to lose it Distinction to effort of any sort marks all overweight persons. But there was no choice. I must! That was all

I weighed one hundred and forty-eight pounds, and there were four boxes of bonbons scattered about in my room as I made my resolve. My couch seemed especially inviting. I did want another nap, but I tried to imagine myself a Spartan maid I got out of bed, dressed in half the time it usually takes me and went to see Yorke Davis, the man who is making all the smart women in London thin, and whom the smart New York women are begging to come over here to rid them of their superfluous pounds.

Mr. Yorke Davis weighed me down with no memory-burdening rules. Instead he repeated some principles that a child could remember. Said he:

"When a person begins to take on flesh it is for one or two reasons or for both reasons. Too much is taken into the body or too little goes out. The obvious thing, then, is take in less and to stimulate the outgo by eating and drinking what will cause more perspiration."

He then gave me a little list of the things I might eat, and a large one of the things I might not

I might eat

Beef,	Lamb,	Mutton,
Fish,	Spinach,	Red Beans.
Carrots,	Turnips,	Cabbage,
Onions,	Watercress.	Lettuce,
Apples,	Peaches,	Pears,
Quinces,	Grapes,	Oranges,
Lemons.		

I might not eat

Milk,	Eggs,	Cereals,
Sweets,	Marmalades.	Preserved Fruits,
Potatoes,	White Beans,	Peas,
Corn,	Cauliflower,	Bread.
Biscuits,	Cheese.	

Of the first list I might eat all I wished and whenever I wished, provided the meats were always grilled, or, as we say in this country, broiled. Grilling, or broiling, takes all the grease out of them. The vegetables must not be cooked in grease of any kind, nor even oil. They must be boiled in salt water The salads must have no oil dressing Vinegar, pepper and salt must suffice for them. The fruits must be raw or stewed and with little or no sugar.

Everything not included in my first list was understood to be in the last.

Hard? Of course it was Lard. The first week I wished I could die But the melting away of five pounds surprised and interested me I felt that curious new lightness that is so welcome to the stout person And by the second week four teen days having witnessed the vanishing of ten pounds, I was elated.

Each week I went to Yorke Davis, and he reported the loss of flesh and answered a catechising to what I had eaten Each time I made the visit I received from him the same counsel:

"Keep on eating as much as you like of broiled meats water cooked vegetables and green salads dressed in vinegar. That is all I ask you to do. When one loses flesh rapidly there is a drain upon the vitality. Therefore I do not wish you to exercise."

The reduction went rapidly on. When I was ready to rehearse the part of a seventeen-year-old girl I had the figure of one. My weight had melted from, strictly speaking, 147¾ pounds to 118. I looked but a quarter of a pound of reducing my weight by thirty pounds. And I had never felt so well in my life.

Now I am granting myself some little luxuries. Now and then I permit myself one egg for breakfast, and once a week I have a piece of pie with a lot of sugar sprinkled over the top

The lemonade, which I keep bottled in my bathroom, is made as follows

Eight lemons
Tartaric acid, 1 ounce
Sugar, four tablespoonfuls
Boiling water, two gallons. (Bottle it.)

This I have made in large quantities, and drink when ever I am thirsty The person who is reducing flesh often becomes thirsty, and reduce drinking aids greatly because it helps the work of eliminating by perspiration

PHOTO BY SARONY N.Y.

Virginia Harned, Who Reduced Her Weight Forty Pounds.

By Virginia Harned.

I HAVE lost forty pounds by safe and simple means,

First, by living in the country.

Second, by walking briskly for an hour and a half every day.

Third, by wearing a rubber garment that covers me from neck to ankle When I exercise

Fourth, by heavy cold shower baths after exercising. I have neither much patience nor belief in gymnasium work. I have found that one can exercise indoors until one is ready to faint with fatigue and only lose a pound in weeks. But country air is the best friend of the woman who wants to lose flesh. Oxygen burns up fat as a furnace flame licks up coal.

No matter what the weather, I set forth every morning after breakfast, and sometimes it is a country breakfast of sausages and buckwheat cakes—for I eat what I like and as much of it as I wish—and take my quick walk along country roads

Outwardly I dress according to the weather. When it rains or snows I put on a jacket and short skirt of heavy gray suiting, and a gray felt hat that moisture can not harm, and rubber boots and trudge and trudge. If the day is bright I walk in more becoming costume but always in a skirt that clears the ground by at least two inches. The skirt is made of heavy cloth, so that I will not need to wear a petticoat The least clothing the better for walking

But next my skin on these walks I always wear my suit of Baltweight but firm, rubber. When I come back from my walk of five to seven miles I am dripping at every pore. I quickly toss off my clothes, fling the suit into the tub or have it dipped into a foot-tub and have alcohol poured over it, because this better preserves rubber, then have it hung up to dry. Meanwhile I am standing under my shower bath, accepting a deluge of icy water

Nothing New Under the Sun?

EVERY now and then it is discovered that some extremely "modern" invention is in reality exceedingly old. For example, the safety pin, far from being a novelty, or even of recent origin, is decidedly ancient—a fact made certain by the finding of a great many such pins, fashioned exactly like those of to-day, in old Roman and Etruscan tombs, dating back to a period a good deal earlier than the birth of Christ

The safety pin was an article of common use in Italy long before the Roman empire attained the height of its glory. Some of them were exactly like those of to-day, utilizing the familiar principle of coiled spring and catch; but the material of which they were made seems always to have been bronze. They took on a development, however, far more remarkable than our modern safety pins, many of them being quite large affairs, ten inches or so in length, and hollow, as if designed to be attached to the gown in front, and possibly to contain flowers. Not infrequently they were ornamented with gems.

Another ancient invention was the collar stud It is true that the ancient Romans did not use buttons to fasten their garments, but for this very reason safety pins were more urgently required, and the latter seems to have been supplemented by studs of bronze, which were in shape exactly like those of to-day. Of course, people in those days wore no collars, but the little contrivance in question was utilized in other ways. Problem—and, indeed, the assumption is not a rash one—it had in that early epoch the same habit as now of rolling under a piece of furniture on slight provocation, for the purpose of eluding observation and pursuit, with the usual perversity of inanimate objects

Of all modern inventions, none seems to belong more especially to the present day than the so-called McGill paper fastener—the small brass contrivance used to fasten a number of sheets of paper together. Yet (though it has been patented), it was well known more than two thousand years ago, being used by the soldiers of Rome as an incidental of their costume. The belt of thin copper worn by the ancient legionary was fastened to a strip of cloth, for lining, with a series of little bronze clamps exactly like the paper fastener in question.

The Smithsonian Institution, at Washington, has got together a very interesting collection of such ancient inventions—one of the specimens shown being the belt of an ancient Roman soldier, which exhibits the application of the contrivance described. Among other objects belonging to the same category are thimbles 2,500 years old. They are of bronze, and their outer surfaces show the familiar indentations for engaging the head of the needle. Indeed, these thimbles are much like modern ones, barring the fact that they have no tops to cover the end of the finger. For that matter, however, many thimbles of to-day are topless

The women in those days had bronze bodkins, made just like those in use now, and for toilet purposes they employed small tweezers of a pattern that has not been altered in 2,000 years. To hold their hair in place, the had not hit upon the notion of bending a wire double, but they used for that purpose straight bronze pins, made exactly like modern hat pins with big spherical heads. It is from this early type of hairpin, in truth, that the hat pin of to-day is derived. Mayhap the ancient Roman virago, when aroused to rage, plucked an improvised dagger from her back hair and employed it vigorously

In the collection referred to is a number of fish hooks, not less than 3,000 years old, obtained from ancient Swiss lake dwellings. They are of bronze, and in shape are exactly like the most improved modern fish hooks. They have the same curves and the same barbs, with a similar expansion of the top of the shank for the attachment of the line. Barring the metal of which they are composed, they might have been made yesterday. Other curios from the old Etruscan tombs are strainers, ladles, spoons, and knives of bronze Such articles, as well as daggers and other weapons and utensils, were cast most commonly in molds that were made of hard stone, a pair of stones being required to produce the object, which was afterward polished and otherwise elaborated. Among the most interesting of the contrivances for the toilet is a fine-tooth comb of ivory, which in shape is precisely like the fine tooth combs of to-day.

Of course, the gentleman of ancient Rome was obliged to shave himself unless he chose to wear a beard, and for this purpose he used a razor which must have made the operation decidedly severe. It was not at all like modern razors, but was of bronze, and somewhat like a small sickle, very broad in the moon-shaped blade, and with a handle rigidly attached

It is well known that the ancient Romans knew how to plate one metal with another. They made, and some of them, like Cicero, wore false teeth. The manufacture of glass was entirely familiar to them, and they knew the modern method of mending broken pots by means of rivets—which is shown by the fact of the discovery of many pieces of pottery thus restored. It seems rather surprising that they did not acquire the art of printing with movable types, inasmuch as they came so very near it. They had wooden blocks carved with words in reverse, by means of which they stamped words on pottery while the latter was as yet unbaked and soft.

Every Roman gentleman had a latch key which fitted the door of his dwelling. It was attached to a finger ring, so that it could not easily be lost, and would always be ready for convenient use, no matter what the hour or the condition of the owner.

Naturally, the Roman damsel or matron had to have something in the way of a looking glass, and it is odd to find that her hand mirror was precisely of the most fashionable modern type. It was of polished bronze, because the art of silvering glass to make it serve as a reflector, was then unknown.

Burnt Matches Unlocked Their Prison Doors

BUT for the charred ends of those burnt matches, Sofus Madsen, the celebrated Norwegian sculptor, might still be behind the bars of a German prison. They did not prove that he was not a "spy," but they did enable him to prove that he was a capable artist, and might be Madsen himself.

Madsen and a brother artist were traveling through the Riesenbirge, in Germany—off the usual tourist route—when they got into a quarrel with some peasants. The latter got the worst of the argument, and, bent on revenge, followed the strangers to the nearest town, where they denounced them to the police as spies.

The German police are very sensitive on the subject of spies. Here was a chance to distinguish themselves. So they promptly clapped Madsen and his companion into the local prison

After a few days, when it was convenient for the head of the local police, they were securely handcuffed and taken to headquarters for examination. They stated their names, their occupation and their place of residence In addition, Madsen's companion spoke eloquently of the sculptor's great fame, not only in Norway but in Germany; in fact, all over the civilized world.

"Ach, and your passports?" said the unimpressed Inquisitor.

"They are with our heavy baggage at the railway station," said Madsen. "We are at present on a walking trip."

"Ach, so!" The police Inquisitor nodded sagely, and ordered the culprits taken back to prison

It was a miserable place. The floor of their cell was below the level of the road and very damp. There was but little light, and that only at noonday They had to sleep on straw that was none too clean, and their food was scanty and of the coarsest kind There they remained for a week

They had shown the police head the sketches in their portfolios

Ach, a common ruse with spies" Anybody could get such trash to carry about the country

"Give us drawing materials," they demanded, when finally several of the town authorities visited them out of curiosity, "and we will at least prove that we are artists"

The request only excited uproarious laughter Fortunately the cell contained a few sheets of rough wrapping paper, and the tobacco-loving Germans had not been so cruel as to deprive their prisoners of the solace of their pipes. Suddenly Madsen got an idea He filled his pipe and lighted it, scratching one of the ordinary matches he carried for that purpose. Then, with the charred end of the matchstick, he began to sketch on a sheet of wrapping paper.

His companion did likewise. They sketched, rapidly, speaking likenesses of their visitors, burning more matches for pencils. The animosity and suspicions of the Germans gave place to admiration of the prisoners' gifts On the spur of the moment Madsen sketched a masterpiece—"The Artists in Prison." It was a faithful representation of their own plight.

This convinced the visiting authorities that they had been entertaining celebrities unawares. The prison doors were thrown open and the artists permitted to continue their tour without further molestation.

At first the chagrined head of the police seemed to fear that his talented guests—who had suffered such deprivations for more than a week while charged with a crime of which they were innocent—would sue the town for damages, or take reprisals of some other kind. When Madsen informed him that all true artists were only too glad to suffer in their art's cause, and that he and his companion considered the adventure worth fully what it had cost them, the official insisted on making them his honored guests at a farewell supper, including unlimited "stein."

"On the spur of the moment Madsen sketched a masterpiece—'The Artists in Prison.'"

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My Prettiest Wedding Gown of the Year.

Charming Lily Elsie's Bridal Costume, a Brilliant Example of Artistic Dress Creation.

Miss Lily Elise in Her Wonderful Wedding Gown Designed by "Lucile" from a Frock Worn by the Empress Josephine. It is of Faintest Rose Pink Satin, Snow White Chiffon and Pearls, and Brocade and Ermine.

A Wonderful Set of Gray Fox Furs. The Head and Forefeet of the Animal Are Used on the Muff and Four Tails Adorn the Stole.

LADY DUFF-GORDON, the famous "Lucile" of London, and foremost creator of fashions in the world, writes each week the fashion article for this newspaper, presenting all that is newest and best in styles for well-dressed women.

Lady Duff-Gordon's new Paris establishment brings her into close touch with that centre of fashion.

Lady Duff-Gordon's American establishment is at No. 17 West Thirty-sixth street, New York City.

By Lady Duff-Gordon ("Lucile")

ONLY a few weeks ago I made the dress which lovely Lily Elsie wore for her stage wedding in "The Count of Luxembourg" every evening—to say nothing of many matinees—so that never, surely, did a bridal robe have such a chance of display or a certainty of close criticism. And now I have gowned her for the one real and all-important ceremony, which has transformed her into the happy bride of as devoted and gallant and well-endowed a bridegroom as ever fell to the lucky lot of even a stage heroine. This gown was copied from a frock in the wardrobe of the Empress Josephine.

She looked her loveliest in it—as the photograph I am sending can prove to you—and I must tell you that, through that closely clinging robe of white chiffon, all bro dered and fringed with pearls, one caught just the faintest suggestion of pink, which relieved the dress from the "coldness" which is sometimes —and, indeed, generally, I think—associated with bridal attire.

The under-slip was of flesh-colored charmeuse, bordered at the hem with a transparency of lace, which was duly finished off with the narrowest banding and tiny bows of pale turquoise tinted satin, just one other peep of the blue coming through—which must figure with every bride's attire—the semi-transparency of the corsage, whose V-shaped opening was outlined with closely clustered pearls, and on whose white chiffon (underlined with flesh-pink ninon) other and tinier pearls were worked into a lace-like device of flowers.

A girdle band of silver tissue, broidered and fringed with pearls, clasped beneath the bust the Empire overdress, whose brocaded device of white velvet was patterned on a ninon ground, only the pure white tailless ermine being used to border the little points which turned back from the rounded softness of the s'ender body, and that filmy bodice at either side, though it afterwards, when the brocade verged into a narrow square train, the tail-adorned fur was used.

Don't forget to note the little circlet in the centre of white heather and orange blossoms, other miniature wreaths being set at either side of the tulle veil, which was held closely to the lovely fair head by double bandings of pearls, all its filmy length, too, being edged with a stitchery of smaller pearls.

The lily-of-the-valley bouquet, too, was beautiful, and here again the white heather was introduced, "for luck," for although Lily Elsie is supposed to be so lacking in superstitious fears that just before her wedding she purposely broke two hand-mirrors!

Of course there are dozens of other dresses, but they are copies of the new season's models, of which you have already had full details and photographs, and so I will just pass on to the petticoats. Of these the bride had a goodly supply, all of them being made with an upper part of charmeuse of soft Japanese silk, which then, from the knees downward gives place to a semi-transparency of union or chiffon of net.

One dainty, for example, has its white chiffon bordered with a spot net, whose slightly gathered fullness is held in by a final and narrow band ng of sky blue satin, while then both filmy fabrics are further adorned with festoons and scro'ls of pliese valenciennes and lines of glittering crystal bead and bugle broidery, while lastly, but not least, I think, in their dainty effect, there are some tiny bows of silver tissue, whose central loop is just narrowly edged with the same faint blue which figures so fascinatingly at the hem.

Next, on white chiffon, is applique in a Greek key design of gold-broidered lace as fine as a cobweb whose squares shelter many bunches of wee ribbon-petaled flowers of palest blue and pink, while still again, a flesh pink chiffon bears the light and beautiful burden of some crystal braiding, pleated and gauged lace, and braids of tiny shaded pink ribbon roses, caught up by equally diminutive bows of delicate blue, the final bordering, too, of the transparent lace at the hem being of pale blue satin, obviously, of course. These particular petticoats were destined for wear with evening gowns or boudoir wraps, while to complete some afternoon gowns there were others, carried out in charmeuse, chiffon, and lace, all tinted to match and one skirt being in blue, another mauve and a third petal pink.

Of the fashionable furs now being worn none could be more beautiful than the set of gray fox shown in the picture.

Four natural tails are used in the stole and the head and forefeet adorn the muff.

No More Cradles for the Babies!

AND now, with one fell blow, science smashes one of the choicest emblems in poetry and in the social history of all civilized nations—the cradle. Baby can't have a cradle any more; the cradle is unhygienic, unsanitary, and therefore unscientific.

At the Hospital for Babies in Philadelphia, where the scientific cradle substitute has been installed, scientific students of baby life are in their element. They find that the baby is not only sheltered from the rays of the sun by the high sides of the compartment, but is also protected from draughts and dust while the wind gently moves its bed to and fro. In the handling of hundreds of babies and the constant use of this last word in beds for babies, the physicians in charge of the Hospital for Babies insist that their little charges are not only safer, but that the baby does not suffer the consequences arising from excessive sunlight, draughts, and dust in its windpipe.

There is a popular superstition that sunlight makes for health in babies. Dr. J. Madison Taylor, who for many years was in charge of a children's hospital in Philadelphia, declares with much emphasis that exposure to the glare and heat of the sun is absolutely dangerous to the life of all babies, and he denounces the sun bath in strong terms. He also quotes Colonel Charles E. Woodruff, U. S. A., and Professor Grawitz, of Berlin, both of whom have made exhaustive studies of the subject, and who agree that blond races wherever found acquire degenerating diseases after exhaustion resulting from long continued exposure to the sun.

Dr. Taylor, who is a most careful observer, has found that under long exposure to sunlight the heart action is morbidly increased, murmurs occur, the heart muscles show strain, and the whole circulation is disordered. Part of this evil effect, Dr. Taylor insists, is due to the direct action of the hot sun on the head, but it is obvious that more prolonged exposure to the sun's heat is so hurtful as to prove at times disastrous even to those who were previously perfectly well.

One of the most practical of his conclusions is that children allowed to play for hours on the sea beach not only are frequently much upset at the time, become feverish and sleep badly, but their nervous systems suffer so greatly when they return home that months are required to restore their health. Dr. Taylor urges that the protection of infants from sunlight and from the shock following violent rocking of the cradle should be continued through the juvenile life and even throughout adult life.

Children, weakly or ailing people are not benefited by sun exposure. Strong people are readily injured more or less, by over-taxation in hot weather. The customs of life of tropical people in their precautions against the sun should be copied not only by those charged with the responsibilities of raising babies, but by all who have any regard for their health.

The cradle now approved by those who devote their lives to the scientific study of babies is a miniature couch hammock, with a double canvas bottom, having a concealed round metal frame. The end pieces are of strong cotton duck, and the sides are formed by open mesh cloth of heavy yarn, strongly woven. A concealed round steel frame at the top keeps the ends and sides taut, and so makes overturning impossible. It is suspended by stout cords knotted around the metal frame at the ends, and is hung upon a portable frame or upright carried on trees.

It is collapsible, and therefore available at home or in travel. It is not only used in the infirmaries of children's hospitals, but it is used in the operating rooms, where the surgeon can lower the sides to the level of the operating table, and, after completing his operation, return the child gently to its cot without in any way disturbing its position or bringing human hands into contact with the wound.

The apparatus can be set up in the drawing room of a Pullman car, in the cabin of a steamer, or in the body of a touring car, so that travellers everywhere may take their babies along without peril to the health of the baby or unusual inconvenience to the caretakers.

Baby in Its New Hospital Substitute for the Cradle—the Collapsible Sides Are Lowered in Moving the Infant Into and Out of the Cot.

"David Harumed" Out of $2,000---The Duke of Marlborough

IT seems a shame to tell this about the Duke of Marlborough, who is still the husband of an American duchess, once Consuelo Vanderbilt. But the story is too good to waste, even though this telling of it should depopulate this country of its David Harums and horse-trading deacons; for if the other dukes and earls and lords of England are only half as "easy" in a horse trade as His Grace of Marlborough has proved to be, that country contains a bonanza for dealers in horseflesh.

The British amateur David Harum who victimized the Duke of Marlborough didn't even have to possess a horse. All he had to do was talk about one. Remember his esteemed name—Mr. Walter Martindale.

"I want a very fine horse," said His Grace of Marlborough—"a first-class hack fit to compete for turf prizes."

"And how much" said Martindale, "would you be willing to pay for such a horse?"

The Duke named in English money the equivalent of $2,000, an extraordinary price for an animal not of the highest grade for the race track or the hunting field. Martindale had in mind exactly what the Duke wanted—a fine nag, and a bargain.

"Very good, bring him around," said the Duke. Whereupon Martindale admitted that this horse—the only one really worthy of a place in the Duke's stables—was the present property of a Belgian dealer named Martroye.

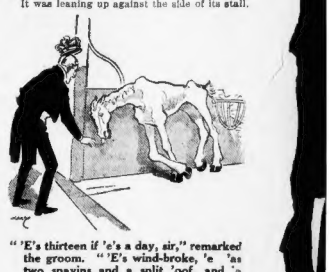
"I'll go and bring him over," said Martindale, and added: "You see—ah, Martroye would have to have the cash——"

The Duke had other troubles on his mind. He relied on Martindale's integrity. He handed over the $2,000, buying a horse that was in Belgium, without looking at it. His Grace even omitted to stipulate that the horse should "be kind to women and children an' stand without hitchin'."

Perhaps it is just as well that death spared the original David Harum the humiliation of considering the case of Mr. Walter Martindale.

In due time a groom reported that a strange beast called a horse had been delivered in the Duke's stables. Ah, Martindale had given that matter prompt and businesslike attention. The Duke repaired to the stables to inspect his $2,000 purchase.

It was leaning up against the side of its stall.



"'E's thirteen if 'e's a day, sir," remarked the groom. "'E's wind-broke, 'e 'as two spavins and a split 'oof, and 'e bites 'is bally crib, sir."

resting a crippled fetlock. It was ewe-necked and pigeon-toed, blind in one eye, and its ribs could be counted from a distance of half a furlong. The groom opened the creature's mouth, disclosing a set of uneven, long, yellow fangs.

"'E's thirteen if 'e's a day, sir," remarked the groom. "'E's wind-broke, 'e 'as two spavins and a split 'oof, and 'e bites 'is bally crib, sir."

The Duke of Marlborough was grieved. He couldn't blame the horse, but his faith in human integrity was so deeply damaged that he went to court and had Martindale rebuked $1,000 worth.

But even deducting the amount of that rebuke, the Duke's groom estimates that Martindale, or "Martroye," is still $964 ahead on the deal.

A Monster Rainbow of Sandstone

SURPASSING in size and symmetry any structure of its kind known to man is the great natural bridge in southern Utah, known to the Indian tribes who inhab't that neighborhood as "the Rainbow." Until recently even the existence of the bridge was unknown, and the first authentic facts concerning it were collected only a few months ago by a special expedition sent out by the United States Geological Survey.

The arch is carved from a buff-colored, fine-grained sandstone, brick red upon its surface and stained with vertical streaks of darker shade. Although mostly massive, the rock is only moderately firm, and is easily crushed with a hammer.

The height of this great natural wonder is 308 feet, and it spans a distance of 278 feet. It would easily span, with room to spare, the dome of the Capitol at Washington. If hung over new York's Flatiron Building its limbs would come within a few feet of the ground, though to the west of Fifth avenue on the one hand and to the east of Broadway on the other.

The origin of the arch is simple and evident. It was caused by the progressive narrowing of the neck of a mesa or butte, perched between high and steep walls, until an opening was made through the tongue of the intervening rock, permitting the stream to cut off its meander by flowing beneath the arch thus formed. The hole, once made, has been enlarged and given its present shape by the combined action of weathering, expansion and contraction due to changes in temperature, and the carving effect of wind-blown sand, all of which unite to produce the rounded rock-forms so characteristic of this region. The abandoned course of the meander is present and unmistakable, indicating the former course pursued by the stream.

Though doubtless requiring many years for its formation, the arch is nevertheless a very recent geological feature, and destined to withstand the forces that gave it being for only a brief period as geologic time is reckoned.

The arch is supposed by the Indians to represent the rainbow, or sun path, and one who passed under could not return without a certain prayer. Evidently Wh'tehorsebegay had forgotten this prayer and feared vengeance should he break the legendary prohibition. Nearly beneath the arch are the remains of an ancient altar built, doubtless, by the cliffdwellers, indicating that the bridge was probably an object of superstitious worship, even to this ancient people.

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My Secrets of Beauty

No. 154—Advice to the Awkward Girl

By Mme. Lina Cavalieri, the Most Famous Living Beauty.

"This exercise teaches grace while developing the muscles of the upper half of the body."

TO-DAY Mme. Lina Cavalieri gives advice to the awkward girl which can be well applied to the awkward grown-ups of either sex. She advises training the muscles to obey your will, then forgetting all about them. She gives sympathetic instructions to those who do not know what to do with their hands.

"To develop unaccustomed muscles hold the arms aloft and toss the ball from one hand to the other."

Photo © by Davis & Sickmeyer N.Y.

Mme. Lina Cavalieri.

that is chacteristic of many beauties, giving them their alert, weightless look.

The threefold value of ball tossing is apparent in its correcting three of the principal awkwardnesses of the body, bad carriage of the head, angular movements of the arms and sunken chest and shoulders. Most women bend the head unbecomingly. Now and then we see a woman who looks exquisitely Madonna-like when her head is bowed in a gentle, pensive attitude. But this is the exception. Nearly every woman looks best with her head held high. It gives a clean-cut line to the jaw, a becoming upward tilt to the chin and an alert expression to the face. Besides, it expresses the attitude of the present-day woman. Spiritedness, not submissiveness, is her slogan.

But when the head is bent it should be bent in a becoming curve from the shoulders. Here again ball tossing is an aid.

Holding one hand behind you, and tossing the ball with the other, try to catch it. This exercise teaches grace, while developing practically every muscle of the upper half of the body.

Occasionally we see a girl whose hands are awkward. This is principally because she remembers them, because she is constantly thinking "Hands, hands, hands. Oh, my hands!"

This condition can be remedied by forgetting she has hands.

But to help her to forget them and to give her confidence that they will not betray her into awkwardness she should practise bending them at the wrist, not aimlessly, by shaking them as though she would shake them loose from the wrist, but holding the hand in the guiding grasp of the other, she should bend them back and forth, and side to side, to make the wrist pliant, training the lazy muscles to quick obedience to the will.

Some girls I have known to suffer torments of self-consciousness because they were sure they did not appear to advantage while pouring tea at an afternoon function, or while serving the cup of morning chocolate or afternoon dinner coffee. To cure yourself of such self-consciousness practice is required. Practise at home where criticism will be, at least, friendly.

Girls have told me that they were very unhappy at teas or luncheons where they had to assist the hostess because their hands were of either two shades, both of which are dreaded—red or yellow. Both of these undesirable states can be improved by the same method. The hands are yellow through lack of circulation; red because the blood has congested in them.

Gentle pinching of the hands will stir sluggish circulation in the case of the yellow hands, and will relieve the congestion in the instance of hands that look red and swollen.

Spread cold cream thickly upon **them or soak them in** a bowl of olive oil before beginning the pinching and wear large, loose, kid or rubber gloves to bed. The perspiration this will cause sometimes whitens the hands in a night. In extreme cases the process should be repeated until improvement is noted.

"Gentle pinching of the hands will stir circulation, if the hands are yellow, and relieve congestion if they are red."

Beauty Questions Answered

Agnes writes: "Please tell me what to use in hard water to make it soft for the face?"

S. R. says: "Can you give me a formula for a good face cream that will not grow hair? Also something to remove hair from the forearms? Does benzoin whiten the skin? Please help me, dear Madame, and greatly oblige an ardent admirer."

Benzoin, borax and ammonia are all softening in their effect upon water. But they must be used sparingly, because they have as strong an action upon the skin as upon the water. A half dozen drops of tincture of benzoin or four drops of ammonia, or a pinch of borax are enough for a bowl of water. The ammonia and the benzoin are whiteners as well as softeners of the skin. Were I you, I should not rely entirely upon these drastic toilet aids, but would use cistern water if possible. If not, I would be vigilant in stormy days in catching and melting snow, and in setting out a vessel or tub for rain water.

This cold cream contains no animal fats and should not cause a growth of hair on the face:

Cold cream	2 ozs.
Orange flower water	2½ ozs.
White almonds	1¾ ozs.
Strained honey	1 oz.

Pound the almonds into a paste, then stir smoothly in all the other ingredients.

This is another non-hair-growing cream; one of the best of the standard emollients:

Essence of cucumber	1 oz.
Juice of cucumbers	1 oz.
Spermaceti	1 oz.
White wax	½ oz.
Olive oil	½ oz.
Almond oil	½ oz.

Yes, benzoin whitens the skin. Buy one of the depilatory powders you can get at almost any drug store. Make a thin paste by pouring a little water over a teaspoonful of the powder. Spread this paste on the arm, and as soon as the skin begins ever so slightly to smart, scrape off the paste with the dull edge of a knife or the handle of a spoon. The hair should come off with it. This will not, however, prevent the return growth of the hair. If the hair on your arms is dark you can bleach it by washing them in equal parts of water and peroxide or hydrogen.

Many correspondents complain that they are unable to find nose clamps. They are not yet in general circulation, but they can be secured in Paris and New York. They are for sale in some toilet parlors and rubber goods houses. I have already described how a dull, blunt-edged wire can be twisted into a shape to fit the nose and, wrapped in flannel, be fitted upon the lower part and worn at night, or a part of the night, to eventual improvement in the shape of the broad nose.

D. D. S. asks how to reduce an upper arm that is too large.

If the upper arm is too large because of the size of the muscles I fear it must remain so. If the size is due to fat, vigorous arm exercises, long continued, will make them smaller. Pinching the arms, gently, of course, helps to remove surplus flesh.

C. R. writes: "My skin is not clear. I am getting blackheads. I use nothing but cold cream and a little powder. What shall I do?"

First, look to your powder. Use only that which is pure, and if you have any doubt, make the powder yourself. This is a good formula:

Starch	4 ozs.
Pulverized orris	1 oz.
Pulverized camphor	¼ dram.

Crush these into a fine powder. Sew the mixture in a cheesecloth bag and dust it lightly over the face after bathing and before going out.

If you are using a pure powder and your skin is still not clear I fear you have neglected it. In other words, you have not kept it clean. Dust, if not removed from the face, will lodge in the pores, giving it a brown, unkept appearance and causing blackheads.

Steam your face and remove the blackheads by gently pressing out. Keep your face well cleansed by using good cold cream and warm water and soap and they will never return. A complexion brush will help.

R. B. S. asks: "Is there a chin reducer on the market which you can recommend?"

The rubber straps worn about the chin at night to make it perspire and so reduce its size I approve. As I have before said, these can be made at home. Provide yourself with a piece of stout rubber three inches wide and ten or twelve inches long. Fasten tape to the ends and tie it beneath the chin and around the head at night.

A. C. R. writes: "Will you kindly inform me of a good salve for a man to put on his face at night when he has to shave every day?"

Zinc ointment or any pure cold cream should relieve the irritation.

FAT VANISHES
ONE POUND A DAY
By New Drugless Method.
TRUE SUCCESS AT LAST
Double Chin Vanishes.
Two Hundred Thousand Women Made Happy with This New Knowledge
Then a Copy of This Remarkable Book, "WEIGHT REDUCTION WITHOUT DRUGS," Isn't This Convincing Evidence as to Its Value?
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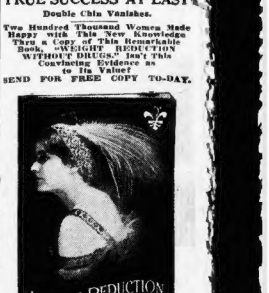

I Will Send This Book to You at My Expense.
THE JOY OF LIVING IS THE LEAVE-ADE OF THE LEAN. I SAY SPOT—AND I KNOW.
My friends were charitable and say, when I obesity[illegible] points referred to me as [illegible] I know it was just jealousy. I was miserable, too, for equally insincere I was fat and stout.
To reduce your weight you must find the cause, and I must get at the very reason.
I FOUND THE CAUSE—THE REST WAS EASY.
Before I succeeded I knew everything written about the subject, and some things beyond. [illegible]
All I had to do was to find the cause, and I never went up that by no simple means, without drugs, medicines, harmful exercises or starvation diets, I reduced my weight to a perfect figure and guarantee that I can do the same for you. I do not use medicines of any kind. There is no stuff to rub on the body, but a simple home treatment, even a child can use it with safety. Through this marvellous combination home treatment I reduced myself from 200 pounds in this way, I can now climb the highest mountain and not break with ease. I could not do that until I had taken off 27 pounds of my superfluous flesh.
If you are interested in your own happiness and health and figure, you will permit me to tell you how to reduce your weight "Nature's Way," as I have printed a book for you called "Weight Reduction Without Drugs," which I am giving away free of charge to those who write me. In this way I know of no simple method and be able to permanently reduce your weight 10 pounds up to 70 pounds, without harmful exercises or starvation diet, drugs or medicines.
Send for my book, "Weight Reduction Without Drugs." It is yours for the asking, and I will be glad to send it to you, postage prepaid.
I have found that the best way to know legal. So to give it away.
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MARJORIE HAMILTON
Suite, 2695, Central Bank Bldg.
Denver, Colo.

Have Your Picture Taken with a Tiger—or While Asleep

ARE you about to have some new photographs taken—of yourself, of your "angel child," or of your wife? And don't you dread the ordeal? Doesn't it bore you to even imagine those same old conventional poses, with the facial expression so plainly indicating the command to "Look pleasant, please!"

Isn't your family album full of those atrocities, horribly faithful to contours and yet conveying not the slightest hint of the real original, character or personality?

You know the reason for this—the camera man's victim, with his head in a vise to keep it from moving, and required to fix his eyes in a certain direction at nothing in particular, is about as miserable, self-conscious and vacant-minded as it is possible for a human being to be.

A Portrait of the Little Russian Princess, Marie Kirilowna, Taken in the Fashionable New Style, with the Face in Repose and the Eyes Closed.

Painted portraits escape this fate because the portrait painter, day after day, views the sitter at a dozen different angles and in a hundred different moods. The result is a faithful composite of the complex physical and mental attributes, each one of which is a legitimate part of the individuality.

The reason that "gallery photographs," taken with the utmost attention paid to detail, are so much less lifelike than even inferior "snap shots," is thus explained; the snap shot photograph shows the subject "in action" as he really was at the instant the exposure was made.

Then why not contrive to approach the same result by the more leisurely methods of the gallery? Why not give the miserable victim something besides himself to think about at the fatal moment; something to interest him and show that there is a mind behind the mask?

Have your picture taken face to face with a tiger, for instance. Even have yourself photographed while you are asleep—for even in the latter case you will escape that silly expression of self-consciousness.

Fortunately, at last, that is just what the photographers are beginning to do—as illustrations on this page indicate. A few weeks ago this newspaper reproduced interesting results of persons photographed with their shadows—a fad that is having quite a run in Paris. That, however, is merely a curious novelty that does not overcome the real difficulty.

Photographers can hardly be expected to keep live tigers and other wild beasts in their studios as a means of animating their subjects, so they are exercising their ingenuity in "setting the stage," so to speak, in a way that will inspire the sitter to pose, and look, like a live, thinking human being.

Children have such lively imaginations that it is found that a painted tiger to contemplate at the psychological moment of the plate exposure does wonders in the way of giving naturalness to the sun-printed expression. The child's mind is on the tiger and not on itself.

In several large cities of Europe really fine results have been obtained by photographing children in the appearance of sleep. A pretty example is a "sleeping" photograph of little Princess Marie Kirillowna, of Russia. Lightly robed for bed, with one arm folded under her head on the pillow, while the other hand grasps the stem of a rose whose perfume she was breathing when slumber came. Nothing could be more graceful and natural.

For adults—who may have secret reasons for doubting the charms of their sleeping attitudes—London photographers have had considerable success with what they call "sit-at-ease sittings." That is, you sit or recline in the characteristic attitude that is easiest to you, put your mind in the same attitude, and invite the camera to do its worst.

A Novel Effect Produced when a Child Is Posed Before the Camera in the Presence of a Painted Tiger. Children Have Lively Imaginations, and So This Child's Expression of Wonder and Interest Is Positively as Natural as Though the Beast Were Alive.

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(Translation)
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Food That Makes Strong Men.

An Auvergne Dinner

Potee a l'Auvergnate
(The Auvergne Farmer's Soup)
Brook Trout Mirabeau
Creamed Macaroni with Truffles
Oxtail in Auvergne Style
Boiled Chestnuts
Partridge with Cabbage
in Auvergne Style

Recipes by the Greatest Living Chef for Appetizing, Healthful Dishes on Which the Most Robust People in France Thrive

IN this, the eleventh of his valuable series of articles on "The Fine Art of French Cooking," Monsieur A. Escoffier, the greatest living French chef, tells how to prepare various dishes which are exceedingly popular in certain parts of France and which are equally well adapted for use in American households.

By Monsieur A. Escoffier

EACH of the ancient provinces of France has some peculiar excellences in the way of cooking. I have already described the rich and generous fare of Perigord.

In Auvergne the cooking is of a very different yet equally appetizing character. In passing I may remark that any American who visits Auvergne will be disabused of the notion commonly held abroad that all Frenchmen are small. The men here average six feet in height and are of magnificent muscular development. Surely there is some special value in the cuisine that nourishes such a race of giants.

My own experience of Auvergne relates chiefly to a region called the Plateau of Mirabeau, named after Mirabeau-Tonneau (Mirabeau-Barrel), brother of the great orator and statesman of the revolutionary period. He built here a dining room which was the scene of many wonderful banquets, for he was one of the great gourmands of the eighteenth century, a rival of Grimod de la Reyniere and **Brillat-Savarin.** I will now give some of the recipes for the best dishes which I enjoyed during my stay in Auvergne:

POTEE A L'AUVERGNATE, OR THE AUVERGNE FARMER'S SOUP.

PREPARE a saucepan full of salt pigs' head smoothed with cold water, garnishing of carrots, turnips, leeks, the whole chopped up. Add a fine head of cabbage with a few holes stabbed through it. This should double the volume of the other vegetables. Add a few handfuls of white beans which have steeped for some time in cold water and let the whole cook gently.

When the cooking is finished serve the soup with slices of household bread and cut the pig's head in square pieces. The beans may be replaced by lentils.

FRIED BROOK TROUT IN AUVERGNE STYLE.

WHEN the trout have been cleaned, salt them and roll them in flour. Then cook them in butter, as in "trout a la meniere." When the butter has turned light-brown turn over the fish. Let it cook from eight to ten minutes.

As soon as the trout are cooked arrange them on a hot dish. Garnish them with some lemon juice and sprinkle chopped parsley over the surface. Then scatter over the trout bread crumbs which you have fried in butter at the last moment. Serve while butter is still boiling and bubbling.

MACARONI A LA CREME, WITH TRUFFLES.

TAKE a pound of macaroni and throw it in boiling water, salted at the rate of a quarter of an ounce of salt to a quart of water; let it cook for fourteen to sixteen minutes, and at the end of that time drain it thoroughly, put it in the saucepan with a glass of fresh cream, and let it boil for several minutes. Then add three ounces of good butter, a little grated nutmeg and a pinch of pepper. Thicken the mixture with eight ounces of Gruyere cheese and add two or three truffles peeled and chopped up and arrange in a buttered gratin dish, sprinkled with grated cheese. When the mass has been carefully levelled down in the dish sprinkle the top with grated cheese, slightly mixed with grated breadcrumbs made from baked crust of bread. Sprinkle it with melted butter and put it in the oven until a fine crisp, brown crust forms on the surface or until you get what we call in French a "gratin."

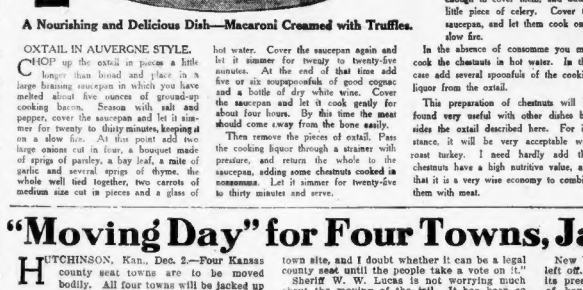
This dish may be prepared very well without the truffles, which American housekeepers may find too expensive or not to their liking.

A Nourishing and Delicious Dish—Macaroni Creamed with Truffles.

OXTAIL IN AUVERGNE STYLE.

CHOP up the oxtail in pieces a little longer than broad and place in a large braising saucepan in which you have melted about five ounces of ground-up cooking bacon. Season with salt and pepper, cover the saucepan and let it simmer for twenty to thirty minutes, keeping it on a slow fire. At this point add two large onions cut in four, a bouquet made of sprigs of parsley, a bay leaf, a mite of garlic and several sprigs of thyme, the whole well tied together, two carrots of medium size cut in pieces and a glass of hot water. Cover the saucepan again and let it simmer for twenty to twenty-five minutes. At the end of that time add five or six soupspoonfuls of good cognac and a bottle of dry white wine. Cover the saucepan and let it cook gently for about four hours. By this time the meat should come away from the bone easily.

Then remove the pieces of oxtail. Pass the cooking liquor through a strainer with pressure, and return the whole to the saucepan, adding some chestnuts cooked in consommea. Let it simmer for twenty-five to thirty minutes and serve.



A Brook Trout Prepared in This Way Is a Prime Favorite with the Gourmands of Auvergne.

HOW TO COOK CHESTNUTS.

SPLIT the chestnut shells on the rounded side. Put the nuts in the oven for eight to ten minutes in a dish containing a little water, to enable you to skin them easily. As soon as they are skinned put them in a saucepan, moisten them with consomme enough to cover them, and add a little piece of celery. Cover the saucepan, and let them cook on a slow fire.

In the absence of consomme you may cook the chestnuts in hot water. In that case add several spoonfuls of the cooking liquor from the oxtail.

This preparation of chestnuts will be found very useful with other dishes besides the oxtail described here. For instance, it will be very acceptable with roast turkey. I need hardly add that chestnuts have a high nutritive value, and that it is a very wise economy to combine them with meat.

PARTRIDGES WITH CABBAGE—IN THE FAVORITE STYLE OF THE AUVERGNATS.

SELECT some young partridges, allowing half a partridge for each guest. Clean them and bind them up with string. Surround them with cooking bacon. Cook them in a saucepan with plenty of good fresh butter.

Prepare at the same time a family dish of cabbage according to the following recipe. Choose some good, sound, firm cabbages, remove the hard outside leaves and divide them in quarters. Wash them carefully and cook them in plenty of water, highly salted. Drain them and chop them up in large pieces.

Melt in a wide saucepan (or, better still, a sauteing dish) three ounces of butter with about ten ounces of lean cooking bacon, cut in small cubes, two medium-sized onions chopped fine. As soon as the bacon has taken a fine golden color add the cabbage. Salt them lightly, taking into account the salt already contained in the bacon, and one or two pinches of milled pepper. Let them cook for twenty-five to thirty minutes, turning them from time to time with a spoon.

Try the Auvergne Recipe for Boiled Chestnuts in Your Chafing Dish.

A moment before serving mix with the cabbage a portion of the cooking butter of the partridges. Arrange the cabbages in pyramids on a large dish. Surround them with partridges cut in half and sprinkle them with their cooking gravy. This gravy is obtained by adding a glass of hot water to the saucepan as soon as the partridges have been removed. Let this boil for several minutes on a hot fire, so that the cooking butter, gravy and water may be thoroughly mixed, and thicken slightly.

Serve with this dish potatoes roasted in the oven.

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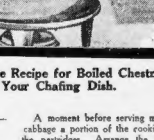

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"Moving Day" for Four Towns, Jails and All!

HUTCHINSON, Kan., Dec. 2.—Four Kansas county seat towns are to be moved bodily. All four towns will be jacked up on rollers and wheels, pulled by steam traction engines distances ranging from six to twenty-five miles, and set down on new town sites.

And all because the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway company has decided to build an extension southwest from Dodge City through four southwest Kansas counties hitherto railroadless.

Santa Fe, county seat of Haskell County, will be missed by the new line by six miles. Already the people of the town are preparing to move south to a new site on the railroad. New Ulysses, county seat of Grant County, will be twenty-five miles off the railway, and will be moved that distance. Hugoton, county seat of Stevens County, will have ten miles to move. Richfield, county seat of Morton County, will move eight miles.

As the surveyors have definitely plotted the route of the new road through Haskell County, and construction work will be completed first on that part of the extension, Santa Fe will be the first to move to the railroad.

"It won't be much of a job to do the moving once the buildings are jacked up and on wheels," says County Clerk J. L. Brown. "The real problem will be, however, how to take care of county business while the moving is going on.

"You know there are a lot of things which the law says must be done at the county seat. When we get the court house moved out three miles from town it won't be in any county seat. I don't believe any of the business transacted in the court house during the time the building is being moved will be legal.

"And when the town is moved to the new town site, even though it is the same old town with the same old buildings, the same old name, and the same old people, it won't be the same town site, and I doubt whether it can be a legal county seat until the people take a vote on it."

Sheriff W. W. Lucas is not worrying much about the moving of the jail. It has been so long since there was a prisoner in Haskell County that the Sheriff would hardly know where to find the keys.

Santa Fe has a court house, a town hall, two newspapers, a good school house, a church, a bank, and a lot of good business houses. The county has a population of about 1,000, practically all of whom live in or at the edge of the town.

"We have been wanting a railroad for twenty years," said J. F. Pearce, editor of the Santa Fe Republican. "Now that the road is building, if it don't come to us, we'll go to it."

And Editor Pearce started out to hunt up a traction engine man, to hook up onto his printing office, and pull it to the new railway, six miles away.

When Santa Fe moves it will be a public holiday. There are enough traction engines, either of steam power or gas motors, in this great farming section to pull the buildings of the town all at the same time.

It is the plan to have every building on wheels ready for moving, and then take the whole town over at the same time, in one long spectacular procession headed very properly, by the town church, a Methodist edifice, with Rev. W. H. Stanley the pastor, riding in front.

Then would come the public school, with an escort of the pupils in charge of Superintendent G. C. Hite. The court house would follow, and then Sheriff "Bill" Lucas with his empty jail.

The two printing offices, the bank, the town drug store, the other business houses and the blacksmith shop, and, last but not least, the garage would come in order.

New Ulysses, county seat of Grant county, has already moved once. And as most of the people of the town have the skids and rollers handy which were used in the former moving a few years ago, it will not be much of a job to hitch up and do it again.

New Ulysses formerly had the handle "New" left off. The town stood about five miles from its present location. In the boom days a lot of bonds were issued. Water works, court house and other improvement bonds were voted in large sums. Then the boom burst, and Ulysses was left almost depopulated.

Of late years, southwestern Kansas has picked up again. Artesian water in making what was once a dread prairie "blossom like the rose." Ulysses tried to get the Eastern bond holders who held the bonds to make a reasonable compromise. But they couldn't. And so, failing to get any concessions they decided to let the mortgage take the property. They quietly put their court house, church, hotel, school house, business houses and homes all on wheels and moved over to a new town site on which there were no mortgages plastered in the way of bonds.

They had to change the name of the town, of course; so they called it New Ulysses. And the New York and Philadelphia folks who hold the bonds would have a hard time finding anybody on the old town site. It is the heaviest mortgaged quarter section in all Kansas.

And so New Ulysses isn't worrying much about having to move again. They're used to it.

Richfield's only problem is how to move that magnificent $100,000 court house. It will have to be torn down and moved as mere building material. Richfield also has a brick school house, and it cannot well be moved on rollers.

And there's another thing at Richfield, the one thing that people go miles to see, which cannot be moved. It is the artesian well, flowing at the rate of 1,000 gallons per minute.

But Richfield will be compensated for having to give up its artesian well by the prospect of the new Richfield becoming a railway division point, for in Morton County the railroad company will establish its division terminals, shops and round house. Where there is now merely a prairie dog and coyote colony, out on the treeless plain, 100 miles from the nearest railroad, will be established a busy railroad division point.

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The pattern is cut in four sizes—8, 8, 10 and 12 years. It requires 3½ yards of 36-inch material for the 10-year size.

NO. 9000.—Ladies' Dressing Sacque or Negligee.

COMFORTABLE house sacques are indispensable to every woman's wardrobe. The model here shown was developed in plain muslin, with trimming of insertion and ribbon. Deep Gibson tucks give fulness to the fronts and breadth to the shoulders.

The sleeve is cut in one with the sacque portions.

The pattern is cut in six sizes—32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 2¾ yards of 32-inch material for the 36-inch size.

NO. 9044.—Girls' Coat, With or Without Cuff, and With Straight or Notched Closing.

THIS desirable model has a prettily shaped collar, which may be overlaid with velvet or satin. The coat sleeve, in two pieces, is finished with a shaped cuff.

The pattern is cut in five sizes—6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires 3⅛ yards of 36-inch material for the 10-year size.

SUNDAY AMERICAN-EXAMINER PATTERNS—BARGAIN DAY.

No. 9053.—Size.....Years.
No. 9030.—Size.....Years.
No. 9051.—Size.....Years.
No. 9033.—Size.....
No. 9054.—Size.....Bust.
No. 9000.—Size.....Bust.
No. 9044.—Size.....Years.

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BARGAIN DAY

NO. 9051.—Ladies' Costume, With Sailor Collar Trimming.

THIS up-to-date design is finished in high-waisted effect, but may be made with regulation waist line if desired. The skirt has a narrow front panel and an inverted back plait. The waist fronts open over a vest that may be of contrasting material.

The pattern is cut in six sizes—32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure It requires 8½ yards of 27-inch material for the medium size.

NO. 9032.—The Newest in Work Aprons.

THIS apron is just what the busy housewife needs in doing the work about the house. It is not only a protection to the dress, but attractive as well.

The front is in princess style, while the fulness at the waist line is held in place by a belt. Percale, gingham and linen are all used in the making.

The pattern is cut in three sizes—small, medium and large. It requires 3⅝ yards of 36-inch material for the medium size.

NO. 9051.—Costume for Misses and Small Women.

THIS model has a skirt with seven gores, and the waist has a detachable shield. The design is suitable for all of this season's dress materials. Blue serge, with trimming of black satin, would be a good combination.

The pattern is cut in five sizes—14, 15, 16, 17 and 18 years. It requires 4½ yards of 44-inch material for the 14-year size.

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